

WEATHER FORECASTS  
Victoria and Vicinity—Moderate to fresh northwesterly winds; fine and quite warm.  
Vancouver and Vicinity—Moderate to fresh northwesterly winds; fair and warmer.  
West Coast—Fresh to strong northwesterly winds; fair and warm.

# The Daily Colonist.

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## ROYAL AIR FORCE TAKES THE AGGRESSIVE

### TWO-NATION DEFENCE PLAN VISIONED IN KING AND ROOSEVELT TALK

Historic Conference Between Heads of Great Nations Might Result in Closer Tie-Up of Canada and United States for Protection of the Western Hemisphere

OGDENSBURG, N.Y., Aug. 17 (AP).—Prime Minister Mackenzie King conferred tonight with President Roosevelt in the privacy of the President's railway car on vital matters touching the defence of the Western Hemisphere.

They dined, conversed and made history at a quiet railway siding, about eight miles from this St. Lawrence River port, while extraordinary precautions were taken to safeguard their privacy. Every foot of the railroad in the vicinity was guarded.

The meeting, however, was one of old friends. Mr. Roosevelt received the Prime Minister in a sitting-room shortly after Mr. King arrived by special train from Prescott, Ont. A few moments later the train pulled out to the quiet hamlet of Heuvelton, where it will remain overnight.

While the night was balmy, the meeting was given a martial setting by the presence in the vicinity of some 90,000 United States troops, the largest concentration of fighting men since the Civil War.

POINT OF DISCUSSION  
President Roosevelt said in advance of the conference a specific course of Canadian-American action for defence of the Western Hemisphere would be discussed, and he

Continued on Page 2, Column 5

### BRITAIN MINES SHIPPING ZONE

English Channel and Bay of Biscay Declared Dangerous to Navigation

LONDON, Aug. 17 (AP).—The Admiralty announced tonight that the English Channel and the Bay of Biscay are dangerous to navigation without routing instructions from British officers.

With Germany proclaiming a total blockade of England's waters by navy, mine and plane, the Admiralty announced that it plans that Britain, too, is using mines as part of her own blockade of the German-dominated Continent.

The Admiralty's announcement said:

The Admiralty gives notice that the following areas are dangerous to shipping:

#### AREAS DEFINED

"(a) The waters of the English Channel to the eastward of the line drawn from the Bishop's Rock light, latitude 49 degrees 52 minutes north, longitude 5 degrees 27 west to the Chausee de Sein, latitude 48 degrees 34 north, longitude 5 degrees 43 west, to the Le Roc light, latitude 43 degrees 23 north, longitude 1 degree 42 west.

"(b) All waters in the Bay of Biscay lying to the eastward of the line drawn from the Chausee de Sein, latitude 48 degrees 34 north, longitude 5 degrees 43 west, to the Le Roc light, latitude 43 degrees 23 north, longitude 1 degree 42 west.

"Masters of vessels bound to or from British ports in the English Channel should apply for routing instructions to the naval control service officer in a British port, or to the British Consul if in a foreign port.

"Any vessel disregarding the terms of this notice will do so at its peril."

### INTERNED SOLDIERS PUBLISH MAGAZINE

WENGEN, Switzerland, Aug. 17 (AP).—French soldiers interned at Wengen publish a small weekly magazine called Prison Sans Barreaux (prison without bars), which is printed on a stencil machine. The purpose of the magazine is to give a picture of the life of the interned. The first issue announced creation of a soldiers' theatre.

#### PAGE DIRECTORY

Comics .....	Page 21
Editorials .....	Page 11
Finance .....	Page 17
"Fit Wait for You" .....	Page 12
Radio Programmes .....	Page 20
Shipping and Travel .....	Page 5
Social Notes .....	Page 8
Sport .....	Pages 13, 14, 15
Theatre .....	Page 13
Women's Clubs .....	Page 7

### Great Britain Never Relaxes Vigilance



Men of the Royal Scots Fusiliers Being Trained on the Beach of One of Britain's East Coast Towns in Anticipation of Hitler's Threatened Invasion of the British Isles. The Men Are Very Keen, and Promise a Warm Time for Any Germans Who Attempt to Land on the Beaches.

### ITALIAN FORCE WITHDRAWING WHILE BRITISH FLYERS CARRY WAR TO ENEMY POSSESSIONS

British Mediterranean Fleet Bombards Objectives in Italian Libya—At Least Eleven Planes Shot Down by R. A. F. Fighters Escorting Warships—Italian Submarine Hit by Bombs

CAIRO, Egypt, Aug. 17 (AP).—The British Command announced tonight that Italian forces have withdrawn from Fort Capuzzo, near the Egyptian-Libyan frontier, as the Royal Air Force in Africa carried the war to Italian possessions and French flyers repelled Mussolini's sky raiders.

The army statement regarding the withdrawal of Italian forces from Fort Capuzzo did not say what occasioned the retreat or give any other details.

BOMBARDING BY FLEET  
An announcement was made shortly after the Admiralty at London issued a communique announcing that the Mediterranean Fleet had bombarded Bardia, Fort Capuzzo and other objectives in Italian Libya Saturday morning. It said three Italian planes were shot down when they attempted to bomb the fleet following the bombardment of Capuzzo.

"In a later announcement the Admiralty said that it had since learned that 'at least' eleven Italian planes had been shot out of the sky by Royal Air Force fighters escorting the British Mediterranean Fleet."

Bombers of the Royal Air Force's African Command started huge fires in a raid on Italian Libya. (Continued on Page 2, Column 6)

### CANADA BUYING FASTER PLANES

New Machines Can Carry Fourteen Passengers—Cost Million Dollars

(Special to The Colonist)  
OTTAWA, Aug. 17 (AP).—Trans-Canada Air Lines have ordered six Lockheed Lodestars, fastest commercial air liners in the world, at a cost of approximately \$1,000,000. It was learned tonight.

The new planes are to be added to the present fleet of Lockheed four-engine transports, rather than to displace any in use. Business has been turned away because of shortage of machines. It is stated.

HIGH SPEED RANGE  
Maximum speed, using different types of engines, ranges up to 240 miles per hour. Cruising speed ranges from 183 miles an hour to 233 miles an hour. It is likely that the larger planes will be used on transcontinental runs and these will all be speeded up. It has a range of 1,200 miles.

The all-metal, twin-engine monoplane is 49 feet 9 inches long, and has a wing spread of 65 feet 6 inches. The height inside the cabin is 6 feet 3 inches. Its weight, empty, is almost six tons, and just over three tons of load can be carried.

The Lodestar is Lockheed's latest transport creation and is used by many other air lines, including some in South Africa. Its extra speed over present T.C.A. equipment will make even more secure T.C.A.'s position of having the fastest cross-continent service in America.

### DAWSON HAS ITS ANNUAL CELEBRATION

DAWSON, Y.T., Aug. 17 (AP).—Forty-four years ago the discovery of gold in the Yukon territory touched off one of the most spectacular "rushes" the world has ever seen and today the original strike was celebrated by the Yukon Order of Pioneers.

The scene of the anniversary show was Dawson—once a tip-roaring boom town. But times have changed and today's programme included children's sports, needlework flower and vegetable displays and native handicraft.

SION, Switzerland, Aug. 17 (AP).—Whenever Switzerland starts mining her own iron ore or her own coal there is trouble in Europe. Coal-mining has once again been taken up near Sion, to the tune of about twenty tons a day.

The coal is so poor in grade that it is only mined when the foreign supply is menaced, which was the case during the first Great War and which is again the case.

### British Planes Continue To Punish Enemy While Nazi Attacks Dwindle

From Europe Day by Day—THE TIMES, London

News and Comment on International Events selected from The Times daily and published in The Daily Colonist by special arrangement with The Vancouver Daily Province.

(Copyright, 1940, by Southern Co.)  
LONDON, Aug. 17 (By Cable).—The Berlin correspondent of a Madrid paper says this week-end "may bring a sensational phase of the war."

Hitler is reported to have conferred with senior officers and principal ministers. All this is familiar enough, says The Times, although the form of these alarms and excursions are constantly varied.

But the fact remains that the German Air Force has greatly increased the strength of its attacks. Also it would appear probable that unless an invasion attempt is made soon the project will have to be canceled or postponed.

The weather may remain good another month, but it is rare that gales do not accompany or precede the autumnal equinox. It needs only a comparatively small sea swell to make coast landings almost impossible except at ports or harbors. Even if a force is landed, it would be extremely difficult to maintain them in the face of rough seas.

The German Air Force recently have been to heavy, says The Times, that not even German endurance of casualties is likely to be able to bear it over a long period on the other hand, the Germans are not suffering damage on English soil. If the raids represent a policy of attrition, then it is an attack which suffers a more rapid wearing away.

The Times' Geneva correspondent says the situation of the British forces in Somaliland is now authoritatively described as critical and it is thought probable they will have to fall back on Berbera. In view of the British commitments in Africa and the Middle East, and the fact that the French no longer are with us, there is a limit to reinforcements which can be sent.

The Times' Geneva correspondent says Dr. Savoy, of Lausanne, has produced a preparation which is the most effective known antidote to mustard gas. It is already being produced in great quantities. It is simply applied on the affected part. Fifty per cent of the gas in a wound is destroyed after one hour and 100 per cent after ten hours.

Dr. Savoy made several experiments on himself while developing the antidote.

BIG FIRE AND FLOOD  
NORTH WILKESBORO, N.C., Aug. 17 (AP).—A year ago Mrs. Emma Rhoads' home burned to the ground. Then she moved to the other end of the town. This Spring fire destroyed that home. So she moved back to the other end of town, near the river.

This week's flood washed her home away.

### Registration Begins Tomorrow and Is Compulsory for All

Twenty-Four Centres Set Up in Victoria Riding For the National War Census—People Urged to Call and Register Early

EVERY citizen of Victoria, male and female, who is sixteen years of age or over and physically able to do so, must go to one or other of the twenty-four registration centres set up in the local riding and fill out the questionnaire card required under the national war census, which begins tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock.

Registration will be carried out each day on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday between the hours of 8 a.m. and 10 p.m. Some 1,300 volunteer deputy registrars will be on hand, working in shifts, to supervise the registration.

During the three-day registration period, more than 20,000 people are expected to register in the Victoria riding, which comprises the city, Oak Bay, Esquimalt and a strip of Saanich. Another 10,000 will be registered under the plan which permits large

firms to register their own employees. Sydney Child, registrar, in announcing everything set for the start tomorrow, expressed his thanks to the enthusiastic response to his appeal for volunteer help.

REGISTER EARLY  
He stressed the need for people to register early and not wait until the last day. He also suggested that housewives and those able to do so should register mornings and afternoons, and leave the evenings mainly

Continued on Page 3, Column 2

### Widespread Successful Raids Made On Important Military Objectives in Germany—Chain of Fire Started Along Main Synthetic Oil Plant Near Leipzig—Other Plants Damaged

Threatened Week-End of Terror Singularly Quiet in Great Britain

LONDON, Aug. 18 (AP).—The skies over Britain, thick for six successive days with Nazi air raiders, cleared mysteriously on Saturday as the United Kingdom aimed counter-blows by sea and air.

Why Nazi warplanes, keeping up Germany's week-long air war through the moonlight before dawn on Saturday suddenly dwindled away to mere occasional scouting planes in the daylight hours was, of course, unexplained.

Combining with the Royal Air Force, the British Navy joined in counter-blows on their axis enemies both in Africa and Europe.

### WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE

German Government Says United States Ship Risks Destruction

BERLIN, Aug. 17 (AP).—The German Government, washed its hands of responsibility tonight for the safety of the United States ship American Legion, carrying Americans home from Petsamo, Finland.

It said the United States Government had declined to heed a German warning to keep the American Legion out of British waters, which Germany claimed were mined today under a new, formally proclaimed total blockade of the sea around Britain.

Under the Germans' own announced terms for the blockade, the American Legion might be subject to a bombing attack as soon as she appeared in British waters.

EXPOSED TO DANGER  
The blockade communique said specifically that "airplanes will attack every ship" and that "every ship which sails in this area in the future exposes itself to the danger of destruction."

Before the blockade was proclaimed, however, the Government had said that as an army ship of a warlike character she was exposed to attack.

### Son of New York Banker Is Killed

LONDON, Aug. 17 (AP).—P.O. William David Lindley Fike, twenty-nine, son of William Fike, New York banker, died today of injuries suffered during a fight against German bombers which attacked his fighter squadron's airbase yesterday.

Fike had been in a number of combats before yesterday and was reported to have destroyed "several enemy aircraft."

He came to England shortly before the war to join the Royal Air Force and entered the service just after the outbreak.

### FORBIDDEN TRIP

Three youths had camped at Crater Lake on Friday afternoon and then scaled Garfield Peak. From there they made a dangerous and forbidden trip to the bottom of a nearly sheer cliff. Unable to regain their trail on which they had ascended, they decided to retrace their climb up the cliff.

One-third of the way up Weldman and Gueckel became trapped on a ledge. Gueckel climbed half way up before he became marooned.

As darkness was coming on guests at the lodge heard their cries for help and a rescue party was formed. Because of the darkness, however, rescue work was delayed until dawn.

### BAND ENLISTED AS WHOLE UNIT

Salvation Army Musicians Join Battalion of Australian Expeditionary Force

MELBOURNE, Australia, Aug. 17 (AP).—Most picturesque group of volunteers who have yet pledged themselves for enlistment in Australia's Expeditionary Force, which is now more than 80,000 strong, is an entire Salvation Army band, which marched to the drill hall of the Royal Melbourne Regiment.

The band leader, Arthur Gulliver, offered his twenty-five players as a body, and within an hour they were the band of the 22nd Battalion, having exchanged the Salvation Army blue for khaki, and their caps for the Australian "digger" felt hat.



# A PLAIN TALK about LADIES' COATS

BRITISH  
TWEEDS  
★  
DRESSY  
BOUCLES  
★  
STUNNING  
FURS

It may seem rather out of place to be talking about coats, especially Fur Coats, in weather like this, but it has been our happy experience over a period of a quarter century that ladies are ALWAYS interested in coats, and always glad to hear the latest news about coats. This year, as always, the ladies from across the line have been buying Scurrah Coats of British Tweeds. The only difference being that we have sold more of them than for many years past. We suppose these coats bought at Scurrah must do a lot of traveling and their proud owners must do a lot of talking (and even a little "swanking") because so many ladies tell us that they met a lady in Oskosh, Wis., or Miami, Fla., who was wearing one of our coats, and that they want one just like it! Of course the famous Harris Tweeds are the big favorites, but other famous British Tweed names such as Kennerly, Lintons and others come in for a share of the popularity. And oh, yes, the prices! All the way from \$22.50 to \$55.00.

And now a word to the ladies who want a more "dressy" coat—something they can wear to a wedding, to church, or on any occasion when they want to keep up with the Joneses. Most of these are of Imported Boucle Cloth and almost all of them are trimmed in Silver Fox, Jap Mink, Brown Squirrel, Red Fox, Crox, Fox, Persian Lamb, Wolf and other wanted furs. A special

Scurrah feature is the wind-resisting Chamol innerlining, and another special Scurrah feature is the extremely moderate price range, beginning at \$25 and going no higher than \$89.75.

And now for the Fur Coats. Just the other day a lady came in who had bought a Fur Coat from us seven years ago and while she came in to buy a new one she was so enthused about the value she got last time and the wear it had given her that we were almost afraid she would decide to go on wearing it, but she DID buy one of our latest. And so it goes constantly. People just KNOW they can depend on our statements and our splendid Fur Coat business has been built up by repeat orders and recommendations from delighted customers. Most of the new Fur Coats are Muskkrat, Hudson Seal, French Seal and Kid-skin and the lines and cut of these new coats are smarter than ever before. Straightback models predominate, and in doing O.K. buying we pay the most particular attention to the cut of Sleeves, Shoulders and Collars. Small collars are the rule this season and some of these very cute little combined Collars and Yokes. Of course you CAN buy cheaper Fur Coats than ours but you CAN'T get better values. The price range is from \$72.50 to \$275, and when you own a Scurrah Fur Coat you own a FUR COAT.

The Above Statement by SCURRAHS—728 Yates Street

## WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE

Continued from Page 1

neutrality, the American Legion would not be molested by Germany.

If the ship, with nearly nine hundred American refugees from Europe aboard, pursues its outlined course, it will do so at its own risk, Germany advised the United States orally through the United States Embassy here.

The American Legion sailed from Pictou on Friday night.

COURSE ANNOUNCED

The announced course of the American Legion, a United States army transport on the special refugee repatriation mission, will take it close off the northwest coast of Scotland.

The course from Pictou, on Finland's Arctic shore, to Cape Wrath, is about 1,200 miles, more than two days' steaming time.

This, it was pointed out, leaves

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time for the United States to re-instruct the master and advise the various governments of a proposed new course.

If the American Legion continues the originally indicated course, she probably will move into dangerous waters by late Sunday night or early Monday.

GAVE ASSURANCES

Reporters at the State Department were told that every belligerent government in Europe, including Germany, had previously given assurances that precautionary measures had been taken to prevent their armed forces from attacking the American Legion during her journey on a specified course from Pictou to New York.

This Government notified the belligerent nations on August 9 of the plan for the transport to sail from Pictou yesterday.

The State Department's press officer said the German Government stated specifically and officially that, since the American Legion was a military vessel of the United States Government, it would, of course, be immune from molestation.

Germany alone tried to modify its assurance subsequently, the department official said, but the United States could not accept because no other safe course existed.

The decision to sail was made, it was said, upon the advice of the chief of naval operations and the general staff of the United States army.

FOOD SHORTAGE

One of the considerations which influenced the decision was that food supplies in the American Legion were running short due to its long stay at Pictou and that they could not be replenished there nor at any other port along the way.

After the decision to sail, the German Government was notified and the American Legion departed for Brooklyn, N.Y., on the day scheduled, and on the course previously laid out.

The American Legion is filled to capacity with 897 passengers, most of them Americans who were stranded in the Baltic and Scandinavian areas and who, according to the State Department, could not return in any other safe way.

The passengers are from the following countries: Finland, 138; Estonia, 22; Latvia, 18; Lithuania, 102; Sweden, 250; Norway, 82; Denmark, 84; Germany, 88; The Netherlands, 13.

BRITISH PLANES  
PUNISH ENEMY

Continued from Page 1

Minister of Information, Alfred Duff Cooper, threw out a challenge to Hitler to carry out his boast to invade Britain. Declared the minister: "We are quite ready to receive him now and we shall really be very disappointed if he does not turn up."

There is no terror in Britain today, Mr. Duff Cooper said, adding: "This week-end was, we were told by German boosters and bullies, to be a week-end of terror in Great Britain. I am speaking now towards the close of Saturday evening, the middle of the week-end, which has hitherto been a singularly quiet and peaceful one."

"This was to have been the week of German victory. It has been the day on which Herr Hitler would dictate his peace terms. Instead of that it was the day on which more German aircraft came crashing down on English earth, or in the English Channel than ever before in the whole history of air warfare."

Mr. Duff Cooper summed up the

British attitude when he said that there is a sense of achievement in the country, "a spirit of confidence, a note of victory and a longing only that they (the Germans) shall come again in greater numbers in order that we may continue to take the fearful toll of them that we have already taken."

In the face of Germany's proclamation of a so-called "total blockade" of the British Isles—the Nazis have sunk neutral shipping from the start of the war, anyway—Britain intimated that her own blockade of Germany had been intensified.

Observers offered two theories for the halt in the massed air attacks over Britain.

SUGGESTED THEORIES

One suggested that the German Air Command was calling time out to fill the gaps caused by the week's loss of 574 Nazi planes against 133 British. Another expressed belief that the Germans were using the lull to organize a still heavier air strike.

To night the Admiralty announced the loss of the 1475-ton British submarine Orpheus of the Odin Class. The announcement did not say where the Orpheus was operating, stating merely that the undersea craft was considerably overdue and must therefore be considered lost. The Orpheus carried a normal complement of fifty officers and men and was the fourteenth British submarine to be lost since the start of the war.

LONDON, Aug. 18 (CP).—German air raids on Britain were resumed today on the heels of smashing attacks by Royal Air Force on German-held positions on the French coast.

After being mysteriously absent from British skies all Saturday, an undisciplined number of Nazi raiders appeared today to attempt attacks on Southwest England and the Midlands.

First reports said damage was comparatively slight with no casualties.

WOUNDED IN ACTION

OTTAWA, Aug. 17 (CP).—The Department of National Defence for Air announced today the first overseas casualties resulting from enemy action—Pilot Lt. E. C. Miller, of Vancouver, who was wounded.

Pilot Lt. Miller was in hospital in England, with a superficial wound, and his condition is reported good. He has been attached to the Royal Canadian Air Force headquarters since early this year.

His next-of-kin are Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Miller, 1036 Broughton Street, Vancouver.

There you see a plane. It is a miracle to see a plane without hearing it, being conscious of it first. Your car stops dead and the dust, maddeningly, goes on as the plane, always flying high, comes near you feel sick inside and do not look at your compass and the only noise is from the ticking of the engine, which is kept running for emergency.

You are wondering with all the others if the biplane in the plane happens to be looking. Why should he be looking at this dead, endless, particular strip of desert? He cannot be looking? Then you say, "what's the reason he's up there for anyway? He's looking for you. That's the chief reason he's up there, to look for you."

Then you feel that this big, clumsy lump of awkward metal that you are in must be visible for miles and you feel alone in the desert; your stomach comes up in your throat. But you choke it down, leaving a green taste in your mouth which you try to work out, but cannot.

And the plane is right overhead, flying toward the sun in a graceful half-circle, manoeuvring to attack, and you know if you were up there you could see the blurred oval of flesh composed of faces staring up. The plane circles. Obviously it has seen the car. The leader says, "staying" in a funny voice for it's the first word he has spoken for what seems hours. The "gunners" sit tensely behind their guns; the driver sits at his wheel, wondering, until the ugly bird flies into the sun and is never heard of again.

Then you see on until you have covered the forty, fifty, sixty miles in Libya on your route and you lie still at the appointed sheltered spot—waiting, waiting with the

knowledge that sixty miles, filled perhaps with the whole Italian army, lie between you and possible safety. Then you are back again.

If you are lucky, you sight something of the enemy—anything, two lorries, one tank, six motorcycles, anything. You feel the sudden elation, the kind you have always read about. But this isn't reading; this is true. It's like drunken headiness.

You hear the wireless, "40-and-40 you are to be seen. Come in please." You hear the base come in and they say, "so ahead armored vehicle 40-and-40."

SIGHTING ENEMY

"We have sighted an enemy column a half mile away."

The wireless cuts off as your car sneaks up for action. You feel nothing, nothing at all, because there is nothing to feel. You are just going into something you don't know what. That's all and you wait. It's a tank, there is always a set procedure. A tank is slower and maybe sees you first. It tries to get a start, zigzagging across the desert, firing already, although out of range. So you speed up and fly across rocks and sand brush, manoeuvring to get at the tank's blind spot to make a quick, darting attack.

TANK DESTROYED

You hear, "stations," and the gunner is there anyway, and the anti-tank gun plots above the roar of the engine, and you dart again to the tank, keeping to its blind spot as airplanes do when they chase the tails of the enemy or as a mongoose does when attacking a snake, darting in and out, in and out, until you hear a plunk. That's the bullet piercing the tank, and for a moment it careens wildly, then stops and you know it's dead.

Because you have attracted attention by now, you go roaring off so that enemy planes cannot be sent to find you, and when you get into a safe area you suddenly feel it all. You have not been conscious of the heat until now and you taste the salt of sweat on dry lips. It takes out the green taste and you slash like a dog settling down to sleep. But it isn't the same as a dog because you are not tired.

You feel dust and dirt in your eyes and throat, and there's nothing inside of you because you have lived and died and must start living again. That's all and the communique says the next day, "an armoured car patrol destroyed an enemy tank sixty miles inside of Libya yesterday," that's all.

LEADERS CONFER ON DEFENCE PLAN

Continued from Page 1

admitted it might result in still stronger ties between Canada and the United States.

Asked if that meant the United States would defend Canada, Mr. Roosevelt said a remark he made at Kingston, Ont., on August 18, 1939, that the United States would not stand idly by if the Dominion were attacked, was still good today.

New York State Police provided an escort for Prime Minister King as he stepped off the ferry, accompanied by Jay Pierrepont Moffat, United States Minister to Canada; a private secretary, and A. C. Casleman, Conservative Member of Parliament for Grenville-Dundas, who arranged details of the trip as local member.

NIGHT IN SPECIAL

Mr. King and Mr. Moffat entered the President's special car, which took them to the wharf. The train crew then gave the President a quiet spot about four miles away, where the party would dine, and where Mr. King and the President planned to spend the night.

It was a cool, pleasant evening with breezes from the broad St. Lawrence forming a peaceful background for the conference. Mr. Roosevelt did not appear outside the train, and the welcoming formalities were completed inside.

Mr. King planned to attend a military church service with the President after sleeping in the private car, and then accompanying Mr. Roosevelt on a review of an American flying squadron at Ogdensburg. The service is being held at army field headquarters at Labon Four Corners, and the Presidential party will drive there by car.

It is possible that a statement will be given out just before Mr. King leaves for Ogdensburg after lunch, or he and Mr. Roosevelt may receive the press "El" that time. The procedure had not been decided tonight.

SHELTERS SAVE MANY

LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP).—The mayor of a bombed London suburb declared today the German raid yesterday "has only aroused our fighting spirit—everyone was wonderful."

He paid tribute to the suburban air raid shelters, saying "one bomb fell within three yards of one shelter and not one of the occupants even suffered a shock."

## Armored Cars Roar Over Libyan Desert To Attack Italians

Correspondent Writes of Experience Inside Ship  
Of Sands Going Into Action Against Enemy  
Tank—British Are On the Offensive

By JAMES ALDRIDGE  
(North American Newspaper Alliance)

ON THE LIBYAN BORDER (Via Cairo), Aug. 17 (By Wireless).—British forces are still taking the offensive against the Italians in Libya. A few days ago, to the surprise of Marshal Graziani and his friends, British armored car patrols popped up in the desert. The marshal thought he had got them out.

Since approximately 30 per cent of all wars consist of patrolling activity, these fly-by-night, darting will-o'-the-wisps, weighing a couple of tons each, looming again on the horizon, show a renewal of the British offensive—defensive tactics that were so outstanding in the early days here.

These men have the toughest and one of the tensesst war jobs yet seen. It is not a simple matter to shoot sixty miles across Libya and back again. That is what it amounts to, shooting sixty miles across Libya, looking for trouble—because trouble is all they are interested in—and getting back if they can.

ALL ABOARD

In the early morning when the sun was not yet up, I stepped into one of these large dome-like enclosures. The driver, sitting on the floor, has a mass of mechanism to control. Gunners and navigators take seats above and a circular door is left open for air. They are bumped across the desert in dull, silent darkness with only a soft sound—and it is soft—from the car's engine in their ears. These cars feel like real ships of the desert for one is conscious of iron walls and of an inability to see anything and the motion is like a ship.

Roaring along, with an occasional head poking through the top or peering through the eight-inch driver's slit, you make your way to a break in the wire and so into Libya. The rest is just keeping the machine course, undisturbed, and keeping your eyes skinned for stray Italians. One seldom sees them.

The silence is terrible and tense, like after death instead of before. One just goes on and the wide, endless, flat, bare desert makes it seem as though one were going nowhere. As the sun comes up and you curse it and hate every fading of the dawn's pinkness into hard light, for the hard light brings trouble.

READY FOR ACTION

Machine guns, anti-tank guns, rifles, everything is now consciously laid ready, and you feel you cannot die because you have them. They seem like forts, protecting you and no one else. And you look and you find your eyes can see the green tinge and you slash like a dog settling down to sleep. But it isn't the same as a dog because you are not tired.

You feel dust and dirt in your eyes and throat, and there's nothing inside of you because you have lived and died and must start living again. That's all and the communique says the next day, "an armoured car patrol destroyed an enemy tank sixty miles inside of Libya yesterday," that's all.

LEADERS CONFER ON DEFENCE PLAN

Continued from Page 1

admitted it might result in still stronger ties between Canada and the United States.

Asked if that meant the United States would defend Canada, Mr. Roosevelt said a remark he made at Kingston, Ont., on August 18, 1939, that the United States would not stand idly by if the Dominion were attacked, was still good today.

New York State Police provided an escort for Prime Minister King as he stepped off the ferry, accompanied by Jay Pierrepont Moffat, United States Minister to Canada; a private secretary, and A. C. Casleman, Conservative Member of Parliament for Grenville-Dundas, who arranged details of the trip as local member.

NIGHT IN SPECIAL

Mr. King and Mr. Moffat entered the President's special car, which took them to the wharf. The train crew then gave the President a quiet spot about four miles away, where the party would dine, and where Mr. King and the President planned to spend the night.

It was a cool, pleasant evening with breezes from the broad St. Lawrence forming a peaceful background for the conference. Mr. Roosevelt did not appear outside the train, and the welcoming formalities were completed inside.

Mr. King planned to attend a military church service with the President after sleeping in the private car, and then accompanying Mr. Roosevelt on a review of an American flying squadron at Ogdensburg. The service is being held at army field headquarters at Labon Four Corners, and the Presidential party will drive there by car.

It is possible that a statement will be given out just before Mr. King leaves for Ogdensburg after lunch, or he and Mr. Roosevelt may receive the press "El" that time. The procedure had not been decided tonight.

SHELTERS SAVE MANY

LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP).—The mayor of a bombed London suburb declared today the German raid yesterday "has only aroused our fighting spirit—everyone was wonderful."

He paid tribute to the suburban air raid shelters, saying "one bomb fell within three yards of one shelter and not one of the occupants even suffered a shock."

FAIR DEPICTS RAIL TRAVEL

Miniature Locomotives and Attendant Trains in Motion at Exhibition

A miniature transcontinental railway, depicting everything connected with the railway business, together with its background of mountain regions, farmland and cities, and industrial areas will be one of the outstanding features to be seen at the seventy-ninth annual Fall Fair to be held by the British Columbia Agricultural Association at the Willows from September 7 to 14, inclusive.

The exhibit, which is unique to Victoria's fair, and which will be of the animated type, is the result of two or three years' effort of three men led by G. Hearn, Mr. Hearn, together with Mr. C. C. Buckin, and Frank Crompton, have, during the past three years, had a joint hobby. These hobbies will be concentrated in one big exhibit directed by Mr. Hearn and assisted by Mr. Buckin and Mr. Crompton.

ANIMATED EXHIBIT

Covering 900 square feet of space, being forty feet in length and twenty-two feet in depth, the animated exhibit will be covered by trackage representing a transcontinental railway with two lines, and the various sidetracks and sidings essential to the routing and re-routing of passenger and freight trains.

There will be five locomotives in constant operation, with several stationary locomotives for further atmospheric effect on various sidings. There also will be sixty freight cars, six tank cars, and a fleet of new streamlined passenger trains of the all-conditioned type, replete with diner, office car, club car, observation car and other features of passenger train travel.

Terminals, with stations, sidings, freight yards, signal stations, etc., will be built into the exhibit. There will be signal boxes and stations throughout the entire route of the transcontinental railway. Electrically-operated switches will route the trains through according to their headquarters' orders. Telephone lines, flashing signals to the various wayside stations, will be installed.

Stock yards, for the shipment of cattle; freight sheds, warehouses, oil depots, such as are used for re-distribution of gasoline and other oil fuels, will round out the picture.

A MODEL CITY

In addition to all this, there will be a model city, showing skyscrapers, smaller office buildings, shopping districts and family residences.

Backdrops depicting the terrain through which the trains travel will give a realistic effect to the exhibit. The backdrop will show Rocky Mountain passes, lake and river country, the Prairies, cities in the background and the Eastern scene with its heavy industrial areas. Lake-head scenes will be depicted also. In short it will show one of Canada's transcontinental railways in miniature panorama.

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ITALIAN FORCE WITHDRAWING

Continued from Page 1

announcement said that bombs scored direct hits on an Italian submarine during the raid and naval oil tanks and jetties at Tobruk had been hit.

The communiqué added that great fires could be seen raging for many hours after the raid.

The British bombers also carried out attacks on Zella, an Italian-held point, and on a nearby island, Addeh, concentrating on military targets and troop concentrations.

Later, Royal Air Force headquarters announced that French airmen operating with the R.A.F. had fought off an attempted Italian bombing raid on Berbera, the capital of British Somaliland. One Italian bomber was down and the others were put to flight by the French war flyers.

CYCLIST INJURED

NANAIMO, Aug. 17.—Thrown over the handle bars of his motorcycle onto the pavement at the corner of Needham Street and Victoria Road today, after having collided with a broken lex, a fractured finger and several facial and chest cuts. The car driven by George Bryce, Nanaimo, Joseph Merlo, Five Acres, was taken to hospital suffering from an impact occurred.

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## Ground Gunners Big Aid to Aircraft in Defence of Britain

Perfect Teamwork Between Pilots and Battery Crews Results in Destruction of Enemy Planes—British Gun Has Range of Seven Miles

LONDON, Aug. 18 (AP).—The anti-aircraft barrage and teamwork between ground gunners and fighter pilots have resulted in the destruction of large numbers of German airplanes since the Battle of Britain began.

Saturday it was estimated that of 553 German planes shot down during a week, fifty-seven or more than 10 per cent, were destroyed by anti-aircraft gunners.

Ground gunners blazed at German planes on the long coastal front stretching from Plymouth all the way around by Dover and north to Newcastle.

Scorned by pilots in the last war and in this as "Archies" and "Old Ack Ack," anti-aircraft guns have their effectiveness greatly increased by long months of intensive activity last winter when the gunners spent countless hours in practice.

**CHANNELLING FIRE**  
As a result the German air onslaught has been met by an increasingly effective "channeling" of anti-aircraft fire which artillery of forces may destroy an "increasingly high percentage" of raiders.

The problem of distinguishing friendly planes from German raiders, which appeared grave at the start of the war, has been surmounted by ceaseless schooling in shapes and flying methods of the German Luftwaffe.

Every gunner, searchlight battery, man and observation officer has a card showing the size and shape of all German aircraft at different heights and under varying conditions.

To accustom gun and light operators to the appearance of German planes at night, theatres have been rigged up with screens on which

## Here From Philadelphia



—Photo by Associated Screen News.

### MR. AND MRS. JOHN A. STEVENSON

Of Philadelphia, who spent a few days at the Empress Hotel here, while Mr. Stevenson was attending the regional convention of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which he is president.

army, navy or air force are exempt from registration, but members of the Non-Permanent Militia must register like other citizens.

People who are permanently incapacitated by age or infirmity should communicate with the registration centre nearest their homes, and a deputy registrar will be sent to register them in their own homes. This accommodation is not limited to only applies to those who are permanently unable to go out. Those who are ill during the registration period but who will be able to go out after they are well again, are permitted to register with the nearest postmaster immediately they are able to do so.

Victims who may be out of the city on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday may register wherever they are in Canada. Those who are outside of Canada during that period are required to register at the nearest postoffice immediately they return to this country.

**ASKS FOR CO-OPERATION**  
R. W. Mayhew, M.P., yesterday called on citizens for 100 per cent co-operation in the national registration.

"Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday are registration days throughout Canada. In Victoria we are looking forward to complete success," he said.

"Sydney Child, as registrar, and C. S. Henley, as his assistant, have been working on plans for the registration for weeks. They now have them completed, and I am looking forward with every confidence to 100 per cent registration."

"May I make three requests of Victoria's start registering as early as possible on Monday morning. Please refrain from general conversation while registering, so that those who follow may not be delayed. This simple requirement will speed up work tremendously if the 30,000 who must register observe it. A minute's delay by each person could prevent the officers from completing their work on schedule and keep smiling. That will be worth something to the workers and will show the proper spirit."

"On behalf of the Federal Government, I would like to thank the volunteer helpers, British Columbia Government officials, those of the city and school board, the Victoria newspaper and CFCF for their invaluable service in preparing for the national registration."

**REGISTER NEAR HOME**  
People are asked to register at the centre nearest their own homes in order to avoid overcrowding, officials said yesterday, although registrations will be taken at any centre.

Mr. Child said that while some of the registration offices may be as conveniently located as people might like, the public is asked to remember that registration offices had to be obtained free, and the best distribution possible has been made.

Registration centres in the Victoria division follow:

**REGISTRATION CENTRES**  
Victoria West School, Russell and Langford.  
Burnside School, Cecilia Road.  
North Ward School, Douglas and Kings.  
City Hall, Douglas Street.  
Quadrant School, Quadra and Purling.  
Y.M.C.A. Building 1203 Blanshard.  
George Jay School, Chambers and Princess.  
Oaklands School, Belmont and Ryan.  
Bank Street School, Bank and Leighton.  
Spring Ridge School, Chambers and Gladstone.  
Chris Junior High School, Yates and Fernwood.  
Christ Church Cathedral Gymnasium, Rockland Avenue.  
St. James Douglas School, Moss Street.  
Margaret Jenkins School, Fairfield and Poul Bay Road.  
South Park School, Douglas and Michigan.  
Beacon Hill School, Niagara and Douglas.

## B.C. READY FOR NATIONAL POLL

Total of 15,000 Volunteers To Start Taking Registrations Tomorrow

By The Canadian Press

An army of volunteer workers under registrars and their assistants took a breathing spell today before swinging into action Monday in the three-day job of conducting the national registration.

An estimated 15,000 volunteers will lend a hand in British Columbia's sixteen Federal electoral constituencies and before the job closes at 10 p.m. Wednesday night about 750,000 persons will be registered.

The job of building up organizations and distributing the thousands of forms has been completed and registrars are looking forward to rapid conclusion of the job. All persons over sixteen years old must register.

**ISLAND IS READY**

Workers in Vancouver Island's three constituencies are all set for the big job. In Victoria, Nanaimo and Comox-Alberni constituencies the organization work has been completed and the first registrars will be received at 8 a.m.

Splendid co-operation from logging companies and fish canneries and other industrial organizations was reported by W. E. Manille, Courtenay, registrar for Comox-Alberni constituency. Companies with over 100 on the staff are making their own arrangements.

**WELL ORGANIZED**

The Alberni were well organized and there were plenty of volunteers. Mr. Manille reported. Between sixty and eighty volunteers will be used in Courtenay and Cumberland, he said. Some places were difficult to contact—such as lighthouses, etc.—but steps were being taken to assure their inclusion.

Around 1,000 volunteers will be assisting W. M. Dwyer, Duncan, registrar for Nanaimo constituency. Organization work went along smoothly, said Mr. Dwyer, and he anticipates the whole job will be done rapidly. He expects about 52,500 will register in the riding.

**IN SAANICH RIDING**  
In Saanich itself, some 20,000 residents are expected to register. In North Saanich about 5,000 will sign the cards and in Esquimalt there are some 3,000 who must register.

Another fifty or sixty volunteers are required to assist with the registration in Saanich. Assistance is needed particularly during the rush hours from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m. Any persons willing to work even if only for a few hours, are requested to report to the deputy at the nearest registration office.

Residents who are not sure what polling division they are in are asked to report to the one closest to their homes.

Registration centres and deputies for Saanich, North Saanich, Esquimalt, James Island, View Royal, Loxton, Metehos, East Sooke, Sooke, Shirley and Jordan River follow:

**SAANICH**  
St. Adan's Hall, A. H. King, Mount Temple P.O., B.C. House Richard Dawson, Lake Hill Hall, James J. Goodwin, John Swales, St. Mark's Hall, Mrs. G. Keiman, Percy Mickleburgh, Peter B. Schmeck, W. S. Kennedy, W. B. Portingale, Mrs. Frances A. Toim, Lake Hill Hall, J. Williams, Frank B. Huik, Mrs. H. A. Giles, Mrs. M. Porter, Gordon Head Badminton Club Hall, J. M. McGee, W. H. Carr, Boy Scout Hall, Cadoro Bay, Mrs. Hazel M. Woodward, William Godfrey, Pentecostal Hall, Douglas Street, W. Lynn, W. Tucker.

Marildon Hall, Sidney P. Tucker, Geo. Robinson, Jr., W. T. Longworth, St. Lee, A. Ascoli, Stacey's Hall, Sidney, S. Hill, H. T. Cooper, H. Carter, Mrs. George Anderson, Farmers' Pavilion, Mount Newton, G. Cunningham, Miss J. Thomson, Temperance Hall, East Saanich Road, Mrs. A. Guy, Mrs. Pearl Butler, B. C. Derringer, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. L. Martin's Parish Hall, Mrs. Florence R. Rogers, Mrs. P. C. Beam, Mrs. C. Hardy, T. L. Corrigan, Hampton Hall, Mrs. M. Cunningham, R. McAllister, A. Pass, Mrs. W. M. Foster, Arthur W. Arnpur, Mrs. Valerie L. M. Foreman.

**NORTH SAANICH**  
St. Augustine's Hall, Deep Cove, S. Lee, A. Ascoli, Stacey's Hall, Sidney, S. Hill, H. T. Cooper, H. Carter, Mrs. George Anderson, Farmers' Pavilion, Mount Newton, G. Cunningham, Miss J. Thomson, Temperance Hall, East Saanich Road, Mrs. A. Guy, Mrs. Pearl Butler, B. C. Derringer, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. L. Martin's Parish Hall, Mrs. Florence R. Rogers, Mrs. P. C. Beam, Mrs. C. Hardy, T. L. Corrigan, Hampton Hall, Mrs. M. Cunningham, R. McAllister, A. Pass, Mrs. W. M. Foster, Arthur W. Arnpur, Mrs. Valerie L. M. Foreman.

**DISTRICT OF ESQUIMALT**  
Langford School, William Aldorf, Miss J. I. Seabrook, Newstead residence, William Winkel, Mrs. L. E. Smith, Colwood School, Mrs. M. Murray, Wilfred Maughan, Luxton Hall, Joseph Sears, George Duncan, Metehos School, F. C. Blake, T. T. Pullan, East Sooke Community Hall, Mrs. Fergus Reid, W. Henderson, Sooke Community Hall, Mrs. Charles Thomson, E. Walde, Shirley Community Hall, Mrs. Herbert Anderson, Marion Shannon, Jordan River, operators' clubroom, William Walker, Lewis F. Fatt.

**NEW AT LEAST**  
One of the characters in a recently published detective novel is stabbed by a corker. Anyway that's a new twist.

## Mallek's

1212 Douglas Street E 1623

## LAY-AWAY SALE

### Fur Coats—Cloth Coats

WE bought the furs and materials early in the season when market conditions meant substantial savings. We chose the smartest of the advance styles for 1940-41. Our advice is TO BUY RIGHT NOW and allow us to lay away your coat until you wish to wear it. Prices later in the season cannot be expected to be as low as they are at present. A small deposit will hold any coat you choose; and, with neither interest, nor extra charges, our popular Budget Payment Plan will enable you, if you wish, to pay in conveniently small amounts. When you're downtown tomorrow, drop in and ask to see the stunningly smart new styles.



enjoy complete comfort. The room is furnished with a Chesterfield suite, desks and reading lamp. Stationery will also be provided for those availing themselves of its hospitality.

Scholarship will be in attendance for the but at all times, and in this regard the Knights of Columbus will receive the support of the Catholic Youth Organization and the Catholic Women's League.

Entertainment at the opening on Friday will be provided by the Britannia Fraternity concert party of the Britannia Branch of the Canadian Legion. Many musical and comedy specialties will be provided by this troupe of entertainers and an invitation is extended to all men in uniform to attend the function.

### PIONEER RESIDENT OF SALT SPRING PASSES

A popular and respected resident of Salt Spring Island, Salt Spring Island, for fifty years, Hudson Lee, died yesterday at his home, 1212 Catherine Street, after a long illness.

Mr. Lee was born in England and came to Canada when only a year old. He was survived by his wife, three sons, Edward and Melbourne Lee, Vancouver, and J. Hudson Lee, Salt Spring and two daughters, Mrs. E. S. Simeiton, Los Angeles, and Mrs. J. Moller, Portland Harbor.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at St. Mary's Church, Salt Spring. Rev. C. H. Popham will officiate and interment will take place in St. Mary's Churchyard, Sands Mortuary, Limited, is in charge of arrangements.

### MRS. MAUDE CAVE TAKEN BY DEATH

Well-Known Clubwoman and Charity Worker Died Yesterday at Family Residence

A well-known clubwoman and charity worker, Mrs. Maude Joan Cave, wife of Thomas Henry Cave, 1127 Catherine Street, died yesterday morning at the family residence.

Mrs. Cave was born in Halifax and had been a resident of Victoria for thirty-seven years. She was a valued member of the Esquimalt Women's Institute, of which organization she was past president, and was also associated with the League of True Blues. She held the position of worthy mistress of the latter some time ago. Other societies in which she was actively interested include the Women's Auxiliary to the Queen Alexandra Soldiers and Sailors' Club, the Victoria Chapter, Esquimalt, I.O.O.F. and the Victoria Chapter, I.O.O.F.

She is survived by her husband, one son, William, a daughter, Mrs. Charles Morgan, and two grandchildren, all in Victoria. A brother in Boston and a sister in New York.

The funeral will take place from McCall Brothers' Funeral Home at 3:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Rev. James Howd will officiate and interment will be made in Colwood Burial Park.

### Obituary

JAMES—There passed away yesterday at the Royal Jubilee Hospital, Charles Lamb James, of 519 Transit Road. He was born in England and had been a resident of Victoria for nearly five years. He leaves wife and one son, Angus B. James, of the R.C.A.P. The funeral will be from Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel on Tuesday at 11 a.m., and interment will be in Royal Oak Burial Park.

FOSTER—The death occurred at St. Joseph's Hospital yesterday of Alfred Clinton Foster, of 540 Dallas Road, aged eighty-four years. He was born in Burton Adams, Ill. The funeral is being held in Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel, pending final arrangements.

WALDREN—There passed away yesterday at the family residence, 3841 Quadra Street, Charles Jacob Waldren, Mr. Waldren, who was

seventy-nine years of age, was born at Plymouth, Devonshire, England, and moved to this city twenty years ago from Lacombe, Alberta. He is survived by his widow, Mary, at the family residence, two daughters, Mrs. Louis Bays, Cadboro Bay, and Mrs. Ethel Switzer, Lacombe, Alberta, also four sons, Ernest, Frederick and George, Lacombe, Alberta, and Percy, residing in Orléon. Funeral services will be conducted Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the S. J. Curry & Son Funeral Home. Dr. A. E. Wiltonhouse will officiate and interment will take place in the Royal Oak Burial Park.

MacMILLAN—Funeral services for Elizabeth MacMillan were held yesterday afternoon in Knox Presbyterian Church. Rev. Samuel Lantier conducted the service, during which the Twenty-Third Psalm and "Blest Be the Everlasting God" were sung. Interment was made in Saxeos Cemetery, with the following as pallbearers: D. Burner, G. T. Hup, K. Jensen, A. Campbell, W. Fox and D. A. Fraser.

HARRISON—Funeral services will be held in McCall Bros' Funeral Chapel for John William Harrison, Rev. Canon Chadwick will conduct the service, after which interment will be made in Colwood Burial Park.

### Arrange Dates for Fall Flower Shows

Owing to the earliness of the season, the first annual chrysanthemum show of the Victoria Horticultural Society will be held this year on Saturday, September 28. The second show will take place from October to November 2.

Proceeds from the former show will be in aid of the Canadian Red Cross, and those of the latter will be donated to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Club. Further particulars regarding these events will be announced later, but information may be obtained at any time from the secretary of the association, Alderman Duncan D. McTavish, 618 Broughton Street.

The annual picnic of the society will be held next Saturday at "Strangewood," the home of Col. and Mrs. S. L. McMullen, Gordon Head.

### San Francisco Hotel Stewart

On Geary St. Just above Powell—principal stores and theatres are within easy walking distance on the level. WITH PRIVATE BATH. SINGLE \$3.00 and \$3.50. DOUBLE \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00. Without Bath. Single \$2.00, Double \$3.00. EXCELLENT DINING ROOM at MODERATE PRICES. Send for folder, gives complete. Tariff describes points of interest. Chas. A. & Margaret Stewart, Proprietors.

### FOOT TROUBLES?

DR. SCHOLL'S representative from Toronto will be in our store Tuesday, August 20

This man is thoroughly trained in the scientific methods of Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, internationally famous Foot Authority, who, for almost a third-century has been alleviating human foot suffering throughout the entire world. Come in for Pedo-graph impressions of your stockinged feet. Learn how the proper Dr. Scholl Foot Comfort Appliance or Remedy can relieve your particular foot trouble.

### James Maynard, Limited

Footwear and Foot Comfort 649 Yates Street Victoria, B.C.

## RAY'S LTD.

### Monday Specials

SOAP White Naphtha 3¢ bar  
SOAP FLAKES 2 for 15¢

SUNKIST ORANGES 1¢ EACH  
OXYDOL RINSO CHIPSO 21¢ large pkt.

JELLY POWDERS 3 pkts. for 10¢  
Tomatoes, 2's, sqt. Tomato Ketchup Herring in Tomato Grapefruit Juice, 15 oz. 10¢ TIN

FRY'S COCOA, 1/2-lb. tin 19¢  
NABOB TEA, 1-lb. pkt. 56¢

MEAT BALLS 3 tins for 25¢  
FLOUR Master Baker 24-lb. sack 69¢

### "WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED"

Health and future welfare may rest upon the accurate interpretation of your prescription. In dispensing it we follow the doctor's instructions implicitly.

BROAD AT FORT  
McGill & Orme  
LIMITED  
WE DELIVER  
PHONE GARDEN 1196

## The Canadian Red Cross Society Superfluities Store

Phone E 8913 1220 Government Street Victoria, B.C.

What the Proceeds of the Store's Sales Will Help to Supply:

- (1) Hospital accommodation in Britain (a 600-bed hospital is already in operation by The Canadian Red Cross Society).
- (2) Provision of ambulances (250 have been offered to Britain and gratefully accepted).
- (3) Provision of food parcels to Canadian prisoners of war, at present through British Red Cross.
- (4) Assistance to "war guests" by lessening the terrible mental strain on mothers arriving in this country with young children.
- (5) Assisting in the preservation of surplus fruits for use later as may be needed.
- (6) And many other disaster-alleviating activities.

Can You Spare a Folding Screen—A Customer Is Waiting What Else Will You Send? - We Will Sell It



# The Daily Colonist

Established 1858

The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company Limited Liability

J. L. Tait, Managing Director

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Sunday, August 18, 1940

## DEFENCE OF NORTH AMERICA

It is a matter of high interest to this continent that the United States should be anxious for a rapprochement both with Great Britain and Canada for the facilitation of joint defensive measures. Seemingly, the desire of the neighboring republic is to secure bases, by lease, which will enable the Monroe Doctrine to be made more effective should the occasion arise. From Great Britain bases are sought in Trinidad and Newfoundland, possibly in other British possessions on the Western side of the Atlantic, and, as well, it appears that Canada is being approached for similar concessions on her Atlantic and Pacific seaboard. To the latter end, preliminary conversations took place yesterday between Mackenzie King and President Roosevelt at Ogdensburg, N.Y. It will be some time before any agreement can be reached. Sanction to whatever is proposed would have to be obtained both from the Congress of the United States and the Parliament of this country.

What negotiations are taking place with Great Britain are not known. If an agreement on all the American suggestions is reached, however, it would be of a tripartite nature, each country subscribing to what the other proposed. Already an official spokesman for the British Government says that the proposals will be received with interest by Great Britain, and in the light of world developments and the need for closer friendship between the Anglo-American peoples in the face of the totalitarian menace, there seems little reason to suppose that any serious objections will be raised to prospective military co-operation in anticipation of this continent ultimately being the object of attack. That Canada is likely to prove receptive to the proposals made by Mr. Roosevelt is indicated in yesterday's meeting at Ogdensburg, however, before any final decision is made by this country it is certain that the British Government will be consulted.

Doubtless the totalitarian powers, now engaged in war with the British Empire, will regard with suspicion any suggestion for the establishment of American naval and air bases on the territory of that Empire. It may be assumed that a strong protest will be made to Washington by both Germany and Italy, which would, of course, be an immediate acknowledgment that such defensive plans are in contemplation are directed against themselves. They would thus give further credence to the belief that totalitarianism has designs against this continent. What is proposed by President Roosevelt will not be brought about hurriedly. There are various aspects of it that must be considered, many implications that must be canvassed before it becomes an accomplished fact. It may not even become known what are the specific proposals until they are framed in concrete form for legislative action.

## RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

In considering the arguments that prevail in favor of including the Bible as an essential part of the educational machinery of this country, there are some aspects of these that stand out in strong relief. To begin with, a study of the Scriptures is training in those things that stand highest in the scale of values. Moreover, there is the knowledge, through experience, that it is impossible to have honesty and morality in a state where there is no religion. It is the tenets, as exemplified in the Bible, that visualize the world as a school of character, a dwelling place of moral worth, in which it is possible to learn to live as to become fitted for a new heaven and a new earth. The Book, therefore, gives a sense of direction. It points far beyond the mere task of keeping body and soul together, by giving a purpose and a desire, without which human life is meaningless. It is significant, that, on the spiritual scale, there is thus provided something that is within the grasp of all, no matter what the limitations of capacity, health, or opportunity. In the aggregate, what Christianity upholds is a true standard of values. That is why its Manual should be an integral part of the educational system in any Christian land.

The first faint prompting of spiritual intuition comes when the question formulates itself in the inner consciousness—"What is the meaning of life?" It is in finding an answer that is satisfactory that a man is able to justify himself to himself. The answer that he finds may well depend, at least very largely, on the sense of direction that he absorbs in his youth because of either his domestic or educational environment and the effect that it had on the trend of his thoughts. If that education, or that domestic influence, trained him in those things that stand highest in the scale of values he becomes a citizen of honesty and morality and therefore an asset to the state of which he is an inhabitant. There are some who maintain that in the religious life all early religious training should be confined exclusively to the home and not obtain in the schools. That is a wrong conception. The standard of morals that makes for a nation's welfare should run through the gamut of all its human affairs, from the cradle onwards in the homes, in the schools, in the political, commercial and social lives of the people throughout all their purposes and upon all their occasions. Religion is a way of life and cannot be confined in watertight compartments. Those who attempt to separate it from their way of living and regard it as a mere exercise of discipline when some crisis has to be met, make sentiment the substitute for the discharge of duty, a duty that is for all the time, the duty of practising morality as to demonstrate that faith without works is dead.

If it is to be possible to make the world what people would have it become, there is a duty belonging to every human heart, and it cannot be

implanted, nourished and maintained from too early a stage in life. It is because of neglect in inculcating the highest standard of values in the homes, in the schools, in all men's relationships with each other, that the religion of the world, instead of that of Christ, obtains away. It is the exercise of the worldly religion that has brought humanity to its present impasse. That is why there is the challenge of ruthless, aggressive totalitarianism. It can only be met finally and victoriously by those in whose hearts there is the knowledge that, as well as exerting all their physical power in the struggle, they must bring to bear as well that spiritual strength in the justice of their cause which is an essential element of triumph because of the issues that are involved. The Gethsemane of suffering through which whole nations are passing at this stage of human history is surely and conclusively a reminder that there is something missing in the manner in which large masses of people have come to regard the true uses of the civilization of which they boast. What is missing is the religion of Christ, missing among nations that are euphemistically described as Christian.

The Bible is the best read book in the world, and yet the most neglected book in the schools of British Columbia. What is a spiritual mentor, because of the truths that it reveals, should be the central factor in any educational system. Those realists who describe it as a "compendium of noble literature," hardly touch the fringe of that for which it stands. It has a common purpose that dominates its teachings from beginning to end and gives coherence to its various parts, and that purpose is Revelation. The Scriptures show man in various stages of development, but show him steadily as conscious of one final need, that of stretching out his hand to God. It shows God needing the co-operation of man, of how He endeavors to speak with him "at sundry times and in divers manners." Of how He shows the most perfect revelation of Himself through His Son, The Bible, as has been said, "drives home the truth that, if we will but clasp the hand stretched out to meet ours, nothing in this world or beyond can separate us from the power or the love of God." It is imperative to a true way of living that the records of the divine economy should be made known to all mankind through all stages of apprehension, from childhood to the grave, and beyond. It is these records that proclaim a sense of direction, that tell what are the things that stand highest in the scale of values. Since this is an indispensable, as well as an ineluctable, fact, what is it that stands in the way of the introduction of the Bible into the educational system of any country where the desire is that morality should be a governing factor in the life of the people?

The answer to what should become of old razor blades could be found in the present War. There are enough of them to provide a not insignificant supply of pure steel, and they should be saved and added to the steel resources of the country. The average razor blade weighs a gramme and 250,000 of them would represent a quarter of a ton. It would be easy in each community to arrange for some central collecting agency, or a receptacle where the used blades could be deposited. It is full time that this country, both in the interests of economy and of war effort, should commence conserving waste.

It is almost as unbelievable, as so many other reports from Moscow, to learn that a Soviet parachutist, named Kharakhonoff, has fallen a distance of eight miles before opening his parachute. The claim made on his behalf is that he jumped from an aeroplane at a height of 12,443 metres and that the length of his free drop was 11,800 metres.

## AN APPRECIATION OF JOURNALISTS

"I confess that I turn often with comfort from the frenetic self-conscious, stuttering rigmarole of too many modern literatures, to the clean-cut, efficient prose of a newspaper article. The journalist is compelled to write fast; he is compelled to switch his mind from one subject to another, and constantly to change his mood; he has to catch the attention of a reader often as hurried as himself; he has to be clear and emphatic, and the subject may scarcely be of either clarity or emphasis. Journalism is a profession which professes a very high standard of responsibility and honor. A good journalist is and must be full of loyalties. He has his duty to his country, his paper and to the traditions of his craft."—John Buchan.

## The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, B.C., at 7:00 p.m., Saturday, August 17, 1940.

**SYNOPSIS OF WEATHER CONDITIONS**  
Pressure is high southwest of the Queen Charlotte Islands and low in Alaska and over the Rocky Mountains. The weather has been fair and warmer in British Columbia, with record high temperatures on South Vancouver Island.

It remains cool throughout the Prairie Provinces.

**PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES**  
(Precipitation for twelve hours to 5:00 p.m.; temperatures for twenty-four hours.)

	Precipitation	Min.	Max.
Victoria	0.0	57	87
Nanaimo	0.0	62	83
Vancouver	0.0	52	74
Kamloops	0.0	52	74
Prince George	0.0	38	80
Estevan Point	0.0	50	66
Prince Rupert	0.0	50	72
Langara	0.0	52	62
Atlin	0.0	52	65
Dawson	0.0	46	62
Seattle	0.0	56	87
Portland	0.0	53	89
San Francisco	0.0	52	73
Spokane	0.0	50	91
Poncha	0.0	48	87
Vernon	0.0	58	87
Kelowna	0.0	48	84
Nelson	0.0	47	83
Kaslo	0.0	46	82
Cranbrook	0.0	39	76
Edmonton	0.0	34	73
Swift Current	0.0	41	70
Winnipeg	0.0	40	70
Prince Albert	0.0	41	68
Winnipeg	0.0	53	73

## SATURDAY

Minimum ..... 57  
Maximum (highest since Sept. 14, 1937) ..... 87  
Average ..... 72  
Minimum on the grass ..... 49

Weather, clear; sunrise, August 16, 13 hrs. 30 mins.

**5:00 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS**

Victoria—Barometer, 30.01; wind, NE, 9 miles; clear.  
Vancouver—Barometer, 30.01; wind, NW, 15 miles; clear.  
Kamloops—Barometer, 30.15; calm; clear.  
Prince George—Barometer, 30.18; wind, NE, 5 miles; fair.  
Prince Rupert—Barometer, 30.22; wind, NW, 2 miles; cloudy.  
Langara—Barometer, 30.24; wind, SW, 10 miles; raining.  
Estevan Point—Barometer, 30.08; wind, NW, 15 miles; clear.  
Portland—Barometer, 29.86; wind, NE, 10 miles; clear.  
Seattle—Barometer, 29.97; wind, NW, 15 miles; fair.  
San Francisco—Barometer, 30.00; wind, W, 21 miles; clear.

## The Observation Car

By THE EDITORIAL STAFF

### That Was a Bargain!

In dire need of two dollars with which to take his best girl to a show and treat her to a meal, a young man was forced to sell his banjo. The instrument had been in his possession for years and the two bucks seemed hardly worth while—still he had not had much opportunity to use the banjo and, after all, it was the best girl. The incident was soon forgotten until recently when the lad was offered a job playing banjo with an old-time outfit. He hurried over to the chap who had purchased it and commenced bargaining. He bargained and bargained, and then talked some more. Finally he walked out of the shop with the banjo and four dollars less in his pocket—W.F.P.

### Self-Denial

A remarkable example of self-denial on the part of an American couple to help Britain win the war, that should be an inspiration to Canadians, was mentioned the other day by a city man who has been active in the sale of war savings certificates. The visitor from across the border, no longer in their youth, called at his office for advice as to how to purchase savings certificates, explaining that they had been buying British war bonds, but now were prevented from doing so. In the sale of war savings certificates, the visitor from across the border, no longer in their youth, called at his office for advice as to how to purchase savings certificates, explaining that they had been buying British war bonds, but now were prevented from doing so.

### Blankets Too Small

A large constable who dwells on Suttie Street decided that sleeping in a tent pitched on his vegetable patch would improve his health. After a week of nights outdoors he developed a severe backache and was unable to get to bed. He then decided to switch the blue-velvet girth advised him that the blankets were not wide enough to cover his frame, and the consequent exposure to the elements caused the backache. A recently-married young man visited an auction room when he should have been attending to the firm's business. But he had visions of purchasing a second-hand chesterfield set to furnish the love nest, and all thoughts of work were relegated to the background. Soon the bidding on a set he was interested in rose to \$40 and then to \$55. Finally it reached \$75. Some strange urge caused the young man to bid \$77, even though it represented nearly every cent he had in the bank. For one awful moment it looked as if the auctioneer was going to knock the set down to him. Personal pride, however, overcame the man's brow and a sinking feeling invaded his stomach. But even cloud has a silver lining. A man at his elbow bid \$79 and got the chesterfield. The young man tottered out in to the sunlight with a firm resolve to take his mother along next time he attended an auction sale.

According to Aubrey, a lady is a person who is always thinking of others, but never forgets herself. Then the manliest married a dentist, but they fought tooth and nail.—G.B.

### Strike on Goebels

Herr Goebels had his propaganda machine working overtime yesterday and among its exhortations was the tale that Big Ben had struck a blow for Hitler. The machine was to show how out of kilter London was after Germany's air raid of Friday. Herr Goebels has been reading about London, possibly with a view to a visit there sometime. There is the tale told about St. Paul's clock striking thirteen, as given in "Memorials of Westminster." This refers to a statement that was made by John Hatfield, who died in 1770, aged 102. He was a soldier in the reign of William III and was brought before a court martial for falling asleep while on duty as sentry of the Tower. In proof of his innocence he asserted that he heard St. Paul's clock strike thirteen. This statement was confirmed by several witnesses.—R.A.G.

### Glancing Over Sport

Horse racing fans will be glad to hear that Emil Sperry, veteran Coast jockey, will be in the saddle here at the Willows again this year. Not so long ago Sperry, who is very popular in Victoria, was in a bad accident on one of the Mainland racing strips. He was forced to the sidelines but, according to a letter received here, the Swale rider will go to the post today. Muzz Patrick who just returned from New York, states that the jockeys will win the city senior lacrosse honors, despite the fact that the club has won only one game out of sixteen in league play. There's a strong rumor going around that Doug Patrick will soon be back in Victoria and will don a Jokers' uniform for the play-offs. If that's the case the cellar occupants will have to be closely watched in the play-offs. The next time the CBR broadcast such an important golf tournament as the Canadian open it is to be hoped that it puts on a

couple of commentators who knew something about the game. One of the chaps had Sammy Sneed getting on the 542-yard tenth hole at the Bearbrook Club with a drive and a four iron, which, in my books is impossible. He really meant a drive and a four wood. Another announcer said one of the players hit a sixty-yard drive.—J.D.

## Noises in the Night

(From The Times, London)

Between half an hour after midnight and a quarter past six in the morning Great Britain is "off the air." During that blessed spell of quietude the ears of such as are lying awake (and all hearing just now is more alert than usual) are free to catch the natural noises of the urban night. There are very few of them compared with what there were but a year ago. The silence is little ominous, almost, but not quite—so prone is man to put his own comfort before the well-being of the world—almost could the listener wish back the noisy nights of peacetime, the motor cars and taxicabs that drove into the street, the railway engine whistling, the bang of car doors and house doors, and the loud, superfluous good-nights, the "binge" at the house opposite with the windows all wide open and everyone talking at the top of their voices.

But at least in these hushed war-time nights nearly every sound is comforting. Not, indeed, the dust cart, which starts with a distinct and most repulsive warble, roars in full career like Niagara, and in passing the house tests the splinter-proofing of every window. But there is a railway engine whistling—always a friendly sound and now telling perhaps of soldiers or sailors on the move, or munitions made or in the making—something, for sure, for the defence of the realm and of the listener. It is amusing too to detect, or to invent, the nature and purpose of each van or lorry that rumbles by. That was a mail van; this must be carrying stores to a hospital; and here (hurrah!) comes one loaded with good food—a blessing which can no longer be grandly taken for granted.

There are the footsteps also—footsteps out of which only a Dickens could draw the full meaning. Was that the tread of a real policeman or of a special? One of the others is must have been. This, on the other hand, is certainly an ARP warden, one of those hopelessly young men who month after month have faced fear and cold and darkness and loneliness and boredom, and not a little misplaced ridicule, in order to protect the thinner and his like from harm. As the night wears away the footsteps grow in number and variety. Here comes the paper boy (or girl). No longer does he airily throw the paper at the house, hit or miss. He has ordered to put it in the slot of the letter box—the precious ten-page strip of a journal which a hundred years ago this very month has the extracts have shown) was boasting and bawling its issues of thirty-two pages. Three workmen plodding home or sleep-walkers going forth, drag heavy feet, and the heels of women's shoes tap, tap on their brick way to their trivial road. The world in general is waking up, and the street is full of noises, too many to be disentangled.

And there they are at it again. Through the open window come the too familiar phrases in the too familiar voice: "High explosive and incendiary bombs were dropped. . . . Black smoke issuing. . . . Intense anti-aircraft fire." Very often the listeners will be called into the kitchen to get a glass of hot water instead of his fragrant tea. And, as he breathes his thanks for yet one more night with no sirens, he will not forget, whatever his own contribution to war work, to be grateful to all those people who through the night hours have been waking and working for his safety and his comfort.

**AMERICANS DECORATED**  
VICTORY, Aug. 17.—Three United States ambulance drivers were awarded the Croix de Guerre with special citations by the French Government today for bravery in action. They are Charles Wilcox, New York, Thomas Eaten, Paris, formerly of Boston, and Jack Calhoun, Paris.

## SUNRISE AND SUNSET

Times of sunrise and sunset (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C., for the month of August, 1940.

Date	Sun-Rise	Sun-Set	Date	Sun-Rise	Sun-Set
1	4:47	8:17	17	5:11	8:24
2	4:49	8:19	18	5:12	8:24
3	4:50	8:20	19	5:13	8:24
4	4:51	8:21	20	5:14	8:24
5	4:52	8:22	21	5:15	8:24
6	4:53	8:23	22	5:16	8:24
7	4:54	8:24	23	5:17	8:24
8	4:55	8:25	24	5:18	8:24
9	4:56	8:26	25	5:19	8:24
10	4:57	8:27	26	5:20	8:24
11	4:58	8:28	27	5:21	8:24
12	4:59	8:29	28	5:22	8:24
13	5:00	8:30	29	5:23	8:24
14	5:01	8:31	30	5:24	8:24
15	5:02	8:32	31	5:25	8:24
16	5:03	8:33		5:26	8:24

Meteorological Office, Canada House, Victoria, B.C.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO TODAY

(From The Daily Colonist of August 18, 1890.)

"Mining Movement.—R. Heiland, merchant of Telegraph Creek, Canada, is making arrangements to be in, it is said, to proceed to the interior on a mining expedition and, with that object in view, has applied for a licence. It is reported that considerable operations are being prosecuted at Buck's Bar and Tappin. Dr. Haulocker and his friends have obtained a large quantity of pipes and propose to begin hydraulic mining almost at once, the prospects being most promising. Some San Francisco parties have also taken up claims in the vicinity and great things are expected of them.

Educational Matters.—Dr. Pope, Superintendent of Education, has just returned from the Comox district, and reports that the people there are thoroughly alive on the educational question. All the schools opened with a good attendance and an admirable teaching staff.

Comox Coal Mining.—The miners at Comox are very busy and are turning out good quantities of coal. The Union Company's wharf can accommodate seven vessels at once and is in all respects well situated. The mine is turning out 350 to 400 tons per day.

## Letters to the Editor

No letter to the editor will be inserted except on the subject of public affairs and of no exception. No letter should exceed 300 words in length.

### ALUMINUM SCRAP

Sir.—Further in regard to the collection of aluminum and other scrap, the following extracts from a letter received from the Division of Economics, Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa, may be of interest.

"As yet there has been no organized Government effort to collect scrap aluminum or other waste material. However, the question is receiving the fullest attention of the Metals Controller, and it is expected that an announcement will be made shortly.

"Undoubtedly, when Government plans have materialized, notice will be given through the usual channels of newspaper and radio."

RED CROSS SUPERFLUITIES STORE.

P. A. H. PEASE, Manager.

1220 Government Street, Victoria, B.C., August 16, 1940.

### PRAYER IS NOT ENOUGH

Sir.—Yesterday's dispatches conveyed the news that the King has designated Sunday, September 2, as a day of national prayer. Churches of all denominations will be filled that day to pray for victory; but prayer is not sufficient. To ask God for victory over the enemy and then leave him to carry on alone is not playing the game. Prayer should be consistent and continuous, and practical help should go with it.

When the Christian Church calls its people to pray on September 2, let it also call them to sacrifice. The cost of war is enormous, but the price must be paid if victory is to be won. All contributions at all places of worship on that day should be given to the country's war effort, for planes, guns and anything that will help to smash the evil thing which menaces Christianity, freedom and civilization.

This is not to measure the value of our contributions. Our sacrifice of money should be comparable with the sacrifice which our fighting men are making. By all means, let us pray, but having asked God's help, let us help him to grant our request by providing means for the overthrow of the devil and all his agents. Prayer is not enough!

H. W. HART

509 Oliver Street, Victoria, B.C., August 15, 1940.

### A TIME FOR HUMILITY

Sir.—I read with regret the account in today's paper of the "gay tea dance" in London to celebrate the non-arrival of Hitler and Mussolini in London as they had planned. The mock telegrams purportedly coming from these aggressors, and the sarcastic humor of the proceedings were in bad taste when a celebration of a very different nature would have been more fitting. There has been a growing spirit of solemnity and looking to God for protection, and a thanksgiving service in the circumstances is what should rather have taken place. When the Apostle Peter boasted about what he had done in following Christ he was rebuked. The Master acknowledged what Peter had done, but told him that boasting was unbecoming, although "first" in the matter of service he must be "last" by reason of his unworthy attitude. And we remember the sequel to Nebuchadnezzar's pride when he boasted of having made himself great. He was sent into exile till he acknowledged his indebtedness to God. We cry to God in our distresses, but when deliverance comes we are far too apt to say "we did it" and neglect to give God the glory.

There is by no means over the non-arrival of the aggressors in London, and it behooves us to be of a very humble spirit. The King of Israel sent this message to his hostile enemy, "Let not him that girdeth on his armour, trust in himself, that he shall prevail; for he is as a man of war." J. MACKIE NIVEN

1441 Elford Street, Victoria, B.C., August 16, 1940.

### WHY?

Sir.—During a year's residence in your beautiful city, many things have struck my curiosity. Through the publicity of your columns, one may, possibly, obtain explanations of the following "whys-to-the-way." There is a large and useful clock at the corner of View and Government Streets. Nearly all the way to Government Street this clock is obscured by a house agent's announcement. Why?

Frequently, around midnight, when the majority of folks are in bed and asleep, night is made hideous by numbers of cars careening around the town, hooting like maniacs. Presumably this sort of thing is permitted, but why?

The floor in the Public Library is sometimes treated with something waxy, which makes it very slippery and dangerous to walk on. Why?

Will our shop assistants always rumple up the top of the paper bag?

### UNCONVINCED

Friend—Your son is making good progress with his violin. He is beginning to play quite well. Just—"Do you really think so?" We were so afraid that we merely had got used to it."

### DOT AND DASH

"The most amazing thing about the Morse code," says a signaller, "is its very simplicity." And that's the long and short of it.

## LOW PRICES ON USED CARS

### USED CARS IN STOCK

1939 CHEVROLET SEDAN	\$895.00
1936 NASH COUPE	\$645.00
1935 FORD COACH	\$495.00
1934 PONTIAC COUPE	\$550.00
1930 FORD COACH	\$175.00

### USED TRUCKS IN STOCK

1937 MAPLE LEAF, Contractor's Body and Hoist, 3 Yard	\$1150.00
1937 CHEVROLET PICK-UP	\$650.00
1935 INTERNATIONAL PANEL	\$495.00
1935 DODGE PANEL	\$495.00
1935 G.M.C. PANEL	\$550.00
1932 CHEVROLET 1 1/2-Ton, Wood Body	\$295.00
1931 FORD "A" 1 1/2-Ton	\$295.00
1931 CHEVROLET 1 1/2-Ton	\$250.00
1930 G.M.C. 1 1/2-Ton	\$100.00
1929 CHEVROLET 1 1/2-Ton	\$125.00

### USED MOTORCYCLES IN STOCK

1937 HARLEY	\$395.00
1938 INDIAN "4"	\$125.00

## Cecil Eve Motors, Ltd.

YATES AT QUADRA STREET

PONTIAC CARS G.M.C. TRUCKS

## MEN'S SPORT JACKETS

Of fine water repellent and windproof fabrics. Full length zipper. Two button flap pockets, fancy braid, rose lining at white and waist. Ideal for golf, fishing, etc. Size 36 to 44. In many or few.



## MARINE and TRANSPORTATION

AQUILA WINS  
FOURTH RACE

Ashe Cup Event Sailed Yesterday Afternoon in Light North Wind

Aquila finished first in the fourth of the series of races sailed for the Ashe Cup in yesterday's midweek fixture of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club over a triangular course from a sloop moored off the clubhouse float to Paterson Point, to Cadboro Bay Beach mark, to the starting line, twice round.

The star boats were sent away at 2:35 p.m. in a light north wind, which continued fairly steady while the four entries were completing the course. Three of the contestants made good sailing of the race in the first round, Aquila, Ripples and Minkata reaching the starting line on the first round within thirty-five seconds of one another.

In the second round, Aquila increased her lead slightly, but was

always challenged for first place by Ripples, which finished within thirty-five seconds to take second place; while Minkata lost ground, to finish nearly two minutes behind the leading craft.

Finishing times were: Aquila, Packford, 4:03.25; Ripples, Halkett, 4:04; Minkata, Barrett, 4:06; Boykin, Blandy, 4:15.

C. H. Clarke was officer of the day; B. B. Temple was starter, and Secretary James Cameron was timekeeper.

Starting an overnight race which meant sailing around Paty Rock, off Brentwood, and return to Cadboro Bay, five yachts crossed the line at 5 o'clock last night. They were Shangri-la, Commodore E. P. Ashe; Minto, Gordon Campbell; Idle Hour, H. Gann; We Too, J. H. and A. R. Alexander, and Aquila, A. C. Packford.

## Canned Goods and "Jitney" Lost in Willamette River

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17 (AP).—A heavily-laden barge listed sharply today, dumping nearly half its 118-ton cargo of canned goods into the Willamette River, Harbormaster Karl Prehn reported.

Prehn said the barge was being pushed near Terminal No. 4 at the time. Besides the canned goods, a "jitney" a cargo transfer machine—also was lost. The barge was beached before sinking.

LE BRENTWOOD	LE MILL BAY
9:00 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	10:30 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
12:00 noon	12:30 p.m.
1:00 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
2:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
3:00 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
6:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.

One-Day Excursion to  
VANCOUVER

Thursday August 22 - SS. Princess Alice

GOING: Lv. Victoria - - - 8:30 A.M.  
Ar. Vancouver - - - 1:15 P.M.  
RETURNING: Lv. Vancouver - - - 6:00 P.M.  
Ar. Victoria - - - 10:45 P.M.

• LUNCH 75c DINNER 75c  
• Lunch or dinner for children, 40c each.  
• Lunch counter service.  
• Staterooms at attractive rates.  
• Orchestra on board.

**\$2.00**  
ADULTS  
RETURN

Children Half Fare

Canadian Pacific

Afternoon Cruise to the  
GULF ISLANDS

Wed., Aug. 21 - "S.S. Pr. Alice"

Lv. VICTORIA 2:00 P.M. RETURNING AT 8:00 P.M.

• Tickets now on sale.  
• Lunch 75c - Dinner 75c.  
• Lunch and Dinner for children, 40c each.  
• Afternoon tea 35c each.  
• Low stateroom rates.  
• Orchestra on board.

**\$1.00**  
ADULTS  
RETURN

Children Half Fare

Canadian Pacific

GULF ISLANDS  
CRUISE

Wednesday, Aug. 21

TO PENDER ISLAND AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL SHOW AT HOPE BAY

Enjoy a delightful cruise through the Gulf Islands, stopping at the following ports of call.

BEAVER POINT 7 hours stopover

PORT WASHINGTON 6 1/2 hours stopover

HOPE BAY 4 hours stopover

\*Stopovers optional. Passengers may remain aboard ship and continue cruise to Hope Bay.

Lunch and Tea available at any of the ports of call, or picnic lunches may be taken.

Buses leave Depot at 9 A.M. Ferry leaves Swartz Bay at 10 A.M. Arrive back in Victoria at 7:30 P.M.

RETURN FARES \$1.25 - Ferry Only 75c

NOTE: Ferry accommodation is limited. Buy your tickets early and insure accommodation.

## DAILY SAILINGS

DAILY EXCEPT WEDNESDAYS

Lv. Fullard Harbor	Lv. Swartz Bay
8:15 A.M.	9:30 A.M.
10:15 A.M.	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
6:45 P.M.	7:45 P.M.

WEDNESDAYS ONLY

8:15 A.M.	7:00 P.M.
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For Further Information and Motor Coach Connections Phone E1177 - E1178

GULF ISLANDS FERRY CO. LIMITED

Wins Commission  
In W.A.A.F.

JOYCE STRACHAN

WRITING to her mother, Mrs. E. Strachan, North Saanich, states she has received a commission as a code and cipher officer in the Women's Auxiliary to the Royal Air Force, or the W.A.A.F. She also said she was to leave for Oxford for a special training course, and added she was "quite proud of my appointment" winning her commission without having to go through the regular non-commissioned stages of corporal, sergeant, etc. In another letter to Captain H. Seymour-Biggs, Miss Strachan said that the other four girls who traveled with her from Victoria to England had all been accepted for service.

FLYER KILLED  
OVER ENGLAND

Former T.C.A. Pilot Meets Death Serving With Royal Air Force

OTTAWA, Aug. 17 (CP).—Squadron Leader W. G. A. Coulson, former Trans-Canada Air Lines pilot, has been killed in action with the Royal Air Force in England, according to word received last night by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Coulson, Winnipeg, who are visiting relatives here.

A native of Ottawa, Coulson attended Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que., and joined the R.A.F. eight years ago. He flew for the R.A.F. in England and for a few years in India, returning to Canada three years ago to join the T.C.A. staff.

Shortly after the outbreak of war he rejoined the R.A.F. He was promoted to the rank of squadron leader only a few weeks ago.

## MAIL AND SHIPS

## WEATHER REPORT

VICTORIA: Clear, northwest, moderate, 30-70.

LENNOX ISLAND: Clear, northwest, light, 30-60.

HOPE BAY: Clear, northwest, gentle, 30-60.

CADAMAU: Clear, easterly, light, 30-60.

COASTING CRAFT

VICTORIA-VANCOUVER—SS. Princess Kathleen or SS. Princess Margaret will leave Victoria for Vancouver daily at 1:45 p.m. SS. Princess Kathleen or SS. Princess Margaret will arrive daily from Vancouver at 2:40 p.m.

SS. Princess Joan will leave Victoria daily for Vancouver at 12 midnight. SS. Princess Elizabeth or SS. Princess Joan will arrive daily from Vancouver at 1:30 p.m.

VICTORIA-BATTLE—SS. Princess Kathleen or SS. Princess Margaret will leave Victoria daily for Seattle at 12:30 p.m. SS. Princess Kathleen or SS. Princess Margaret will arrive daily from Seattle at 1:30 p.m.

VICTORIA-PORT ANGELES—SS. Princess Joan will leave Victoria daily for Port Angeles at 9:15 a.m. SS. Princess Joan will arrive daily from Port Angeles at 10:15 a.m.

SWARTZ BAY-BAY SPRING—SS. Cy Peck will leave Swartz Bay at 9:30 a.m. SS. Cy Peck will arrive Bay Spring at 10:30 a.m.

SS. Cy Peck will leave Bay Spring at 11:30 a.m. SS. Cy Peck will arrive Swartz Bay at 12:30 p.m.

VICTORIA-GULF ISLANDS-VANCOUVER—SS. Princess Mary will leave Victoria at 10:30 a.m. Thursday, for Vancouver via Gulf Islands. SS. Princess Mary will arrive at Vancouver at 8:30 p.m. Monday.

WEST COAST—SS. Princess Nora or SS. Princess Marjorie will leave Victoria for Port Alberni and West Coast points of Vancouver Island on the 11th and 21st of each month.

NANAIMO-GABRIOLA—SS. Atrevida will leave Canadian Pacific Wharf, Nanaimo, daily except Wednesday, at 8:30 a.m. for Gabriola.

BRENTWOOD-MILL BAY—SS. Canada will leave Brentwood daily for Mill Bay at 8 a.m. and 11 a.m. SS. Canada will arrive Mill Bay at 9 a.m. and 12 p.m.

SS. Canada will leave Mill Bay for Brentwood daily at 8:50 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

RIDNEY-ANACOSTA—SS. Bainbridge or SS. Crestline will leave Ridney daily for Anacosta at 8:30 a.m. and 3 p.m. SS. Bainbridge or SS. Crestline will arrive Anacosta daily from Anacosta at 1:30 p.m. and 7 p.m.

RIDNEY-STEVINGTON—SS. Motor Princess will leave Ridney daily except Sunday, at 8:45 a.m. and 8 p.m. SS. Motor Princess will leave Stevington daily, except Sunday, at 12:30 p.m. and 1:15 p.m. SS. Motor Princess will leave Stevington on Sundays only at 8:45 a.m. for Stevington, and at 4 p.m. for Vancouver, via Gulf Islands.

SS. Motor Princess will leave Stevington on Sundays at 12:30 p.m. only.

## ON YOUR OWN HEAD

"Does my practicing make you nervous?" asked the man who was learning to play a saxophone. "It did when I first heard the neighbors discussing it," replied the man next door. "but now I don't care what happens to you."

GULF OUTINGS  
ON WEDNESDAY

Regular All-Day Excursion And Special Afternoon Trip on Same Day

The combined land and water outing of Vancouver Island Coach Lines and the Gulf Islands Ferry Company on Wednesday next, August 21, includes a coach ride to Swartz Bay and a boat ride through the Gulf Islands. Coaches will leave the local depot for Swartz Bay at 9 a.m., where the Ms. Cy Peck will be boarded at 10 a.m. Ports of call for the day will be Beaver Point, Port Washington and Hope Bay.

## PRINCESS ALICE

On the same Wednesday, the British Columbia Coast Service Co. Princess Alice will carry an excursion on a cruise of the Gulf Islands. She will leave the Belleville Street docks of Canadian Pacific Steamships at 2 p.m. and will return to port at 8 p.m.

## LOWER FARES

For those who are unable to take holidays during the height of the Summer vacation period, the Canadian railways have arranged for a series of low fare excursions to Eastern Canada, according to an announcement yesterday by J. A. Brass, secretary of the Canadian Passenger Association.

The low fares will be good over Canadian Pacific and Canadian National lines and will be on sale from all stations in British Columbia during the period September 13 to 27 and will allow for a stay of six weeks in the East. Tickets will be good in all classes of accommodation and will be good for stopovers at any point within the limit.

Similar low fares will be on sale from points in Eastern Canada to points in British Columbia during the same period, with the same return limit.

## FALL SCHEDULE

Effective September 2, Canadian National Steamships Fall schedule on the Vancouver, Prince Rupert, Stewart and way ports service is announced by C. F. Earle, district passenger agent.

The Fall service provides for departure from Vancouver at 9 p.m., Mondays, with arrival at Prince Rupert at 10 a.m. Wednesdays. Leaving Prince Rupert at 3 p.m. same day, the ships are due to reach Ketchikan at 10 o'clock, same night, and Stewart at 9 a.m., Thursdays.

Southbound, the steamers leave Stewart at 11 a.m., Thursdays; Prince Rupert at 11 p.m., same day, making calls at Ocean Falls and Powell River en route to Vancouver, where they are due at 3:30 p.m., Saturdays.

ENEMY SINKS  
NINE VESSELS

Four Swedish, Three British And Two Greek Ships Toll for Week

The loss of nine merchant ships—four Swedish, three British and two Greek—became known during the week ended August 16. They were: Swedish—The 2,111-ton Mongalia, after an explosion in Kiel Bay; the 1,300-ton Vaxa, in an air attack in the English Channel; the 5,770-ton Canton, torpedoed off the Irish Coast, and the 2,325-ton Hedrun, also torpedoed.

British—The 6,628-ton Clan McPhie; the 8,406-ton tanker British Flame, and the 3,509-ton Felside; all torpedoed.

Greek—The 4,111-ton Thetis A, and the 3,531-ton Nautilus, both torpedoed in the South Atlantic. In its summary for the week ended August 5, the Admiralty said thirteen British ships totaling 60,058 tons were sunk in that period, as well as one Allied ship of 1,298 tons and five neutral vessels totaling 13,768 tons.

Launch Corvette  
Class Vessel at  
Great Lakes Port

A LAKE SUPERIOR PORT, Aug. 17 (CP).—Another ship for Canada's navy, first of a group of several corvette class vessels to be completed here for the Dominion Corvett, was launched here at noon today.

The vessel was christened by Mrs. Gordon MacDougall, wife of the general manager of the construction plant. The launching ceremony was performed in brilliant sunshine in the presence of a small group of citizens with a guard of honor from the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve here.

## UNKIND

New York doesn't like Mr. J. B. Priestley. Perhaps Priestley doesn't like New York. He once said that he could not sleep there.

A columnist quoted the remark and added—most unjustly: "Why doesn't he go to one of his own plays?"

Serves In Egypt With  
Royal Air Force

VICTORIA JAKEMAN

WHOSE father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jakeman, reside in Roblin, Manitoba, and who came to Victoria, seeking assistance from Captain H. Seymour-Biggs to get into the Royal Air Force, states in a letter to Captain Seymour-Biggs that he chose the course in instrument training when he was accepted for the R.A.F. Since enlisting, he has been promoted several times, and is now leading aircraftman and has been in Egypt since June last.

Canadian Airman  
Killed in Battle  
On Thursday Last

BRANDON, Man., Aug. 17 (CP).—Flying Officer James Thomas Johnston, of the Royal Air Force, was killed in Thursday's air operations over England, according to word received here today from the British Air Ministry by his mother, Mrs. A. Johnston.

Johnston was born in Brandon in 1914 and enlisted with the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry before the start of the war. Last Summer he transferred to the R.A.F.

BULL IS QUALIFIED  
AS TWO-STAR SIRE

TORONTO, Aug. 17.—The Jersey bull, Glamorgan Wexford Bindle, for many years at the head of the herd of H. E. Burbridge, Royal Oak, B.C., has recently qualified as a two-star preferential sire.

For some time he has been a one-star bull, and recently, through the splendid records made by daughters of his sons, Bindle has stepped up into a higher classification.

He is the second Jersey bull west of Ontario to enter the two-star class. This grand old sire now has twenty-one tested daughters and three R.O.P. sons.

## TRAVEL INCREASES

OTTAWA, Aug. 17 (CP).—D. Leo Dolan, chief of the Canadian Travel Bureau, said today there had been a "decided pick-up" in tourist travel to Canada from the United States in the last few weeks. Figures were not available, but Mr. Dolan said the increase was gratifying, and indicated the concentrated campaign to bring tourists to Canada was obtaining results.

Stop nursing a rusty  
hot water boiler

Get rid of that troublesome old iron tank in your cellar or kitchen. It's probably so eaten away inside it may break and flood your place any time. Get a silvery, rustless "Monel" hot water tank. It's guaranteed for 20 years against leaks or failure due to rust or corrosion.

AUTOMATIC GAS WATER HEATERS  
GIVE YOU A CONSTANT SUPPLY  
OF CLEAN HOT WATER

An automatic supply of clean, hot water is a real blessing. Rent an automatic gas water heater for only 50c a month and get a constant supply of really HOT water; 24 hours a day, every day in the year. Delivery made immediately. You make no down payment. Installation is FREE. Gas charged on special low water heating rate. Phone G 7121, Merchandise Department, for particulars.

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AFTER  
Dusty Trips

HAVE CLOTHES  
Sanitone CLEANED

You can't see the best of the scenery without getting into SOME dust—but while remembering the joys of the trip the Dust and Grit can be forgotten if you just remember the word "SANITONE" and the name New Method. This different modern cleaning method of ours penetrates fabrics and gently removes imbedded dirt in a way quite impossible with ordinary "Dry Cleaning." Costs no more—and costs NOTHING to ask about it.

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COOKIES 64¢

luncheon of the Victoria club, will present Thursday's programme in the Empress Hotel. Each of the visitors will be called upon for a brief talk, and Miss Winifred Hall will be the soloist.

SURVEYOR ESCAPES  
SERIOUS HURT WHEN  
LIGHTNING STRIKES

Struck by lightning and rendered unconscious while engaged on survey work in Northern British Columbia, William Moffat, Victoria surveyor, suffered nothing more serious than cuts and abrasions, and burns on his right arm and leg, according to a report which reached the survey branch of the Department of Lands yesterday.

Mr. Moffat, Gerald Emerson and another man were on a triangulation station on Freer Mountain in the Lias River country, when lightning struck the pinnacle on which they were working. Mr. Moffat was stunned and rolled forty feet over rocks to a jagged ledge below. Mr. Emerson also was knocked down, but the third man escaped.

Suffering from shock, Mr. Moffat was carried back to camp. Two days later he was able to resume work.

PROCESSION IS HELD  
AT SHAWNIGAN LAKE

SHAWNIGAN LAKE, Aug. 17.—The still waters of Shawnigan Lake reflected hundreds of multi-colored lanterns on Friday evening, when a picturesque serpentine of daily illuminated pleasure craft wound its

## CANADIAN PENSIONERS

The Victoria Branch of the Canadian Pensioners' Association will hold its monthly general meeting on Friday, August 23, at 7:30 p.m.

Choose  
Mercolized  
Wax Cream  
for Bleaching Skin

If you want your complexion to harmonize with the clean new beauty of Spring, better start now to strive for this apple blossom freshness. It isn't hard to do if you persevere with the right daily care and Mercolized Wax Cream. This lovely lightening cream, used as directed, takes off the drab, weathered surface skin in tiny particles, uncovering the fresher, brighter, never looking skin beneath. Get a jar now at any cosmetic counter.



## Many Americans Ready For Tilt With Germans

Several Hundred in Training in England—They Are Volunteers Who Joined the Second Canadian Division Before Sailing Overseas

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Aug. 17 (AP)—Several hundred young Americans, eager for a crack at Hitler, are finishing off their military training here.

They are volunteers who went across the border to join the Canadian Second Division, which arrived a few days ago and went into camp in this headquarters town.

Some of them are old hands at this sort of thing, have served a stretch with the United States army or navy, know quite a bit about machine guns and battle tactics as their instructors.

Soldiers of fortune, they are here because they love a good fight. There are others, professed idealists, who tossed up jobs ranging from botanist to carnival barker, from Texas ranger to ambulance driver, from soda server to stenographer, to come and fight for democracy.

Then there are those who came because they didn't have a job.

**KNOWS THE FASCISTS**

A "fighter for democracy" is Thomas J. Filigola, American of Italian extraction, who was employed in the Missouri Botanical Gardens at St. Louis before he enlisted. Filigola explains that he was brought up in Italy, saw Fascism come in.

"They give you a color if you don't turn Fascist, I don't want that to happen in America."

Sandy A. Goodwin says he managed the Golden Door Cafe in Cleveland. Everything would be perfect with prematurely grey Sandy if only Irene, "that's the wife," and "the two kids" could be here.

Alfred McNally, of Saginaw, Mich., is struck by the "peaceful atmosphere" he has encountered. Formerly a railway brakeman, he declared: "I used to be in greater danger on a certain mile down-grade on my run through Ohio."

Goodwin agrees: "When I left I told Irene: 'Well, you'll be taken care of for the rest of your life.' I didn't think I would ever get back. But I've changed my mind now."

**WILL FIGHT TOO**

And what did Irene say? "Go ahead, honey, if you think it's the thing to do. And if they come over here I'll get a gun and fight, too."

Homelessness has hit most of the boys, but only one had it bad enough to "wish I was back there again."

Some of the Canadians observed discreetly out of earshot of their Yankee brothers in arms that "these Americans are giving us a hell of a time. They are supreme individualists, won't take discipline, then when we call them up on the carpet, they're contrite. What you going to do?"

Robert Aikenhead, ex-ambulance driver of Detroit, thinks English girls are "distant." The girls have champions, however, in Roy Evers of Los Angeles, who used to be in the United States navy, and Robert Everett, an old United States army man, whose parents live in Toledo.

**MISSES THE KILT**

Roy Russell, former electric welder of Pontiac, Mich., is sorry the men had to leave their kilts behind in Canada. So is George W. Campbell, who was a secretary in the

## Resided in Victoria For Twenty Years



W. G. WINTERBURN

WHO passed away recently in Pasadena, California. Born in England, Mr. Winterburn came to Victoria in 1910, and was a resident here until he left for California ten years ago. In 1917 and 1918 he was surveyor and representative of the French Government for vessels built for France at local shipyards.

public welfare department of Cincinnati. "You shoulda seen us in them things!"

The only plaid on their uniforms now is the patch on their khaki berets.

Before the German air attacks became more frequent the men in camp were fed up with the tranquility. They wanted to "invade the continent." Each man has his own plan for accomplishing this project.

**Insurance Men End Convention**

Delegates to the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company staff regional conference, held here in the Empress Hotel, ended their two-day discussions of "Life Insurance in Action" yesterday forenoon and took the afternoon boat back to Seattle and home.

At the final meeting, life insurance was debated from the standpoint of the policyholder, the beneficiary and the agent, under the chairmanship of Leslie J. Duncan, Portland, a general discussion, following in which many members took part.

**TO SET PENALTIES**

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 17 (CP-Via Berlin).—The commander of the German army of occupation in the Netherlands today announced that henceforth the community where any acts of sabotage are committed as well as the community of "the guilty one's birth" will have to pay "a high price." General Friedrich Christensen predicted possible death penalties for offenders against the German occupation.

## HALIBUT IS ON INCREASE

Outlook Is for Still Larger Supply With Less Actual Fishing

By HOWARD W. BLAKESLEE (Associated Press Science Editor)

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 17.—A sign of the social-economic future rides the Pacific Ocean on the Northwest Coast of the United States and Canada.

Here they are doing less fishing, but catching more fish. Less work, more food.

The fish, moreover, are increasing in numbers. The outlook is for a still larger food supply, from less and less human labor.

This is not due to the speed up of machines, but to a vast experiment in biology, the first of its kind. Science and society, for one of the times in man's long economic struggle have joined hands to co-operate, on an international scale.

The biological fishing experiment is with halibut, giant cousin of sole and flounder. Halibut fishing, one of the Northwest's great natural resources, went the ruinous way of nearly all resources.

**SCIENCE TAKES HAND**

Science at first helped in this destruction, with more power and more apparatus to fish faster and farther. The take of halibut was at the ruin point when science, Government and the fishing fleets joined hands. The International Fish Commission of the United States and Canada was formed.

Science was called on to provide a practicable formula. The result was unique.

Restocking the sea is not possible. Experience said that less fish must be caught to enable the halibut to multiply again. The unusual way in which this being done is told here at the University of Washington, by a staff headed by Dr. William T. Thompson, director of the scientific work done by the International Fisheries Commission and director of the School of Fisheries, and by the reports of the commissioners. There were J. P. Babcock, W. A. Found, Miller Freeman, Henry O'Malley and F. T. Bell. They are now Edward W. Allen, A. J. Whitmore, Charles E. Jackson and L. W. Patmore. Half are Canadian, half American.

**LIVE LONG LIVES**

The scientists started by studying the then unknown life of the halibut. They learned by his ear bones that this fish lives twenty-five to thirty years. That a female at twelve years of age will spawn only 200,000 eggs, but that at over twenty she may lay 3,500,000.

One fact of special importance was that although halibut live from Alaska to California, they are not all one family. Each group of halibut has its own area. Few migrate and possibly none of that community breed elsewhere.

Therefore, when one bank or area, is fished out, it is ruined, and the ruin, for commercial purposes, is complete. Power fleets took only two years to ruin a bank off the Oregon-Washington coast.

In deep-sea fishing it is not enough to throw back the little ones. The scientific commission added something new. This new thing was to use less fishing gear. After a year or so of smaller catches, as a result of less fishing gear, it was found that this reduced gear was taking as many pounds of fish as formerly was taken by the whole.

**LESS GEAR NEEDED**

Less and less gear was required to take this poundage. The fleet was not allowed to go beyond the limit until the supply had increased to a desired extent.

After a year or two the boats were getting their limit in much less fishing time. The regulation of individual vessels was by voluntary co-operation.

But taking the catch in so much less time opened a human social problem, that of work for the men. The commission was able to give larger limits, but even so the boats got their limits in a few months of the year.

This meant either the spectre of intermittent employment, or spreading the work by longer intervals between trips.

The solution was intermittent trips. It appears to work well for both fish and man.

"The banks," the commission reported, "are being restocked without depleting the catch."

There are apparent complications ahead. Japan is not in the agreement. The big question arises, is her power fleet able to cross the Pacific profitably? Much of the halibut area is well offshore outside the traditional territorial waters in the narrow sense of the term. Does such a narrow limit have validity in the present phase of a warlike world?

Canada and the United States think of the halibut fishery as their resource, built up and conserved just as one would care for a farm or a forest. What can be done about it?

**Minister Returns**—Hon. Dr. G. M. Weir, Provincial Secretary and Minister of Education, has returned to Victoria from a fortnight's tour of Northern British Columbia.

He inspected health and welfare, education, and other matters connected with his department. He was accompanied by Mr. W. H. W. A. Asselme, Minister of Mines, who will return here this week.

**Pupils Registration**—J. M. Thomas, principal of Mount View High School, has requested that all

**CHARGED WITH CRIME OF SEVEN YEARS AGO**

CRANBROOK, B.C., Aug. 17 (CP)—Seven years ago today K. Magsawa, a Japanese, was assaulted and thrown from his car by a transient he had given a lift between here and the West Kootenay.

Today Pete Osochoff, of Winlaw, B.C., was charged with the act. The charge was made after he had appeared in police court here on a different charge, and was accused of the seven-year-old crime.

## City and District

**Rowboat Found**—An eight-foot fib-bottom rowboat bearing the letters "H.D." drifted into Rithet Piers early yesterday morning.

**Party Rehearsal**—Members of the Britannia Fragments Concert Party will hold a rehearsal tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock at their headquarters, View Street.

**Dog Killed**—Mrs. F. Shergold, 418 George Road, informed police at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon that an unidentified automobile had run over and killed her dog.

**Endorse Move**—In a letter to the City Council, the Ladysmith council stated that a move of the Alton-George for the internal security of British Columbia had been heartily endorsed.

**N.P.A.M. Parade**—Members of the 13th Field Ambulance, R.C.A.M., N.P.A.M., will hold a parade on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Armory, instead of the Woolen Mills, as previously announced.

**Building Damaged**—Police were informed yesterday that a small building in the 300 block on David Street had been considerably damaged by an unidentified truck backing into a corner.

**To Meet Wednesday**—The regular meeting of Court Victoria, No. 880, Ancient Order of Foresters, will be held in the A. O. F. Hall, Cornsant Street, on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Bro. C. W. Jordan, C.R., will be in the chair.

**Anti Noise**—Rigid enforcement of Duncan's anti-noise-by-law is being carried out by Provincial Police. On conviction in the Island city's police court, unnecessary automobile horn blowing carries a penalty of \$5 and costs.

**Public Works**—A meeting of the City Council public works committee will be held at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. Alderman Edward Williams announced yesterday on his return from Comox. A council meeting may be held on Tuesday afternoon.

**Arterial Highway**—Burnside Road will be created an arterial highway the Saanich council stated in a letter received at the City Hall yesterday. The City Council will consider continuing the arterial highway classification from the Saanich border to Douglas Street.

**Veterans Training Corps**—Members of Britannia and Pro Patria Training Corps are informed that the concert to be held at Britannia Branch club rooms is on Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, and not Thursday, as previously announced. The concert is for all registered members of the corps.

**Joins Army**—Matthew McConnell, secretary to the Victoria fire department, applied for leave of absence to join the Royal Canadian Artillery yesterday. Mr. McConnell has had previous a my service, and prior to joining the fire department was employed in the city assessor's office.

**Find Derelict**—A derelict fishing vessel found adrift in the Gulf of Georgia near Sechart by the crew of Ss. Chlovelin early yesterday morning was later investigated by Provincial Police. They found the engine missing and the cabin and cockpit awash. There was nothing aboard to indicate a fatality.

**Thirteen Fined**—Seven motorists were each fined \$250 in the city police court yesterday for parking over the hour limit. Four each paid fines of \$250 for parking over two hours. One was fined \$250 for night parking. Another motorist paid a fine of \$10 for exceeding the speed limit. Capt. George McGregor, J.P., presided over court in the absence of Magistrate Henry C. Hall.

**Watches Stolen**—In making his rounds early yesterday morning, Constable John Lund found that the window of the F. S. Martin Jewelry Store, at 621 Port Street, had been smashed. An automobile rim wrench was found on the sidewalk. Mr. Martin discovered that three watches, a diamond-set wedding ring and fourteen gold wedding rings were missing.

**Boys Caught**—A boy, aged eleven years, started a grass fire at Caddboro Bay Rd. and Bowker Ave., and was caught red handed when firemen responded to a call. To teach the lad a lesson, Oak Bay firemen ordered him to wash equipment and hose at the fire hall yesterday. "I'll never do it again," the boy promised after he finished doing penance.

**Married Ex-Mountie**, experienced masseur, seeks position as chauffeur and maintenance man, with or without use of his own car. Box 7148 Colonist.

**Wedding Stationery**—Invitations, Announcements, At Home and Reception Cards, etc. For correct styles and quality materials see The Colonial Printing Department.

**Charles Cooper, Tailor, Room 48**, Arcade Building. Alterations, repairs, etc. Your own goods made up.

**Expert Head Restringing and Repairing**—Persian Arts and Crafts, 610 Fort Street, E2124.

**McMartin's for Leather Goods**, initiated while you wait. 716 Yates Street.

**The Old Charming Inn**, formerly Oak Bay Hotel. Comfortable rooms; excellent meals. G 0267.

**The Chisel, Deep Cove chicken dinners**, Devonshire cream, teas. Telephone, Sidney 82 F.

**Paisley Cleaners and Dyers**. We call and deliver. G 3724.

**Free—Colonist Song Sheets**, Advertising Department.

**British Woods**, 157 varieties. The Beehive.

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Ants, roaches, bed bugs or mosquitoes around the house—flex on your rat or dog—live on plants and poultry—BUHACH will help you keep free of them.

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## COURT RECORDS GIVEN ARCHIVES

Hon. Archer Martin Presents Wigs And Documents of Historical Value and Interest

Hon. Archer Martin, retired chief justice, has presented to the Provincial Archives articles and documents connected with his long tenure on the bench of British Columbia.

Among those which mark the close of an era in court history are three court wigs, last of their kind on this continent. Up to the time he retired in May, Mr. Martin wore a wig as Judge in Admiralty. The practice of judges wearing wigs in other courts has long since disappeared.

The other wigs are one that he wore when a practising lawyer, and a full-bottomed wig reserved for state occasions.

The retired chief justice has also given some extremely valuable court documents that help to complete the history of the higher courts from 1853 to date. They include his case books and his circuit court box used in travelling from centre to centre in the old days.

Other valuable records which the Archives have received from the courthouse include the swearing in of David Cameron, first Chief Justice of Vancouver Island, in 1853, in his own handwriting, and Chief Justice Matthew Begbie's notes of his first trial in March, 1859.

**At the Hotels**

**SUNSET INN, QUALICUM BEACH** Captain and Mrs. F. L. Brown, Hongkong; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. D. Paul, Rangoon; Mrs. H. T. Williams, Victoria; Dr. G. Norwood, Toronto; Mrs. Jonathan Rogers, Vancouver; Mrs. S. T. Gray, Victoria; Miss A. Doyle, Vancouver; Miss F. Burns, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Carter, Seattle; John Fox Dunbar, Mrs. William Goode, R. Ker, Vancouver; Mrs. G. O. Macdonell, Sardis; Mrs. G. Osterhout, Miss I. R. Brydon, Vancouver; Miss J. Motherwell, Miss J. Leask, Moose Jaw, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bermingham, Calgary; W. B. Turner, Miss Wheelhouse, Vancouver; Mrs. J. Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Leckie-Ewing, Victoria; P. Leckie-Ewing, Welland, Ont.; Miss P. Maloin, New Westminster, Col. R. H. Palmer, Mount Newton, V.I.; H. Holloway, Edmonton; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sandquist, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross and child, Mrs. J. J. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. J. Crawford, Miss H. C. Crawford, Vancouver.

**BARNBURY INN, QUALICUM** Mr. and Mrs. H. Preston and Betty Anne, Kelowna, Miss F. Todd, Miss H. Hobbs, Calgary; Mr. and Mrs. F. Reeves, Calgary, Victoria; Miss Sally S. Simpson, St. Helen's School, Dur-

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## FEAR WOMAN DROWNED

VANCOUVER, Aug. 17 (CP)—Police expressed fear that Muriel Mathews, thirty, may have drowned in English Bay early today following discovery of the woman's water-soaked coat on the beach. The pockets of the coat were filled with sand.

Tenants at the woman's residence said she left for the beach at midnight, following a quarrel with a friend.

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\$ 20	\$10.30	\$ 5.25	\$ 3.57	\$ 2.73	\$ 2.23	\$ 1.89				
30	15.45	7.88	5.36	4.10	3.34	2.84				
40	20.60	10.50	7.14	5.46	4.45	3.78				
50	25.75	13.13	8.93	6.83	5.57	4.73				
60	30.90	15.76	10.71	8.19	6.68	5.67				
70	36.05	18.38	12.50	9.56	7.79	6.62				
80	41.20	21.01	14.28	10.92	8.91	7.56				
90	46.35	23.64	16.07	12.29	10.02	8.51				
100	51.50	26.26	17.85	13.65	11.13	9.46	\$ 7.78			
125	61.38	32.83	22.32	17.06	13.92	11.82	9.73			
150	72.25	39.39	26.78	20.46	16.70	14.18	11.67			
175	90.13	45.96	31.24	23.89	19.92	16.55	13.62			
200	104.01	52.52	35.71	27.30	22.27	18.91	15.57			
225	115.89	59.09	40.17	30.71	25.05	21.28	17.51			
250	128.76	65.66	44.63	34.13	27.83	23.64	19.46			
275	141.64	72.22	49.09	37.54	30.61	26.00	21.40			
300	154.51	78.79	53.56	40.95	33.40	28.37	23.35			
350	180.27	91.92	62.48	47.78	38.96	33.10	27.24			
400	206.02	105.05	71.41	54.60	44.53	37.82	31.13			
450	231.77	118.18	80.34	61.43	50.10	42.55	35.02			
500	257.52	131.31	89.26	68.25	55.66	47.28	38.91			

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## PERSONAL ITEMS and SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

## Up-Island Couple Will Make Their Home Here

Miss Margaret Savage and Lieut. Gordon T. MacEwen Married Yesterday Afternoon in Duncan—Reception at Home of Bride's Parents

DUNCAN, August 17.—At St. Edward's Church Hall this afternoon a pretty wedding was solemnized by Rev. Father LeClair, when Margaret Savage, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Savage, Duncan, was united in marriage with Lieut. Gordon T. MacEwen, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon MacEwen, Mill Bay.

The bride, who was given away by her father, was lovely in her floor-length wedding gown of heavy white crepe, worn with a string of pearls. Her veil of beautiful old Limerick lace was caught to her head with a coronet of orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of red carnations and white flowers.

## THE ATTENDANTS

Two cousins, the Misses Margaret and Joan Farrell, North Vancouver, were bridesmaids. They wore similar frocks of faintly flowered organza in turquoise and pale pink respectively. The dresses were made with sweetheart necklines, puff sleeves and long flared skirts. Flower-covered Victorian hats tied with ribbons, lace mittens and Colonial bouquets of mixed flowers completed their costumes.

Major R. G. L. Parker was best man, and the ushers were Messrs. David Savage, Godfrey Archibald and John Galloway.

## RECEPTION IS HELD

At a reception held after the ceremony at "Rockaway," the home of the bride's parents, Mrs. Savage received the guests in a becoming black and red flowered frock with a grey redingote, black and red hat and matching accessories. She was assisted in receiving by the groom's mother, Mrs. Gordon MacEwen, wearing blue lace with matching hat and accessories and a corsage bouquet of pink roses. The drawing-room and dining-room were attractively arranged with masses of gladioluses and the bride's table was centred with a cake decorated with the regimental colors and topped with a tiny silver vase of white heather. Mr. Ben Hughes, Courtenay, the bride's godfather, proposed the toast.

After a honeymoon spent on the Mainland, Mr. and Mrs. MacEwen will live in Victoria. For traveling Mrs. MacEwen wore a smart navy blue jacket dress, small navy hat with orchid floral trimming and navy accessories, and wore a corsage bouquet of gardenias.

Among the out-of-town guests attending the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Farrell, Mr. Moses B. Cotsworth, Miss O. Cotsworth, Mrs. W. H. Crowe, all of Vancouver; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hughes, Courtenay; Mr. and Mrs. David Priestman, Nanaimo; Rev. Patrick and Mrs. Ellis, Princeton; Mr. and Mrs. Deirdre Ellis, Princeton; Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Schaff, Mr. and Mrs. F. Scott Mason, Major and Mrs. Desmond Crofton, Capt. and Mrs. A. H. Pinks, Capt. and Mrs. R. M. Lendrum and Lieut. J. Brydon, Victoria.

## OFFER

The city gentleman, who had taken a fancy to country life, was dicker with the farmer for the purchase of the latter's property.

"What have you got on this farm?" he asked.

The farmer shrugged. "Well," he drawled, "it's like this: Got over 200 acres of land, a two-story house, a new barn, twenty head of cattle, 300 chickens, seven hogs—and a wife. You kin have it all for \$10,000."

"Okay," smiled the man. "I'll buy your place. But, of course, there's no need to include your wife in the bargain."

The farmer sighed with relief. "I'm awfully glad of that," he cried, happily. "Cause I sorta like the gal!"

## Wedding of Victoria Girl to Take Place



—Photo by Campbell Studio.

MISS MARGARET ROGERS, 120 George Road West, announces the engagement of her only daughter, Margaret, to Mr. Frederick P. Smith, only son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith, 3611 Savannah Avenue. The wedding will take place shortly.

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## Red Cross Garden Party

Wednesday, Aug. 21—2:30 to 6 P.M.

Through the Kind Permission of Mrs. R. H. Pooley to Be Held in the Lovely Gardens at

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IN AID OF THE ESQUIMALT UNIT OF THE RED CROSS

Attractive Stalls, Home Cooking, Candies, Etc.

Golf Under the Able Management of Mrs. C. E. Wilson

## To Study Music in the East



MISS MARJORIE LEA

Daughter of Mrs. G. W. Lea, 1650 Prospect Place, who is leaving today for Toronto to continue her musical studies. Miss Lea recently won the Hazel Ireland Eaton scholarship in music, which entitles her to a year's study with Ernest Seitz at Toronto Conservatory. For the last three years she has been studying piano with Miss Anna Calvert here.

## WEDDINGS

## BURNS-NEWLANDS

At a quiet wedding on Friday evening, Rev. Thomas Menzies united in marriage Jessie Isabella, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Newlands, 2826 Scott Street, and Mr. Robert Burns, only son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Burns, Victoria.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and wore a peach crepe dress with a black halo hat and black accessories. Her corsage bouquet was composed of roses and carnations. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Ann Newlands, in a floral dress with white accessories.

Mr. Jack Wood was best man. Upon returning to the home of the bride's mother, a small reception was held for relatives and intimate friends. Mrs. Newlands received the guests in a powder blue dress with black accessories, assisted by Mrs. Burns wearing a white and black ensemble with black accessories. A buffet supper was served from a table covered with a handsome lace cloth and centred with a three-tier wedding cake by the bride's mother. The table was centred with white and mauve roses.

On their return from a short honeymoon in Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Burns will make their home in Victoria. The only out-of-town guest was the groom's aunt, Mrs. Cameron, from Seattle.

## DRUMMOND-HAY-DISBROW

The marriage was solemnized quietly yesterday morning at 11 o'clock in St. Helen's Anglican Church, Vancouver, when Ina Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Disbrow, 4327 Tweed Avenue West, Vancouver, became the bride of Mr. Charles Robert Drummond-Hay, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Drummond-Hay, 1419 Fort Street, Victoria. Rev. H. R. Timpour officiated. Mr. C. R. Drummond-Hay was formerly on the news staff of The Victoria Daily Times and is now on the staff of The Daily Province, Vancouver.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a smart

frank of soft wool of an aquamarine blue shade, draped to the V-neckline, the waist gathered in front with pin tucks. The skirt was slightly flared. Navy blue accessories and a turban which matched the dress, completed her ensemble and she wore a shoulder corsage bouquet of gardenias, freesias and lily of the valley. Miss Peggy Annable, the bridesmaid, wore a parchment-tone wool dress, with brown accessories and a corsage bouquet of Tallman roses. Mr. Lloyd Turner was best man.

After the service Mrs. Disbrow received the wedding guests at her home, where she was assisted by the groom's mother. Mrs. Disbrow wore a black and white sheer silk frock and black picture hat and a corsage bouquet of roses. Mrs. Drummond-Hay, Sr., was attired in model dress with matching accessories, her bouquet being of Tallman roses and lily of the valley.

The bride and groom left for their honeymoon at Jasper and Banff, the bride wearing a fitted wrist-length jacket over her wedding dress. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Drummond-Hay will be at home at the Richmond Mansions, Robson Street, Vancouver.

Out-of-town guests were the groom's mother, Mrs. H. S. Drummond-Hay, and his sister, Miss Janet Drummond-Hay.

## HLOTT-BURCH

Baskets of gladioli at each side of the chancel steps made a pretty setting for the marriage of Marjorie, only daughter of Mr. W. G. Burch, Shelbourne Street, and Mr. G. H. Hloft, fifth son of the late Mr. G. W. Hloft and Mrs. Hloft, Esquimalt Lagoon, which was solemnized by Rev. Frederic Pike in St. Luke's Church at 8 o'clock last evening. Pines of pom-pom dahlias marked the guest pews.

The bride was given away by her father, and wore an afternoon frock of white "topper" crepe, with a matching jacket having puff sleeves, a teal blue hat and veil, and a corsage bouquet of pink roses and white carnations. Mrs. J. Parker, the bride's cousin, attended her, wearing a powder blue wool crepe dress with wine accessories and a corsage bouquet of pink carnations. Mr. Charles Burnett was best man. The wedding march and incidental music were played by the church organist.

A small reception was held at the home of the bride's father, where he was assisted in welcoming the guests by Mrs. J. Price, a close friend of the family. The bride and groom stood in a bay window between baskets of gladioli, beneath a white bell, to receive the good wishes of the guests, and later supper was served from a table centred with a bowl of pink carnations flanked by lighted pink tapers. The bride's cake stood on a small table apart.

Mr. and Mrs. Hloft will make their home in Victoria for the present.

## CLIFF-THORN

The marriage of Florence Beatrice, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Thorn, 2184 Ida Street, and Mr. William Harold Cliff, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cliff, Upper Derby, N.B., was solemnized by Rev. Cyril Venables in St. Mary's Church at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon in presence of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Cliff will make their home in Vancouver.

## MEWEN-STEWART

The marriage took place quietly last evening at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. Dr. A. E. Whitcomb, between Winifred (Elizabeth), elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Stewart, Salt Spring Island, and Mr. Wilfred

McEwen, only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert McEwen, of this city. After a short trip Up-Island the bride and groom will live at 344 Linden Avenue.

## ROBERTSON-ELLIOTT

The marriage was solemnized at Christ Church Cathedral, Vancouver, on July 6 at 7 p.m., of Miss Iris Lorraine Elliott, daughter of Mrs. V. Cathcart, to Mr. Samuel McIlroy Robertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Robertson, Scott Street, Victoria. Dean Ramsay Arncliffe officiated.

Given in marriage by Mr. O. Sorby, the bride wore a white satin and lace gown, a long veil held in place by a halo of orange blossoms and carried a pink and white rosebud bouquet. Mrs. B. Coomber was matron of honor in a pink lace gown and blue picture hat. Pink carnations and sweet peas formed her bouquet. Mr. L. Coomber was best man.

The reception was held at 1742 Clark Drive, Mrs. Cathcart receiving the guests wearing a two-toned blue silk jersey dress, and the groom's mother, who assisted in receiving, wore a pale blue georgette dress. After a wedding trip on Vancouver Island, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson will live at 2110 Brunswick Street.

## HILL-MORROW

At a quiet ceremony in the vestry of St. John's Church, Rev. Canon Chadwick officiated at the wedding of Joyce Adaline, eldest daughter of Mr. V. E. Morrow, Victoria, and the late Mrs. Morrow, and Mr. Earle Roland Hill, youngest son of the late Mr. P. H. Hill and Mrs. Hill, which was solemnized at 8:30 o'clock last evening.

Mr. Morrow gave his daughter away, and she wore a smart afternoon frock of dusty rose lace, and was attended by her sister, Mrs. G. W. Durrant, in navy blue net. They both wore white accessories and corsage bouquets of roses. The bridegroom's brother, Mr. R. E. Hill, was best man.

The reception for relatives and a few friends was held at the Vista Heights home of Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Holmes, brother-in-law and sister of the bridegroom, during which the bride and groom stood before a fireplace banked with flowers. Vases of roses adorned the supper table, which was centred with the wedding cake. Mr. Morrow was assisted in welcoming the guests by his daughter, Mrs. James Bradshaw.

Following a honeymoon on the Mainland, Mr. and Mrs. Hill will return to Victoria to live.

## Clubs-Societies

## Apron Tea

In aid of the choir of St. Columba, Strawberry Vale, a very successful apron tea was held on Thursday afternoon. Instead of the usual programme, radio music was enjoyed from a radio which was loaned for the occasion by Fletcher Brothers. A novelty stall, in charge of Molly Raper and Grace Sinclair, did a thriving business, as also a home-cooking stall, in charge of Maureen Evans and Mona Watling. The tea tables, which were beautifully decorated, were in charge of Enid Walker, Sally Reiki, Victoria Rodman and Nonie Mannix, while Mrs. C. Cue performed the duties in the kitchen. Mrs. Hines and Mrs. Watling were at receipt of custom and at the close of the afternoon, Mrs. Watling expressed the thanks of the choir members to all who had attended and helped.

Mission Circle—The Margaret Irvine Mission Circle was held recently at the home of Mrs. A. Knapp, Ruby Street. Tray cloths for the hospital in the interior were finished and handed prior to being sent away at an

early date. Knitting and sewing were progressing satisfactorily for refugee work. It was reported. Arrangements were made to have a stall at the annual church bazaar in the Fall. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Hunkin, Victoria West, on September 9, and members are requested to be at Hunter's corner store at 7:30 p.m. for transportation.

Metropolitan W.M.S.—Members of Metropolitan United W.M.S. who are meeting at the home of Mrs. E. W. Whittington, 1537 Rockland Avenue, on Monday afternoon, will have the pleasure of hearing a talk by Dean Spencer Elliott. Tea will be served.

Daughters of England—Princess Margaret Rose Lodge, No. 40, Daughters of England Juveniles, and its advisory board held their annual picnic on Friday at the Gorge. After the race and games, the members had tea at the Japanese Gardens.

Overseas Nurses—The regular monthly meeting of the Overseas Nursing Sisters Club will be held at the home of Mrs. S. G. Cave, 520 St. Patrick Street, on Wednesday, August 21, at 8 p.m. This is an important meeting, and all sisters are urged to attend.

Daughters of St. George—Victoria Lodge, No. 83, Daughters of St. George, will hold its social meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 o'clock in the S.O.E. Hall. Cards and bingo will be played after the meeting.

Sketch Club—Members of the Sketch Club of the Island Arts and Crafts Society are asked to meet tomorrow afternoon, at the usual time, near the bandstand, Beacon Hill Park, for sketching round Goodacre Lake.

W.B.A. Meeting—The W.B.A. will hold its meeting at the K. of C. Hall tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock. A court whist and bridge party will be held for members and their friends at 8:30 o'clock.

Missionary Circle—The monthly meeting of the Missionary Circle of the Little Flower will be held on Thursday at 7:30 p.m. in the Parish Hall.

The Victoria West first aid course opened at the Victoria West Liberal Social Club rooms on Monday evening, conducted by Lieut. Colonel J. G. Murray, assisted by J. B. Field, Colonel Murray gave a very interesting lecture on the bone structure of the human body, and gave out a number of types of bandaging to be practiced as well as the first chapters to be studied before the next meeting on August 19. After the lecture, the class divided into groups for practice bandaging.

A meeting was held in Oak Bay, District 1A, under the chairmanship of C. H. Rutherford, for the purpose of completing the organization which is now well advanced.

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August

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## August Fur-Trimmed Coat Sale

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An appeal was sent out for an additional fifteen wardens to enrol.

A splendid meeting for District 3C was held in Marigold Hall on Thursday night under the chairmanship of Colonel G. B. Scott, when about forty members were present. The chairman stated that the organization was proceeding very satisfactorily, but it was pointed out that more wardens were urgently needed. A most interesting talk was given by Alexander M. Jarvie, of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, on first aid work, which was much appreciated by a very attentive audience. This was followed by a short talk by Capt. W. Ellis, C.P.C. officer, who stressed the need for the public generally

"For my attractive appearance, clear complexion and bright spirit, I give all credit to Bile Beans which I take regularly. Although I am thirty, nobody takes me for a day older than twenty-one."

— Miss I. Leckie.

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## MONEY-SAVING VALUES

EVERY DAY AT

SAFEWAY

4 STORES TO SERVE YOU

to take advantage of the first aid course which would begin in September.

The wardens in District 2A will meet on Tuesday at 1311 Point Street and the wardens in District 2B will meet on Thursday at the City Hall at 8 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH  
Miss Margaret Hutton will be the soloist at the morning service today at St. Mary's Church, Metchoin, being conducted by Rev. H. M. Bolton.

IN OUR AUGUST  
Fur Sale  
RUSSIAN WATER HAT  
COATS  
\$69.50

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FUR STORE  
753 YATES STREET

## Witty Kitty

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If Old Bol wants to burn a girl up all he has to do is pass out a coat of freckles instead of a coat of tan.

CUTS  
BURNS  
WOUNDS

ARE SOOTHED AT A  
TOUCH WITH  
Germolene  
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THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN AT THE RECENT VERY SUCCESSFUL RED CROSS AUCTION SALE HELD AT QUAILLUM, THE TOTAL PROCEEDS OF WHICH AMOUNTED TO THE MAGNIFICENT SUM OF \$2,087, INCLUDING SUBSEQUENT SALES AND DONATIONS. THE FIGURE \$1,890 WAS ON THE BLACKBOARD AS THE AUCTIONEER LEFT HIS STAND BEFORE THE AUCTIONING OF THE CAKES AND SOME OTHER SMALL ARTICLES, AND THE PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN JUST AT THIS TIME.

## Auction Helps Red Cross



THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN AT THE RECENT VERY SUCCESSFUL RED CROSS AUCTION SALE HELD AT QUAILLUM, THE TOTAL PROCEEDS OF WHICH AMOUNTED TO THE MAGNIFICENT SUM OF \$2,087, INCLUDING SUBSEQUENT SALES AND DONATIONS. THE FIGURE \$1,890 WAS ON THE BLACKBOARD AS THE AUCTIONEER LEFT HIS STAND BEFORE THE AUCTIONING OF THE CAKES AND SOME OTHER SMALL ARTICLES, AND THE PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN JUST AT THIS TIME.

In the group, left to right, are Mrs. A. S. Wyllie, president of the Parkville-Quailum and District Branch of the Red Cross, under whose auspices the auction took place; auctioneer and organizer, and Mrs. J. N. M. Hodgins, at whose grounds the sale took place. There is a tentative plan to use the sale proceeds for the purchase of an ambulance or other similar hump-sum gift from the society.



# Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest

## Social and Personal

### Miscellaneous Shower

Miss F. Harrison and Mrs. J. Hayward were hostesses on Wednesday at the home of the former, "Hillcrest," Marigold, at a miscellaneous shower in honor of their niece, Miss Dorothy Hagart, whose marriage to Mr. John MacIvor takes place shortly. On their arrival the bride-to-be and her mother were presented with corsage bouquets of sweet peas and heather. A parol, with a watering can overleaved, prettily decorated in pastel shades, was the novel arrangement in which the many lovely gifts were presented. During the evening prizes were won by Mrs. Chalk, Mrs. Hagart and Miss Buelah Wilson. Refreshments were served from a table centered with a silver bowl of sweet peas and antirrhinums. Mrs. Dick Harrison, Miss Violet Harrison and Miss June Dewar assisted in serving. The invited guests were Mesdames A. Hagart, J. W. Hayward, Sr., E. Danieles, MacIvor, H. Hayward, D. Deacon, A. Rowles, R. Keefe, A. Hayward, D. Harrison, A. Hickling, F. Cracknell, A. Frewing, H. Deacon, J. Sear, M. Blanchard, M. Chalk, J. Telfer, A. Reynolds, G. Wilson, L. Creed, S. Martin, A. Frewing, Sr., E. Jackson, Beale, C. Watt, Misses V. Harrison, I. Hickling, J. Dewar, F. MacIvor, G. Rookley, B. Laird, B. Wilson, B. Griffin, D. Moran, J. Telfer, E. Wilkinson, M. Beale, R. Wilson and R. Armstrong.

### Farewell Party

In honor of Miss Patricia Hamblett, who will be leaving on August 26 for South Africa, where her marriage will take place, a miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Miss Gertrude Boorman, West Saanich Road, recently. Miss Beryl Whitehead was a joint hostess, as was the bride-to-be, while the guest

of honor was presented with a corsage bouquet of pink carnations. A pink and white umbrella with a shower of cellophane falling from it, concealed many gifts. Contents were enjoyed, the winners being Miss Lois Hamblett and Miss Eva Phillips. Refreshments were served from a table centered by pink and white stocks and lighted tapers in brass holders. Assisting in serving were Mrs. Boorman, Miss Winifred Whitehead and Miss Marjorie Boorman. The guests present were: Misses Patricia and Lois Hamblett, Eva and Helen Phillips, Marjorie Boorman, Jennifer Hobbs, Winifred Whitehead, Mesdames K. Mead-Robins, G. W. Pettit, W. Thorpe, D. W. Phillips, K. Foster, A. P. Hobbs, F. Carls and C. Whitehead.

### Gifts Presented

Mrs. Wilfred Wesley, formerly Edna Beckerley, was the guest of honor on Wednesday evening at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Beckerley, Jr., 3063 Harriet Road, when Misses Jessie Fryer, Ellen Boate and Ellen Scholes were hostesses at a delightful shower. On her arrival, Mrs. Wesley was presented with a corsage bouquet of pink roses and was the recipient of many lovely gifts. During the evening games were played, the prizes being won by Mrs. W. Wesley, Mrs. H. Rounding, Miss D. MacAlpine and Miss E. Gray. Later a buffet supper was served, the invited guests being Mesdames L. Beckerley, B. Flintoff, F. Hooper, M. Kycroft, L. Cornish, J. Flinn, R. Sundin, E. Henry, H. Rounding, J. Sweddon, D. Russell, A. Wesley and Misses Isabel MacAlpine, D. Smart, Dolly MacAlpine, Gladys Cook, Edith Evans, Elaine Walker, Barbara Hall, Muriel Panthorpe, Iris Sweetnam, Laura Steadman, Kay Mitchell.

Eleanor Houston, Peggy MacAlpine, Eleanor Gray, Gwen Parry, Kay Gregson, Gladys Kilt, Doris McNeill, Margaret Dewhurst, Jessie Scott, Eva Mason, Hazel Williamson, Kay Cornish and Vera Paraday.

### Gifts Presented

Co-workers of Miss Lillian Fancott, whose marriage to Mr. William Cornall will take place in September, recently held a garden supper party at the home of Miss Beatrice Hoffmeister, Richmond Road. A kitchen shower, with the gifts hidden about in the shrubberies, provided special interest. A corsage bouquet of little gardenias and Ophelia rosebuds was presented to the bride-to-be. The hostesses of the party were members of the commercial department of the B.C. Telephone Company, of which the bride is a member. Supper was served at a table covered with a lace cloth and centered by an amber glass bowl of white carnations and amber tapers were also used. Those present were Mesdames C. Eastwood, Russell and W. Ritchie, C. Dibb, K. Gosse, R. Miller, Misses Alice Fidler, Marie Stubbs, Laura Catterall, Allison Craig, Margaret Rogerson, Jean Meredith, Margaret Harness, Una Wakelin, Beatrice Hoffmeister, Iris Sheret, Doris Rawlins, Marjorie Cook, Madie Thompson, Frances Patterson, Edith Parsell, Evelyn Hammond, Dorothy Waring and Vera Sinclair.

### Gifts Under Windmill

Last evening Mrs. W. Crawford and Miss F. Landers were hostesses at a miscellaneous shower given at Mrs. Crawford's home, 650 Dundas Street, in honor of Miss Frances Prowse, whose marriage to Mr. James Lewis takes place this month. The bride-to-be was presented with a corsage bouquet of pink carnations and roses, and was led to a prettily decorated table on which stood a blue and white crope paper box containing the gifts was mounted by a cleverly constructed windmill. Two dolls dressed as a little Dutch boy and girl stood beneath the windmill. A buffet supper was served later by the hostesses. Those present were: Mrs. E. Prowse, Mr. and Mrs. A. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. C. Callow, Mr. and Mrs. R. Prowse, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. R. Creed, Mesdames W. Middleton, G. Lett, Hutchison, J. Caldwell, William Ellis, Misses Ethel Wedder, Edith Middleton, Mrs. D. Gladys Hutchison, Zora Gill, Dore Callow, Edna Holdridge, and Messrs. James Lewis, W. Crawford and J. Fenwick.

### Party for Bride-to-Be

Mrs. S. Fraser and her daughter, Miss Marjory Fraser, entertained on Thursday evening at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Gessie Evans, a bride-to-be of this month. On their arrival, the bride-to-be and her mother were presented with corsage bouquets of carnations and gladioli. The prettily-decorated pink and white basket containing the gifts was presented and Miss Ida Turan, the bridesmaid, assisted the bride in opening the gifts. Miss Applegate rendered a delightful solo entitled "Because," accompanied at the piano by Miss May Hick. Games were then enjoyed, followed by refreshments served from a table centered by the bride's cake.

### Hostesses at Shower

Mrs. G. W. Griffin and Mrs. H. McLaughlin were hostesses recently at a shower for Mrs. Bob Martindale (nee Durrell) held at the home of Mrs. E. Durrell, Falkland Road. Little Donna McLaughlin presented a bouquet to Mrs. Martindale and winners of the games were Mrs. E. MacMillan, Mrs. P. Atkinson and Mrs. W. Martindale. A buffet supper was served and the guests included Mesdames E. MacMillan, P. Atkinson, L. E. Bond, W. Martindale, J. W. Martindale, J. Pugh, E.

## Diamond Anniversary Held



Mr. and Mrs. Peter Christianson, 2817 Dwyer Road, who recently celebrated their diamond wedding and the occasion of Mr. Christianson's birthday, are shown in the above photograph with their daughter, Mrs. Fred Turgoose, Parkville; granddaughter, Mrs. Moran Brethour, Sidney, and little great-granddaughter, Carolyn Mae Brethour.

Durrell, and Misses Marguerite Emery, Carol Bond and Donna McLaughlin.

### Farewell Party

A group of friends gathered at the home of Miss Alice Skellern, 15 Cambridge Street, on Friday evening to honor Miss Hilda Smith, who is leaving shortly to be married. During the evening the guest of honor was the recipient of a gift which had been hidden under the "snow" surrounding a miniature Yukon town. Miss Jessie Smith rendered several delightful piano solos, after which refreshments were served. Those present were Mrs. Kathleen Bridges, Mrs. B. Macmurchie, Mrs. E. McConnell, Misses Dorothy Campbell, Jessie Smith, Iris Kirby, Marion Heritage, Winnie Graham, Mary Whyte, Myrtle-Merley, Bertha Darby and Alice Skellern.

### No-Host Party

Following a cocktail party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Phyllis, 1238 St. David Street, Mr. and Mrs. David Carmichael (nee Phyllis) were the reason d'être of a no-host party at the Empress Hotel supper-dance last evening, other guests being Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jukes (Bellingham), Miss Jean Mayhew, Miss Valentine Harlock, Miss Doris Lockley, Miss Roseanna Gillespie, Miss Elizabeth Martin, Miss Margaret Bucklin (Berkeley, Cal.), Miss Esme Ketchen, and Messrs. Brian Carmichael, Wesley Jantzen, Herward Norman, Ronald McCormick, Logan Mayhew, Charles McNeill and Jack Ruttan.

### Return From Honeymoon

Mr. and Mrs. David Carmichael (nee Phyllis) returned yesterday from their honeymoon, during which they motored to Cameron and Spruce Lakes, Courtenay, Comox and Campbell River, and until they leave next Wednesday for their new home at Premier, B.C., will be the guests of Mrs. Carmichael's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Phyllis, 1238 St. David Street.

### From Pullman

Mrs. Kruegel, wife of Mr. William C. Kruegel, bursar of Washington State College, Pullman, Wash., has arrived to spend a few days here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heber Nasmyth, 242 Wildwood Avenue, who have just returned from an eight-day holiday at Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jameson's country cottage on the Sooke River.

### To Practise Here

Dr. T. M. Jones has arrived from Vancouver with Mrs. Jones and the Misses Peggy and Betty, and have taken up residence at 1377 St.

Vancouver and with her daughter, Barbara, is visiting her mother, 1964 Cedar Crescent.

### Leaves for Ottawa

Miss Sybil Gush, a graduate of the Standard School of Stenography, has left for Ottawa to fill a position in the Dominion civil service.

### Returns to New York

Mrs. John R. Totten returned to her home in New York yesterday afternoon after a few weeks' visit at the Empress Hotel.

## Patronesses Announced by Soroptimists

Announcement was made yesterday by Miss Marjorie Holmes, president of the Soroptimist Club, that the following four ladies had graciously consented to act as patronesses of the club's garden party to be held on Wednesday, August 28, at "Kah-na-way," home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mayhew, the Uplands. Mrs. T. W. Walker, Mrs. W. Hobart Molson, Mrs. Charles E. Wilson and Dr. Olga Jardine.

The fête will be formally opened at 3:30 by Mrs. Reed Paule Clark, but the gates will open at 3 p.m. and the committee hope that as many visitors as possible will arrive early and explore the gardens and the many attractions of the beautifully-landscaped grounds, before tea. Mr. Fred McGeevor will be present in charge of a loud-speaker system, which will keep people informed of the whereabouts of various events, games and contests.

Among the prizes which have been donated for the winners of the contests are five gallons of gasoline, a script from B. M. Clarke Company and Bert Waude's Hairdressing Salon, a bag, a lamp, and two of Rachel Field's books, autographed by the author, "All This and Heaven Too," the movie version of which is to be shown here shortly, and "Helle, Her First Hundred Years."

## ENGAGEMENTS

### RUTLEDGE-CARTER

Mr. and Mrs. E. Carter, 3312 Doncaster Drive, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Cora Irene, to Mr. Gordon Rutledge, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rutledge, 1033 Yates Street. The wedding will take place quietly at the home of the bride's parents, on September 16.

### BANFIELD-CREWE

Mr. and Mrs. A. Crewe, 142 Beechwood Avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Eileen Anne, to Mr. Charles Edmund Clive Banfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Banfield, 642 Craigflower Road. The wedding will take place on September 21 in St. Matthias' Church.

### BAKER-FORBES

The engagement is announced of Marjorie Katherine Forbes, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Forbes, 1513 Elford Street and the late Mr. A. F. Forbes, to Mr. John Alan Baker, second son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Baker, Sidney, B.C. The wedding will take place very quietly on Saturday, September 14.

### BOTTEN-BERRY

Mr. and Mrs. James Berry, 3071 Washington Avenue, announce the engagement of their elder daughter, Doris, to Mr. Alfred G. Botten, second son of Mr. H. J. Botten, 3215 Llynwood Avenue, Saanich, and the late Mr. Botten. The wedding will take place quietly at St. Mark's Church on September 7 at 8:30 p.m.

## I.O.D.E. Activities

### KNITTING GROUP

Mrs. Fred Spencer, 685 Beach Drive, will be in charge of the knitting group of the Dr. O. M. Jones Chapter on Thursday at 2 o'clock.

### EDUCATIONAL SECRETARIES

A special meeting of all educational secretaries will be held at 2 o'clock.

### LAST WEEK OF SALE

ALL DRESSES \$5.00 and \$10.00  
Lucien Mounet  
5114 Broad Street Phone G 5047

### Visiting in Vancouver

Mrs. G. Ridgway Wilson is in

### Returning Today

Miss Helen Woodroft will return to her home on Windsor Road tomorrow afternoon after attending the Summer sessions of the University of British Columbia.

### From Saskatchewan

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Day have arrived from Togo, Sask., to spend a few weeks' holiday with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. S. Whitaker, Judah Street.

### From Redwood City

Mrs. C. G. Ahern, Redwood City, Cal., is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. M. Hoffmeister, Richmond Avenue, for about a fortnight.

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## CASH AND CARRY SALE

AT THE BARGAIN BASEMENT MONDAY

All Sales Final—No Refunds or Exchanges

## ALL SUMMER COATS

Values to \$19.75. Reduced to \$4.95  
White Checks and All Summer Colors

## BRAND NEW DRESSES

Values to \$4.95. Reduced to \$2.95  
OR 2 DRESSES FOR \$3.00

## ALL SUMMER HATS

Reduced to \$1.00

## PLUME SHOP, LTD.

747 YATES STREET PHONE E 5621

national secretaries will be held on Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock at their headquarters, Union Building.

Dr. O. M. JONES CHAPTER  
The beautiful gardens of Mrs. O. M. Jones, 589 Island Road, will be open to the public for the first time on August 29, when a coffee party will be held at 11 a.m. to augment the war work fund of the Dr. O. M. Jones Chapter. Mrs. H. A. Stuart is convening the party, assisted by Mrs. William Ellis, and it is hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity to see the garden and assist a worthy cause.

Bishop Cridge Chapter  
A meeting of the Bishop Cridge Ministerial Chapter will be held at the home of Mrs. M. M. Bealey, 1231 Beach Drive, on Tuesday at 2:30 p.m.  
Municipal Chapter  
The Municipal Chapter, I.O.D.E., will meet at headquarters next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Wedding to Be Held At United Church  
Mr. and Mrs. E. Carter, 3312 Doncaster Drive, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Cora Irene, to Mr. Gordon Rutledge, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rutledge, 1033 Yates Street. The wedding will take place quietly at the home of the bride's parents, on September 16.

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## The New Series . . .



CLARE JEWEL RANGE  
We are proud to present this modern wood and coal range, combining beauty, convenience and reliability. New modern features that are found on the most expensive range, yet complete with waterfront for \$6375 AND UP  
EASY TERMS ARRANGED  
McLennan, McFeely & Prior, Ltd.  
1400 GOVERNMENT ST. Private Exchange Connecting All Depts. PHONE G 1111

## Particular Men . . .

Rely Upon The Pantorium for the Cleaning and Pressing of Their Suits and Coats!

They appreciate the shaping of the shoulders to the form when new, the way the lapels just stand out to give that dressy appearance. They know the trouser crease, set by the Pantorium's exclusive "Sta Press" system lasts twice as long.

Why Buy "Cheap" Cleaning When the Pantorium Can Save You Money

Yes . . . For the Best It's Still The



## A FOLDING TABLE FOR PICNICS

Handy to put in the car. Light, strong, useful. Were \$3.50. Six only to clear, each. \$2.50

## The Red Cross Workshop

584 JOHNSON STREET (Just Below Government)

## A Recent Wedding Couple



MR. AND MRS. GLEN OLIVER SHANTZ  
Who Were Married Recently at the Home of the Bride's Parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Amos, Meares Street. The Bride Was Formerly Ruth Ivy Amos.

## Tired Feet?

You can quickly soothe away the pain from sore, tired, aching feet or swollen ankles with soothing, healing, ZAM-BUK.

The precious herbal oils in ZAM-BUK penetrate deep into weary, inflamed tissues bringing instant relief. Corns, bunions, and calluses are softened and the feet are rejuvenated and made comfortable.

EXCELLENT FOR ATHLETES' FEET AND GENERAL SKIN AILMENTS

Use ZAM-BUK Nightly

## Playtime

ON VANCOUVER ISLAND SHIP BY TRUCK!

TO MOUNTAIN, LAKE OR SEA  
We Will Care for the Delivery of Your Vacation Equipment Anywhere on the Island

15 SCHEDULED TRIPS DAILY  
Special Trips by Arrangement

## Island Freight Service Ltd.

PHONE G 8188 514 CORMORANT STREET



## BUILDING IN CITY ACTIVE

Greater Victoria Permits for Past Week Reach Total Of \$80,665

Permits for new construction and alterations valued at \$80,665 were issued in Greater Victoria during the past week. Oak Bay led with permits for \$29,270, and the city followed with work valued at \$26,135. Sanich construction totaled \$25,260.

The fifteen permits issued by the city included a five-room dwelling at 33 Boyd Street for A. Perry, \$3,000; a five-room home at 234 Michigan Street for C. T. Peterson, \$2,500; a ten-room duplex dwelling at 806 Langham Court for A. Johnson, \$8,000, and a fifteen-room triplex home at 815 Langham Court for the same owner, to be erected at a cost of \$11,000.

Oak Bay issued seven permits for new homes. Of the permits secured in Sanich valued at \$25,260, eleven were for homes to cost \$24,400.

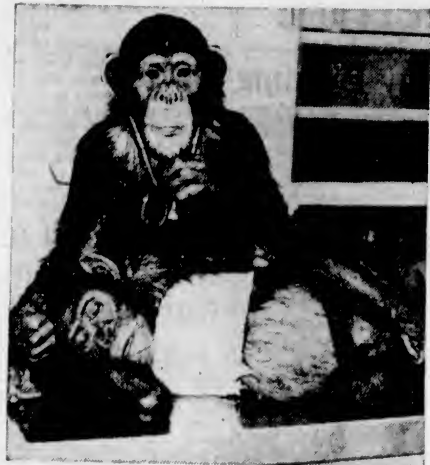
### OAK BAY HOMES

In Oak Bay a permit was issued to Raine and Townsend for a six-roomed house costing \$5,200 at 77 Beach Drive. R. S. Drew will build a five-roomed house costing \$4,900 at 80 King George Terrace; a five-roomed dwelling costing \$2,800 will be erected by J. H. Carver at 830 Transit Road; Sutton & Sons will build at 2657 Cranmore Road a six-roomed home costing \$3,700; another six-roomed house costing \$3,200 will be erected by K. Hennesworth at 258 Oliver Street; Sutton & Sons will build at 190 Denison Road a six-roomed dwelling costing \$6,370; at 2716 Dufferin Avenue, E. S. Conna will construct a five-roomed home costing \$3,800.

In Saanich, E. P. Fowler will erect two homes of three rooms each at a cost of \$2,000 on Menn Avenue; Sarah Tomlinson on the Cedar Hill Crossroad will build a four-roomed house at a cost of \$1,400; Mrs. V. Ford at a cost of \$1,400 will construct a four-roomed home on Jamieson Avenue; on Savannah Avenue, J. A. Pollard will build a six-roomed dwelling costing \$2,700; A. Swakul will erect at Parkview a five-roomed home costing \$2,500; E. Anderson will build on Victoria Street a four-roomed house costing \$1,600; other homes include a four-roomed home costing \$2,250 on Walter Avenue; a seven-roomed dwelling costing \$6,000 on Seaview Road; a four-roomed house costing \$1,500 on Cordova Bay Road; and a four-roomed home costing \$1,900 on Dysart Road.

Gentleness and kindness will make our homes a paradise upon earth.

## Show's Off—Josie's Sick



Antics of Napoleon and Josephine in the Florida exhibit at New York World's Fair, have amused visitors for weeks. But now look at Josie, a very sick monkey. Napoleon ignores a heavy cold, and with a stethoscope puts on a very professional air. Josie has pneumonia.

## GENERAL HAS CLOSE CALL

Canadian Corps Commander In Field When Enemy Bombs Kill Civilians

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Aug. 17 (CP)—Brushing the experience aside as "trivial," Lieut.-Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton returned to his corps headquarters yesterday from a trip on which three bombs fell within 150 yards of him and killed four civilians.

General McNaughton, whose army corps includes the Canadian First Division, was not scratched by shrapnel, although it sprayed like a fountain over a wide area.

He declined to discuss the incident and his escape. Regarding it as "all part of the day's work," he chose to consider it as anything but a close call.

General McNaughton was on a tour of the coastal area examining defences when a wave of twenty German bombers roared overhead. He was in a field at the time, conferring with another corps commander.

A stick of three high explosive

bombs was loosed by one of the Nazis. It was not known whether they were aimed by the enemy airman at any particular target or whether he was jettisoning them due to damage done to his plane by British fighters and anti-aircraft fire in another part of the country.

As the bombs exploded with a thunderous roar four persons in the immediate vicinity—three children and one adult—were killed instantly.

General McNaughton and other officers of his party were not caught in the concussion, not even a single service cap was blown off.

Spitfires and Hurricanes were already climbing to the attack like rockets when the bombs were dropped and the raiders were quickly dispersed.

## TEACHERS NAME NEW OFFICERS

Miss E. Anderson, Hamilton, Chosen President of Canadian Federation

HAMILTON, Aug. 17 (CP)—Miss Eleanor Anderson, of Hamilton, was elected president of the Canadian Teachers' Federation at closing sessions of the nineteenth annual meeting yesterday.

Delegates decided to actively continue the move for Dominion aid for education although Major R. J. Bolton, of Peterborough, Ont., reported the resolutions committee had concluded the time was not "optimum for carrying on the fight."

R. E. Shaul, of Edmonton, protested against the decision of the resolutions committee. "I think it is impossible for any self-respecting body like the C.T.F. to adopt such an attitude—to support the move if somebody else does it first," he said. "If we mark time on it now, it will mean a setback of several years."

CRITICAL OF REPORT  
J. W. Barnett, also of Edmonton, scored the "no action" report as a right-about-face of federation policy. It was easier to have the Government make concessions when it was spending money freely than at a time when the public purse was more or less closed, he said.

Halifax was chosen as venue for the 1941 meeting of the federation.

Other officers elected yesterday were: Vice-president, J. H. Sutherland, Vancouver; second vice-president, P. R. Bolton, Outlook; secretary-treasurer, C. N. Crutefield, Shawinigan Falls, Que.; Executive committee included Mr. Shaul and P. N. Whitley, Vancouver.

## BRITISH PEOPLE ARE NOT AFRAID

Letter From Old Land Tells of United Service Given to Win War

An evidence of the indomitable manner in which the residents of the Old Land are facing the troubles that war brings home to them is contained in a letter received here by Andrew Messer, 180 Cave Street, Esquimalt, from a relative in Walstead-on-Tyne, the former home of Mr. Messer.

In the course of the letter the information is given that as far as food is concerned, they are not "too badly off." Shortages in some few lines are mentioned including bacon, butter and tea, but in other lines they are quite well supplied.

"You would be proud of the very loyal way the English are facing the present situation," the letter says. "We are all together, to a man and woman in the common cause," the letter continues. "All are anxious to do their utmost to defeat the enemy when he attacks properly. We will defeat the Nazis and are confident of an ultimate victory."

### ITALIAN CASUALTIES

ROME, Aug. 17 (CP)—Italy published a casualty list today showing 2,052 killed since she entered the war. In the second half of July, forty-one men died of wounds from the fighting in France and ninety-five were killed in Africa.

## Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.



BOAT AFTER BOAT FROM THE BRITISH ISLES HAS BROUGHT US LARGE SHIPMENTS OF

## Fine CHINA and DINNERWARE

To Grace Your Dinner and Tea Tables—ALL AT LOW PRICES

Actually eighteen tons of British-Made Dinnerware and Teaware have been received within the last few months . . . the result of orders placed many months ago. Not in years have our stocks of fine English Dinnerware, Teaware, Cups and Saucers, general table service and pottery been larger or offered a wider assortment of patterns, designs and colorings.

Whether you are a lover of fine, dainty china . . . a hostess who gives dinners of consequence, and know the importance of fine dinnerware . . . or one who has an endless succession of small family dinners to serve, bridge parties and teas . . . you have only to see and handle this splendid tableware to recognize and appreciate the fine quality and remarkable value.

Practically all are open-stock patterns from such well-known British potters as ROYAL WORCESTER, WEDGWOOD, PARAGON, DOULTON, JOHNSONS, MYOTTS, WOODS, SAMPSON BRIDGEWOOD and GRINDLEYS . . . representing the beauty and craftsmanship of centuries of continuous production.

## FINE BONE CHINA DINNERWARE

OPEN STOCK



ROYAL WORCESTER  
A beautiful open-stock bone china with gold encrustations on cream band, 56-piece set. **204.00**



MINTON'S CHATHAM  
Open stock bone china with a dainty spray design in beautiful enamels, green predominating; 56-piece set. **97.60**



MINTON'S 5370  
Bone china in a new open-stock pattern with fluted shoulder. Trailing pink rose with green leaves and bluebells; 56-piece set. **87.60**



PARAGON BONE CHINA  
A conventional border of turquoise blue enamel with yellow baskets of fruit, by a famous maker. Open stock, 56-piece set. **82.00**

## SEMI-PORCELAIN DINNERWARE

OPEN STOCK



SUNNY BROOK PANSY  
Wood's semi-porcelain open-stock blue pansy design with yellow and pink touches and blue border. Cream body; 56-piece set. **14.35**



JOHNSON BROS. BERYL  
Semi-porcelain in a wide conventional border of light green, tan and Chinese red. New rose edge in deep cream. Open stock, 56-piece set. **13.65**



MYOTT'S ESTELLE  
A wide cream band with narrow black edge and shoulder line. Spray of yellow and red poppies. Semi-porcelain. Open stock, 56-piece set. **11.65**



JOHNSON BROS. WHITE  
Semi-porcelain, in a plain white body with the new rope edge design. Fine for everyday use. Open stock, 56-piece set. **5.95**



WOODS' BUCKINGHAM  
Semi-porcelain, with conventional narrow border in white with blue shoulder and centre spray design. Open stock, 56-piece set. **21.60**



WOODS' LUCERNE  
A beautiful new pattern in Woods' semi-porcelain in Derby colorings, to add richness to your table. Open stock, 56-piece set. **19.85**



MYOTT'S SUSSEX  
Semi-porcelain. A beautiful open-stock pattern. Wide conventional design in turquoise blue and yellow; 56-piece set. **16.75**



MYOTT'S GOLDENESS  
A deep cream band with filigree design in gold. Semi-porcelain in open-stock pattern by Myotts; 56-piece set. **16.75**

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PETIT POINT SETS  
Royal Albert open stock . . . one of the most popular patterns in demand today. Attractively shaped; 21-piece sets. **10.95**



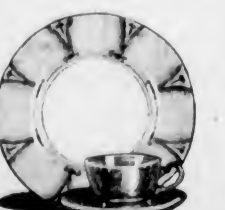
BLOSSOM TIME  
Another very popular Royal Albert pattern. Has pink apple blossom design. Open stock; 21-piece tea set. **10.95**



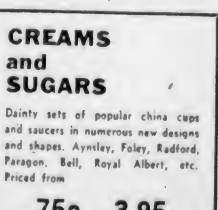
DERBY DESIGN  
Royal Albert 4534 open stock pattern. One of the most popular Derby designs in Cobalt blue, gold and red; 21-piece tea set. **14.25**



NEEDLEPOINT  
A copy of the famous needlepoint. Wide black border with pink rose, green leaf design. Royal Albert open stock; 21-piece tea set. **9.75**

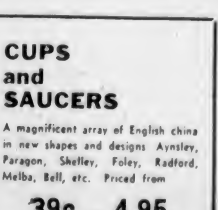


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Many and varied patterns in 32-piece sets by Johnson Bros., Myotts, Woods, Grindleys, Adams Titmaw, etc. Priced from **2.95 to 7.50**



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Dainty sets of popular china cups and saucers in numerous new designs and shapes. Aynsley, Foley, Radford, Paragon, Bell, Royal Albert, etc. Priced from **75c to 3.95**



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A magnificent array of English china in new shapes and designs. Aynsley, Paragon, Shelley, Foley, Radford, Melba, Bell, etc. Priced from **39c to 4.95**



OAKHILL EARTHENWARE  
Coalport . . . a fancy cream paneled shoulder design with solid pink chintz centre. Open stock; 56-piece dinner set. **38.75**

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KEEP THEIR TEETH CLEAN WITH COLGATE'S SO KEEN  
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BUY A  
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WHILE YOU  
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Giant Double Size 40c  
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THE QUINS USED COLGATE'S TO-DAY-DID YOU?

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Mother to Tommy: "If you don't be good I'll call a policeman."

Tommy: "And if you do I'll tell him we've got no radio licence."

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One hundred acres of grounds. Public School in Honour Matriculation. Music, Art, Interior Decoration, Handicrafts, Household Science, Secretarial Courses, Speech and Dramatic, Swimming Pool, Gymnasium, Two Manual Pipe Organ, Physical Education and Riding with Resident Mistress.

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Biggest rail and  
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THIS year enjoy a "two in one" holiday that includes a rail trip to Jasper, wonderland of the Canadian Rockies, and a cruise along the river-smooth seaway of the Inside Passage. The mountains and the sea combine to make the Triangle Tour the best in travel values. Stop over anywhere en route. Vancouver, Jasper, Prince Rupert. Fare includes meals and berth on steamer!

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HAS KEPT COMPLEXIONS LOVELY ALL OVER

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cosmetic research, nothing that is finer, more soothing for your skin has been found than these same gentle oils of Olive and Palm. These oils alone go into the making of Palmolive today. And these oils alone, blended under scientific supervision, give Palmolive its gentle, cleansing lather, its delicate, natural colouring, its wholesome purity. Get Palmolive today.

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MILDER... NEW PERFUME... LASTS LONGER

Listen to Palmolive's "Happy Days" C.B.C., Mon., Wed., Fri., 1 to 1:30 p.m. Eastern Daylight Time. See your radio log for local time and station.

**GIANT BATH SIZE SAVES YOU MONEY**

## Summer Fruits Ready for Preserving Now

It's plum time again—so you who have been thinking of doing a little fruit processing in your kitchen would be wise to take advantage of the plum season, and make sure that next winter you'll be able to enjoy the keen flavor and tart deliciousness of one of Canada's most familiar fruits—Canadian plums! There isn't any need to tell you that fruit of all kinds is a big help to the family food budget, as well as to family health. Carry on from here with these tested ways of preparing flavorful plum preserves.

**BLUE PLUM CONSERVE**

First peel and chop thin rind of 2 oranges and 1 lemon; add the juice and chopped pulp of 3 oranges and 1 lemon, 1 1/2 pounds seeded raisins, ground; 9 cups sugar. Then add and 3 pounds blue plums, cook slowly until fairly thick. Add 1-2 pound broken walnut meats. Cook ten minutes longer.

**PLUM JELLY**

Wash small red plums, place them in a saucepan and add water until it can be seen through the top layer. Boil the plums until they are soft, then strain them through coarse strainer and put juice through a jelly bag. Allow to each cup of juice 3/4 to 1 cup sugar. Boil only 4 cups at a time. Boil the juice rapidly for five minutes, skimming if necessary. Add the sugar, stir until dissolved, and continue to boil juice rapidly, without stirring it, until it is ready to be removed from the fire.

**PLUM JAM**

After making plum jelly, put the pulp left in the strainer and the jelly bag through a ricer of fine sieve. To 3 cups of pulp add 1 cup plum juice, and 3 to 4 cups sugar. Cook twenty minutes longer. Add 3 tablespoons chopped candied ginger. Place in jars.

**PLUM PRESERVE**

Wash, cut into halves and remove the seeds from the plums. Stir into them an equal amount of sugar. The sugar may be moistened with a little water or the fruit may be permitted to stand for twelve hours before it is cooked. Boil the preserves until the syrup is heavy.

**STEWED PLUMS**

Cut into halves (or leave whole) and remove the seeds from the plums. Drop them into a small quantity of boiling water. When they are nearly tender add sugar. Cook a few minutes longer.

**HER DUTY DONE**

In the early hours of the morning, the duchess strode haughtily across the pavement from the hotel where a charity dance had been held, and was getting into her car when a beggar accosted her.

"Spare a copper, lady, for charity. I'm starving."

The duchess turned on him sharply.

"What ingratitude!" she exclaimed. "Don't you know I've been dancing for you all night?"

## To Be Married Next Month



The engagement is announced of Joan Lillian, daughter of Mrs. W. H. James, 2636 Blanshard Street, and Mr. T. Lalley, North Park Street, to Mr. Walter Oliver Bonner, second son of Mr. G. Bonner, Cobble Hill. The wedding will take place at St. John's Church on September 7 at 8:30 p.m. The bride-to-be is the granddaughter of Mrs. J. E. Stewart, Prospect Lake.



Miss Beatrice Jones attended her sister as maid of honor, becoming in her gown of white triple sheer over satin, cut on Grecian lines with a V-shaped neckline. The full skirt was gathered at the waistline and the bell sleeves were caught at the wrists. Her hand-embroidered veil, which was made by her grandmother, Mrs. J. A. Grant, fell gracefully from a coronet of tulle and orange blossoms and she carried a Cascade bouquet of white carnations, white gardenias, Euphorbia and fern.

Miss Ben Hunt and Miss Florence Atchison were also bridesmaids, the former wearing a gown of white crepe with delphinium blue bolero, a large white hat trimmed with blue, and she carried an arm bouquet of pink and mauve zinnias and fern. The latter was gowned in pink tulle with a lace bolero and a large white hat with pink streamers. She carried a Colonial bouquet of nastel shaded flowers.

Mr. Melville King was the best man, and Nell Duval and Robert Miller, cousins of the bride, were the ushers. Mr. D. W. Phillips played the wedding marches and accompanied Miss Hanna Barr, who sang "Unto" while the register was being signed.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at "Bonnie Doon," the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Grant, West Sanich Road, who are grandparents of the bride. Miss Jones received the guests in a gown of black lace, a black picture hat trimmed with velvet flowers and a corsage bouquet of carnations. In the absence of the groom's parents, Mrs. G. Jones, in a green costume with matching accessories, and a corsage bouquet of pink carnations, assisted in receiving the guests. The rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers and tall pink tapers, and vases of mauve gypsophylla and rosebuds adorned the refreshment table, which was covered with a hand-crocheted cloth made by the bride's mother, and centred by a

# In Woman's Realm

## Red Cross Authorizes New Hostel

Establishment of another Maple Leaf Club for the accommodation of Canadian troops on leave in London, England, has been authorized by the Canadian Red Cross Society, Dr. Fred W. Routley, national commissioner, announced yesterday.

The first Maple Leaf Club, operated by the society since the early stage of the war, has provided thousands of Canadian soldiers with overnight accommodation and meals at the lowest possible rates, and innumerable letters of gratitude have been received. Recreational facilities are provided without cost, and the men are taken on sight-seeing trips by voluntary workers, including many Canadian girls.

The second club, with 200 beds, is being opened at the request of the overseas committee of the Canadian Red Cross and of Canadian Army officials in England because the facilities of the first Maple Leaf Club have been overtaxed and further accommodation is needed for the Canadian troops, most of whom are unfamiliar with London.

**FIVE STATION WAGONS**

Dr. Routley also announced that the Canadian Red Cross is sending five station wagons to England for use with the mobile surgical units of the Canadian Neurological Hospital. These are needed urgently to transport officers to the spot where the surgical units are called to handle head injuries resulting from bombings. There is no accommodation for the officers in the surgical units and they must be transported separately in the shortest possible time.

One station wagon will also be sent to the Canadian Red Cross Hospital and one to No. 15 Canadian General Hospital in England.

Word from England states that 100,000 pairs of socks, made by the women of Canada, were given recently to the British Navy League and other naval organizations whose resources were urgent. This, Dr. Routley stated, is in line with the "Canadian Red Cross policy of making our supplies available to all branches of the service, British as well as Canadian."

## Miss Mona Jones Becomes Bride of Mr. W. H. Robinson

A wedding of interest to pioneer Victorians and a wide circle of friends was solemnized in the Wilkison Road United Church at 8:30 o'clock last evening, when Rev. William Allan united in marriage Miss Mona Elfrida, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jones, "Lorndale," Borden Avenue, and Mr. William Harold Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Robinson, Calgary, Alta.

The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flower-covered, heart-shaped wreaths and tall baskets of gladioli. During the ceremony the bridal couple stood beneath an arch, where Baby Royal dahlias were embedded in fern, cedar and gypsophylla. Small posies of hydrangea blossoms, tied with silver ribbon, marked the guest pews.

**THE BRIDE**

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was radiant in her gown of white triple sheer over satin, cut on Grecian lines with a V-shaped neckline. The full skirt was gathered at the waistline and the bell sleeves were caught at the wrists. Her hand-embroidered veil, which was made by her grandmother, Mrs. J. A. Grant, fell gracefully from a coronet of tulle and orange blossoms and she carried a Cascade bouquet of white carnations, white gardenias, Euphorbia and fern.

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boat trips on August 21 and 28 and plans were made for the institute exhibits at the Victoria Fall Fair and the lunch room under the conservatory of Mrs. B. Waite. Several members made reservations to attend the British Columbia Women's Institute Conference in Vancouver on August 28, 29 and 30.

Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Cole, Vancouver, and Major Robert Grant and Mrs. Grant, Seaside, Ore.

Among the many gifts were a trillium lamp from the choir of the First Baptist Church, a silver tea service, from the Y.P.S. of First Baptist Church, a table lamp from the Victoria Schubert Club, of which the bride is a member, and an automatic toaster from the groom's associates of W. H. Maikin Company.

**Women's Institutes**

**VICTORIA**

The Victoria Women's Institute met recently, the president, Mrs. W. Peden, in the chair. A letter was read from Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey Price, chairman of the Women's Institute Provincial Food Conservation in British Columbia. Mrs. Panthorpe reported having visited members ill in hospital and flowers had been sent to them. Reports of sewing and knitting for the refugees were given. Mrs. Bridge offered to convene the Tuesday afternoon tea at the sewing meetings. Mrs. E. S. Blair, convener of the institute drama group, announced that the first meeting will be held on September 16 at 2:15 p.m. in the institute rooms. She extended an invitation to interested members. Arrangements were made for members to take the Wednesday afternoon

## Married on Friday Evening



**MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM H. YARDLEY**

Who were married on Friday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yardley, Wellington Avenue. The bride was formerly Miss Ella Fast, a graduate of the Royal Jubilee Hospital.

four-tier wedding cake. Mrs. V. Rush and Miss J. C. Nimmo sang "At Dawning."

The bride and groom left at midnight for the Mainland, the bride traveling in a sand-colored dress and matching coat, a moss-green hat with dark brown band, and matching green and brown accessories. On their return, they will make their home at 1111 Yates Street, Victoria.

Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Cole, Vancouver, and Major Robert Grant and Mrs. Grant, Seaside, Ore.

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## Finishes Training In London Hospital

**MISS MARGARET DALZELL, R.N.**

ONLY daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dalzell, 435 Richmond Avenue, who has just completed her nursing training at University College Hospital, London. Before she went to England to begin her training, Miss Dalzell attended school in Victoria, first as a pupil at Margaret Jenkins School and later at Victoria High School. She is now in a military hospital in England.

## DEAFNESS DEFEATED

NEW VACUUM-TUBE HEARING AID A BOON

"I have not heard a clock tick for over twenty years until today," said a Victoria lady this week while trying the new Aurophone at the office of Gordon Shaw, 105 Woolworth Building. This small, light-weight instrument has revolutionized the hearing-aid industry, and brought happiness to hundreds of people who were isolated from a world full of entertaining and essential conversation. What is more, wearers of the Aurophone hear from the sides and from behind as do those with normal hearing. This newest-of-all vacuum tube instruments operates in all positions at full efficiency. Mr. Shaw will send descriptive literature or arrange a private demonstration with anyone interested.

## Boys' Band to Entertain at Garden Party

Among the special attractions at the Esquimalt Red Cross garden party to be held on Wednesday, August 21, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pooley, Old Esquimalt Road, will be the Victoria Boys' Band. In charge of Bandmaster Bowring, this well-known band of young musicians will play almost continuously from the time of the opening, 2:30 p.m., until 6 o'clock, and will undoubtedly prove a great asset.

Also of special interest will be one of the Hitler propaganda leaflets recently dropped by Nazi airmen over England. Miss Alice Pooley cabled to England for one of these to exhibit at the garden party, and yesterday morning it arrived in time to be framed and set up in a special part of the grounds. A small fee will be charged for the privilege of seeing this amusing bit of Hitler "artfulness."

A meeting of the Esquimalt Red Cross took place on Friday evening at the United Church schoolroom to complete the last details of the garden party. In the absence of the chairman, Mrs. J. C. Stewart, the chair was taken by Miss Pooley, general convener of the fête, and reports were received from the various committees.

Mrs. Nelson Gibson, F.4377, reported that she wanted flowers, plants or fruit for her stall, and would be glad to call for any donations of the kind not later than Tuesday. Mrs. G. C. Jones expected that she would be equally grateful to receive donations for the candy stall, which she is convening in collaboration with Mrs. J. T. Jones. Donations might be left with them.

Nanaimo was listed among areas that are vulnerable. "We prepare for the worst and hope for the best." The W.A.C. is an auxiliary to existing military forces and recognized by municipalities and the government. Mayor V. H. Harrison emphasized the importance of harmony and complete co-ordination that must radiate from some central point.

**Hudson's Bay Company.**

INCORPORATED 2<sup>ND</sup> MAY 1870.

**TWO WEEK AUGUST PERMANENT SPECIAL**

Introducing Our New  
**PARISTYLE CUSTOM OIL MACHINELESS PERMANENT WAVE**

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**ONE-THIRD SAVING!**

Complete With:  
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No wires or machinery—our newest permanent created for your comfort and hair beauty. Cool, quick and giving your hair silky soft, lustrous long lasting waves and curls.

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**HARRISON Hot Springs Hotel** is a meeting place for travellers from all parts of the world. For a holiday that is refreshingly different, meet and exchange ideas with this congenial company of widely travelled folk. Seated in the hotel's luxurious lounges, on the shady lawns or the smart club-house terrace, you may mingle with these sophisticated people, enjoy stories of far places. Also contributing to the cosmopolitan atmosphere is the Spa Bath Establishment which many visitors compare with famed Spas of Europe.

**HARRISON HOT SPRINGS HOTEL**

With a complete European-type Spa establishment... boiling potash and sulphur spring waters.

**HARRISON HOT SPRINGS, BRITISH COLUMBIA**

For Reservations and Information See Any Travel Agent or Write Direct to M. de Gussemme, Manager



# Plays and Players

## Famed Novel Comes to Life in Dominion Film

That no Hollywood picture producer has ever placed Nathaniel Hawthorne's immortal "The House of the Seven Gables" before the cameras until the present is somewhat surprising, but that oversight has now been remedied. The picture is now completed and is being featured at the Dominion Theatre.

When Universal discovered that the Hawthorne tale had never before been filmed, it quietly began preparations for its production. They did not want any other studio to beat them to the screen with it.

Jack Otterson, the studio's art

director, was sent to Salem, Mass., to inspect, photograph and draw plans of "The House of the Seven Gables" of Hawthorne's dramatic masterpiece. It wasn't until sets were ready for the cameras that the studio announced that the picture would be made.

Joe May was assigned to the direction. The cast includes George Sanders, Margaret Lindsay, Vincent Price, Nan Grey and Dick Foran. Miss Lindsay appears as Hepzibah; Sanders as Jaffrey Pyncheon; Price as his brother, Clifford; Nan Grey as Phoebe and Dick Foran as Matthew Maule.

## "IRENE" WILL BE AT CADET MONDAY

Anna Neagle and Ray Milland Co-Starring in Gay and Charming Presentation

Gay and charming and thoroughly worthy while "Irene," film version of the famous musical comedy which opens tomorrow at the Cadet Theatre, with Anna Neagle and Ray Milland co-starring at the head of a distinguished cast.

The story deals with the swift rise to fame of an Irish salesgirl in New

York City. Her resourcefulness as a dress model for a fashionable shop leads to the shop's sponsoring her social appearance in the guise of a debutante, but in reality to serve as a walking advertisement for gowns.

How the scheme gets her into plenty of hot water as well as into a double romantic complication with two wealthy young men, makes for the delightful ending of the picture.

### FIND PARACHUTES

LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP)—Fifteen parachutes believed to have been released from a German plane were picked up today in the northeast coastal area. There was no evidence that they had been manned.

## Principals at the Capitol



Mary Boland, Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald in a Scene From "New Moon," Which Is Now Showing at the Capitol Theatre.

## "New Moon" Is Lavish Musical Extravaganza

The first Jeanette MacDonald-Nelson Eddy film in more than a year was well worth waiting for. This was proved yesterday when "New Moon," starring the two singing favorites, opened at the Capitol Theatre.

Fans of the two singers will find their favorites in exactly the types of roles for which they were intended. Back again in the costumes and manners of the 1780's, they transport their audience to another world, a world of imagination, song (thrills and intrigue which includes in its unfolding, shipwrecks, riots and life on a magical tropic island. Never has the team appeared at better advantage. Miss MacDonald's beauty as the lovely Marianne de Beaumanoir is rivalled only by her voice as she sings such popular favorites as "Love Come Back to Me," "Marianne," "Parade," "Rondelet," "One Kiss" and "Wanting You." As the dashing Duc de Vigner, Nelson Eddy is superb. His songs include the stirring "Stout Hearted Men" and the hauntingly lovely "Softly as in a Morning Sunrise."

Appearing in support of Miss MacDonald and Eddy is a strong cast headed by Mary Boland as Miss MacDonald's romantically inclined aunt, Valerie. Miss Boland's individual type of comedy is perfectly suited to the characterization. Also giving a good account of themselves are George Zucco, H. B. Warner, Grant Mitchell, Stanley Fields and others.

## FRED MACMURRAY IN STARRING ROLE

Plays Opposite Barbara Stanwyck in "Remember the Night" at Atlas Monday

Fred MacMurray, one of Hollywood's most sought-after male stars when it comes to casting, is co-starring with Barbara Stanwyck for the first time in "Remember the Night," the comedy-drama which opens tomorrow at the Atlas Theatre.

Supporting MacMurray and Miss Stanwyck in this gay story of a district attorney who fell in love with a girl he was supposed to send to jail, are Beulah Bondi, Elizabeth Patterson and Sterling Holloway. The story is an original by Preston Sturges and was directed by Mitchell Leisen.

## JACK BENNY IN DEBUT AS RIDER

Popular Radio Star Takes to Horseback at Oak Bay in "Buck Benny Rides Again"

Audiences will see Jack Benny aboard a horse for the first time in his life in "Buck Benny Rides Again," a Paramount presentation, which opens tomorrow at the Oak Bay Theatre.

## According to Culbertson

South lost a well-bid slam on the hand below and every player at the table commiserated with him on the unfortunate breaks in his long suits. But he could have made his contract if he had simply taken the precaution of establishing his side suit before exhausting the trumps. The hand:

South, dealer.  
Neither side vulnerable

NORTH  
J 7  
K J 8 5  
A 9 8 4 3  
K 7

WEST  
A 10 8 2  
8  
Q 10 7 2  
A J 10 9 5

EAST  
A 6  
10 7 4 3  
J 6  
8 6 4 3 2

SOUTH  
K Q 5 4 3  
A Q 9 2  
K 5  
A Q

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1 A Pass 2 Pass  
2 NT Pass 4 NT Pass  
6 NT Pass Pass Pass

South had visions of a grand slam, but the four no trump convention speedily convinced him that a small slam was the limit of the combined hands. North's response of five diamonds indicated that an ace was held by the opponents, since North would have bid five no trump with both the ace of diamonds and the ace of spades. South's decision to go to six hearts in spite of the missing ace, however, was perfectly sound in view of North's strong bidding.

### AMUSEMENTS

On the Screen

Atlas—Fred MacMurray in "Remember the Night."

Cadet—"Irene" with Anna Neagle.

Capitol—Jeanette MacDonald in "New Moon."

Dominion—"The House of the Seven Gables," with George Sanders.

Oak Bay—Jack Benny in "Buck Benny Rides Again."

Plaza—"Beloved Enemy," featuring Merle Oberon.

Rio—Errol Flynn in "The Dawn Patrol."

His life in "Buck Benny Rides Again," a Paramount presentation, which opens tomorrow at the Oak Bay Theatre.

Benny's aversion to the horses is notorious, and it required several weeks of persuasion, plus a padded saddle, and the assurance that his pinto had never been known to travel faster than a walk, to get him astride the animal. Two weeks of takes and retakes, however, made Benny, in his own mind, at least, an expert horseman, but he still prefers his Maxwell.

Some of the most shining successes in history have come from wrestling with a disability.

West opened the jack of clubs. South winning in his own hand with the ace. He next cashed the ace and king of trumps. When West discarded a club on the second trump, South drew two more rounds of trumps and started the spades. East captured the jack of spades with his ace, and later South could not avoid losing a trick to West's ten of spades.

South should have seen that it was vital to start the spades before exhausting the trumps. There was no danger if the spades broke 3-3, but a ruff was necessary to provide against a 4-2 split. After taking the second trump with the king he should have led the jack of spades. Then he could have trumped a third round of spades with dummy's jack, and later taken the established finesse through East's ten of hearts.

TUESDAY'S HAND  
North, dealer.  
Rubber bridge.

Both sides vulnerable

NORTH  
A K 7  
K Q 9  
A K 4  
A 9 7 6

WEST  
J 10 8 6  
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Mr. Culbertson will discuss this hand in Tuesday's column.

## VETERANS HELP HOSPITAL FUND

Army and Navy Association Give Donation Toward Jubilee Extension

Imbued with the spirit of serving those who serve them, the Army and Navy Veterans' Association of Victoria have made a very substantial donation to the building fund of the Royal Jubilee Hospital. It was announced yesterday by Edwin Tomlin, chairman of the board of directors.

With Great Britain's shores under constant attack from the air, and with hospitals and sanitariums already subjected to bombing, directors are gravely concerned over the problem of hospitalization for the wounded men, who are bound to be repatriated so that they may receive proper attention free from the war of nerves and safe from further injuries caused by such random bombing.

Because of this they are appealing to the public and all organizations to put forth every effort and support the building fund so that financing of the new wing, now under construction, can be completed.

URGENT NEED EXISTS

While it is possible in an emergency and for an emergency period to provide one hundred beds for war cases, an urgent need exists for more accommodation, and the directors realize that the war situation will be aggravated by Victoria's own growing needs. They do not want a repetition of what happened during the last war when marines had to be used to meet the emergency.

This reason it is planned to conduct a one-week campaign, starting August 26 and ending with a tag day on Saturday, August 31. In the meantime, those desirous of supporting this very worthy cause are asked to mail their cheques, or leave their cash donations with Dr. T. W. Walker, care of the Royal Jubilee Hospital; F. E. Winslow, care of the Royal Trust Company, or C. S. Henley, of Henley, Hepburn & Company.

Direct appeals were made by the hospital directors to more than 600 private citizens. Of this number, 222 have responded. They are anxious to hear from the remainder, and feel with their help, plus the assistance from various organizations, public donations and the tag day that the \$25,000 needed to complete the financing of the new \$140,000 wing will soon be raised.

## "BELOVED ENEMY" COMING TO PLAZA

Merle Oberon, David Niven and Brian Aherne Teamed in Beautiful Romance

Merle Oberon and David Niven, whose real life romance has thrilled the countless fans, are set together on the screen for the first time in Samuel Goldwyn's "Beloved Enemy," which opens tomorrow at the Plaza Theatre.

Brian Aherne is starred opposite Merle as the successful lover of the film story, however, while Niven is cast as the young man who loves her, but for whom she feels only a sisterly affection.

The beautiful romance is carried on under fire and the bloodshed and terror of the rebellion.

Karen Morley, Henry Stephenson and Jerome Cowan are featured with Niven in the supporting cast.

## ERROL FLYNN IS CAST AS PILOT

"The Dawn Patrol" Depicts British Squadron in 1915 With Popular Actor in Lead

"The Dawn Patrol," which opens tomorrow at the Rio Theatre starring Errol Flynn, is a story of British wartime aviation, a moving and exciting compound of the pitiful, headless gallantry of youth and the calmer courage of maturity.

It relates the typical history of a squadron of the British Royal Flying Corps during the fateful months of 1915—a period when the average life of combat pilots over the Western front was only four- and one-half flying hours. It was a time when raw and hastily-trained recruits were, in a constant, deadly chain, sent forth to almost certain death as soon as they reported for service.

## GERTRUDE LAWRENCE IS COMING TO CITY

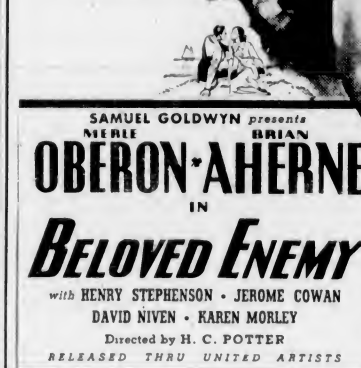
On Saturday evening, August 31, at the Royal Theatre, for one performance only, Gertrude Lawrence, distinguished international star, will give a thorough demonstration of how to convert a comedy into a thing of delight. The occasion will be the local premiere of Samson Raphaelson's comedy, "Skylark," in which John Golden, a presenting the uncanny Max Lawrence.

"Skylark" pokes airy fun at the restless wives of successful husbands; also at the husbands in a general way, at the self-deluded dreamers who like to think that security and a well-padded existence are not worth the price one has to pay for them. Lydia Keaton, played to the hilt by the inimitable Miss Lawrence, is the rebellious wife of the high-pressure, successful advertising executive, who drags his business into his home. The three acts of the play are a thoroughly delightful demonstration of how to

## Tomorrow

### TONIGHT THEY KISSED IN GLORIOUS ECSTASY...

...and then they faced their destiny...one hour to fulfill happiness...to shut out the hate and the fury of men. Stirring and violent drama...a magnificent love story.



SAMUEL GOLDWYN presents MERLE OBERON BRIAN AHERNE IN "BELOVED ENEMY" with HENRY STEPHENSON • JEROME COWAN DAVID NIVEN • KAREN MORLEY Directed by H. C. POTTER RELEASED THRU UNITED ARTISTS

12 to 1 1 to 5 5 On  
15c 20c 25c

## P-L-A-Z-A

recapture a husband's attentions and affections.

Smooth support comes from Glenn Anders as Bill Blake, a disappointed dreamer, who calls himself "Mr. Nobody," and who seeks a woman with enough "moonlight" in her hair to join him in a flight from responsibility. John Emery's portrayal of Tony Keaton, the husband, is done with conviction and poise, at the same time making him a man worthy of a wife's esteem. The rest of the competent cast includes Robert Burton, as the millionaire, Vivian Vance, as his scheming wife, Edith Gresham and William David, as friends of the Kenyons; Walter Gilbert, as an advertising associate of the husband, and Joaquin Souther, as the snobbish butler.

## GALA MASQUERADE TO BE STAGED AT RINK

Promising to be an event of the year, the management of the Lakespring Roller Rink announced yesterday that August 23 has been chosen for a gala masquerade. Skating music is to be supplied by the twenty-five-piece band of the Britannia Branch, which has been working on musical novelties to increase the fun of the evening. Prizes are to be presented for the funniest costume, the best skating couple, the best waltzing couple, the spot skate, and a grand prize for the best dressed couple. The programme will be from 8 p.m. to 11 p.m.

## AIM BLOWS AT SHORT WEIGHT

City Seeks Power to Institute Proceedings Through Union Support

City delegates to the Union of British Columbia Municipalities Convention at Revelstoke on September 17 and 18 will move that steps be taken to give local weights and measures officers power to institute proceedings against offenders under the Fair Weights and Measures Act.

They will also suggest that a standard measure be set for a unit of sand.

Another motion proposed by delegates would give a municipal council power to exterminate rats or mice and make a charge on land for the service in the same manner as land taxes are collected.

A fourth suggestion that all officers or employees before entering on their duties of office be required to take the oath of allegiance.

## ADVAL CONTROL

Another motion seeks power for prohibiting, preventing or limiting

## ROYAL—One Night Only—SAT., AUG. 31

JOHN GOLDEN Presents the Distinguished English Star

GERTRUDE Lawrence in SAMSON RAPHAELSON'S NEW COMEDY "SKYLARK" with JOHN EMERY and GLENN ANDERS

MAIL ORDERS NOW—Seals on Sale Thursday, August 29  
PRICES, INCLUDING TAX: \$1.05, \$1.60, \$2.10, \$2.65  
Send Stamped Addressed Envelope and Cheque for Return of Tickets

## RIO

MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY  
THRILLS GALORE!

ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN

FIRST VICTORIA SHOWING  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN  
ERROL FLYNN in "THE DAWN PATROL" BASEL BATHURNE • DAVID NIVEN

## FIRE SITUATION NOW HAZARDOUS

Outbreaks Increasing on Vancouver Island, Weekly Report States

Increasingly hazardous conditions in the Vancouver district, which include Vancouver Island, are noted in the weekly fire situation report issued by the Department of Lands yesterday. "Extremely hazardous" was the report on the Nelson area, while at Kamloops the danger was noted as moderate. Prince Rupert and Port George areas gave no concern.

Ninety fires were burning in various parts of the province at the time the report was compiled, this figure representing an increase of eighteen over the number at the corresponding time in the previous week. Eighty-three new fires occurred during the week.

The total number of fires to date now stands at 1,804, as compared with only 1,093 at the corresponding date last year. The Vancouver district's total is 260, while those of Kamloops and Nelson areas are 640 and 790 respectively.

A Frenchman returned to his native town after doing some hundreds of miles on the British rail-

## IRIUM Reveals Brilliant Beauty of Teeth once dull and unattractive!

OF ALL TOOTH PASTES AND POWDERS ONLY PEPSODENT CONTAINS IRIUM

If you want your teeth to sparkle and gleam with their full natural radiance...insist on IRIUM!

Remember, it's what's in your dentifrice that makes the big difference! So be sure you get PEPSODENT containing IRIUM for extra effectiveness—greater cleaning power! See for yourself the way IRIUM in Pepsodent flashes into instant, safe action! Ugly surface stains disappear from teeth—safely—quickly.

Pepsodent contains No Grit, No Pumice, No Bleach—PROVED SAFE FOR TOOTH ENAMEL!

BOTH PROVED SAFE FOR TOOTH ENAMEL

BOTH CONTAIN IRIUM KNOWN TO THE DENTAL PROFESSION AS PURIFIED ALKYL SULFATE

**Now Showing!**  
**ALL WEEK**  
**MUSICAL THRILLS!**  
*The King and Queen of Song*  
...gloriously together again, in a red-blooded romance, of moonlight and music, love and danger, buccaners and beauties!  
With Mary Boland • H. B. Warner  
Based on the Operetta "NEW MOON"  
AT 1:00 7:00 9:00  
In Color  
Novelty Special "SOCIAL SEA LIONS"  
WORLD NEWS  
**Capitol**  
BUY "THRIFTICKETS"

**ATLAS**  
1940's GRAND SLAM HIT!  
THE GREATEST CROSS-COUNTRY ROMANCE YOU'VE EVER THRILLED TO!  
**FRED MACMURRAY**  
**Barbara STANWYCK**  
**REMEMBER THE NIGHT**  
ASK ABOUT THRIFT TICKETS  
EXTRA! ATLAS NEWS  
AND—Unforgettable Adventure! Realistic Romance!  
"ADVENTURE IN DIAMONDS" with GEORGE BRENT

**MONDAY ONLY!**  
Fiction's Amazing Characters Surge to Thrilling Life!  
**NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE'S**  
**"The House of the Seven Gables"**  
WITH GEORGE SANDERS, MARGARET LINDSAY  
VINCENT PRICE  
NAN GREY AND! BABY SANDY WITH "BUTCH" and "BUDDY"  
AT 1:15, 4:05, 6:15, 9:30  
WITH A FULL CAST OF COMEDY STARS MISCHA AUER • BILLY GILBERT  
**DOMINION**  
BUY "THRIFTICKETS"

**CADET**  
Only 5 Minutes From Yates  
MON - TUES - WED  
**ANNA NEAGLE**  
**"IRENE"**  
RAY MILLAND  
ADDED—March of Time - "Information, Please" - British Canadian News Starts at 6:35—Last Complete Show at 9 P.M.

**OAK**  
PHONE 6-2943  
JACK BENNY • ROCHSTER • ANDY DEVINE  
**"Buck Benny Rides Again"**  
ALDO RONALD REGAN • MARGOT STEVENSON  
"SMASHING THE MONEY RING"  
EVENING SHOW FROM 6:30 NO MATINEE WEDNESDAY  
**BOY**

**Royal Oak Inn**  
LUNCHEONS • TEAS • DINNERS • SUPPERS  
DANCING EVERY EVENING  
WEDNESDAYS—DANCING 9 to 12—50c Each, Including Light Refreshments  
SATURDAYS—SUPPER DANCE, 9 to 12—Val Caron's Orchestra—\$1.25 Each  
Telephone Colquhoun 152 or Empire 2342 for Reservations



## IT'S A SPECIAL

### Among Jameson's Used Car Values

'38 STUDEBAKER COMMANDER STATE 4-DOOR CONVERTIBLE . . . It looks and runs like new. The original cost was \$2,400, and it now sells for

## HALF PRICE

Jameson's Service Department is unequalled for prompt, careful workmanship at reasonable charges.

**JAMESON MOTORS, LTD.**  
740 BROUGHTON STREET

## SAW SUBURB AFTER RAID

**Eyewitness Gives Some  
Details of Effects of  
Invaders' Bombs**

(By DREW MIDDLETON)

LONDON, Aug. 17 (AP).—I entered the southwestern suburbs of London by motor car last evening, just after the mass German air raids, and the first sight I saw was two dead-air raid wardens, lying on the ground in their tin hats and blue overalls. One had been hit by a fragment of steel, the other didn't have a mark on him.

I found a factory burned to the ground; windows within a mile's radius were smashed.

Two public houses were a tangle of glass, bottles and bricks.

This evening train service to the bombed area is coming back to normal.

Two bombs dropped near a girl's school, but there were no casualties there.

Several persons were killed when a bomb hit the ticket office of a railway station in one of the southwestern suburbs.

**GUARDING WRECKED HOME**

Outside one wrecked house a police constable stood guard. Inside were the bodies of his own stepdaughter and her seven-year-old daughter. It was his own home.

Rows of houses near a children's recreation ground were damaged. A number of cars were burned up.

Stores and houses on both sides of a road were wrecked. The roof of a church was damaged.

Machine-gun bullets hit a score of houses, chipping the walls and dislodging roof tiles.

The bombers flew in formation, dropping their loads of bombs in rapid succession.

Another church was wrecked and a mission hall was cut in two.

A number of delayed-action bombs fell.

Two men at work in a garage were killed, but two girl clerks in the adjoining office escaped uninjured.

**RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH**

A woman, who hurried home from the grocery when the raiders came, arrived just in time to be killed by a bomb.

One man said: "As soon as the raid started, I ran upstairs and got my wife, who is ill. I carried her to the passage. There was an explosion outside."

"The blast took me off my feet and the locks of the doors that were shut were completely smashed. The scullery door was blown off and all the windows were blown out."

Two men were killed on a road where a bomb made a big crater.

In another place, a five-year-old girl in a shelter was wounded in the chest and leg by a bomb splinter which penetrated the back of the shelter.

One house which was badly damaged had been destroyed by a bomb in the last war. (Apparently in one of the Zeppelin raids of that period.)

A mother who threw herself over her child in the street escaped injury, but another who did the same thing was wounded by a bomb splinter.

One suburb alone was struck by thirty or forty bombs.

**SHOT AT IN STREET**

Girls in a factory near where a bomb burst rushed outside. They said machine-gun bullets splattered about them when they reached the street.

Fragments of bicycles and baby carriages littered one street.

Some parts of the bombed area were roped off and newspapermen and the public barred.

One man pointing up a street said: "Go up and take a look there and you'll know why I hope I'm called up for the R.A.F. next week."

"They killed my nephew—a fine nineteen-year-old lad. He was just walking across the street to see a friend when a bomb hit the friend's house killing the friend and wife, too."

Tonight gas and water works demolition squads worked on repairs and cleared debris. People without other accommodation shovelled plaster and broken glass out of their blasted homes.

### Military Activities

**3rd BN THE CANADIAN SCOT- TISH REGT. (N.P.A.M.)**

Battalion orders by Lt. Col. F. B. J. Stephenson, Commanding Officer (last order issued, No. 19, dated August 15, 1940).

**Parades**—The battalion will parade at the Armoury, Bay Street, as follows: Monday, August 19, 1940.

Full-in on company markers at 19:15 hours for march out to instruction under Inspector W. June, Wednesday, August 21, 1940.

Full-in on company markers at 19:45 hours. Parade will be under company arrangements.

**Duties**—Orderly officer for week ending August 23: 2nd Lieut. E. H. Cabello; next for duty, 2nd Lieut. A. Wright.

**Channells of Communication**—A great many communications from serving soldiers are received at National Defence Headquarters, addressed direct to the Minister of National Defence, to the secretary and other officers at Defence Headquarters. Quite apart from the irregularity of this procedure, delays in dealing with the questions raised in these communications, as, in nearly every case, the matter has to be referred back to the district or unit concerned to obtain the requisite information. In nearly every case, the subject of the communication could more readily be dealt with locally. Communications received have in no way been confined to complaints, but have included ideas to assist in the conduct of the war. All ranks are, therefore, to be informed of the correct procedure for bringing to notice of higher authority any matter, whether it be complaint or otherwise. It is to be impressed on officers and N.C.O.s that it is their duty to give proper attention and careful consideration to all matters brought to their notice by those under their command, and in the case of complaints, that the officer or other rank concerned is duty bound to deal with them in accordance with Sections 42 and 43 of the Army Act and notes thereunder. Officers and other ranks are to be informed that direct communication with higher authority except through the immediate superior concerned is forbidden. This order will be brought to the notice of all recruits and will be published in unit orders from time to time. (Effective July 24, 1940).

**Meeting**—The attention of all W.O.s and sergeants that a meeting will be held on Monday evening after parade.

**D. FVIVE.**

Cap and Adit

3rd Bn the Canadian Scottish Regt. (N.P.A.M.)

**2nd ECHOLON and WORKSHOP.**

SUPPLY COLUMN, 6th DIV. (N.P.A.M.)

Orders by Captain H. L. Rose, Officer Commanding

Parades—The unit will parade at Bay Street Armoury on Tuesday, 20-8-1940 at 19:45 hours, and on Friday, 23-8-1940 at 19:45 hours. It is important that all ranks be present.

**H. L. ROSE.**

Black eyes looked at her penetratingly beneath a frown.

"Good." His words were clipped precise steady. "My car still goes."

"I'm a nurse . . . We'd better get her to hospital."

"Thank you," Norman said. "You've certainly taken a lot off my mind. I'll be back to see her and talk over the damage to her car. And I'll report the accident to the police."

"There's time enough for that. Her smile was thoughtful yet amused. How pleased Edwina would be to see the most interesting-looking young man that she, Amy, had seen in a long time. Edwina had the luck of the Irish, she thought. Edwina and her nine fabulous lives and now this personable young stranger who would live somewhere near the huge shining white house which Patrick Burke, Edwina's father, had built on the highest hill outside Newton some years before his death. Lucky Edwina, who had come home at last.

## I'LL WAIT FOR YOU

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

(Copyright, 1940, by Margaret Gorman Nichols)

### CHAPTER I

The house, a newly painted white cottage with the small sign—Robert A. Tallant, M.D.—scarcely visible from the sidewalk, was unusually quiet this Spring afternoon. In fact, all along the street of the modest suburb, where small white houses were enclosed by pocket fences and gardens zealously tended, there were no harsh sounds to disrupt the peaceful scene.

It was a free afternoon, Carol Tallant thought, as she pulled the chintz-covered chair in her bedroom close to the twin windows where the cool breeze stirred the fresh white cord curtains. She had persuaded her father to play golf and Rosie, the colored cook, had departed in her Sunday best for the funeral of a lodge member. It was a day to embrace, Carol thought, leaning forward—a rather tall, slender girl in a blue linen frock, with fair hair which stirred in motion with her body, with a thoughtful mobile face, attentive dark eyes and capable gentle hands. She thought: I want to embrace this lovely day because everything is so right with me now—with father and with Alan, too. So right . . . People pause to tell themselves they are unhappy. Why not pause to tell yourself that you're completely happy?

A sensitive, fastidious girl, passionately truth-loving, the languid street scene took her back to the great roaring eastern city where she had been born and raised and where she entered one of the great hospitals to become a nurse. After her graduation two years ago, she had returned to the city house to nurse her mother through her last illness and then to be confronted with the problem of her father, an overworked, prematurely aged and saddened man who had lost not only his wife but the bulk of his savings through unwise investments.

On a hot Summer night, when the last office patient was gone, she had outlined a plan for a new life to him. "Let's go to a smaller city. You can build up a small practice there and a small practice is all you need. I can get work. Please, you can't go on like this. This big house and the steady stream of patients . . . it's not worth it. Take time to live. We'll find a small house in the suburbs. Well."

His mild, tired voice had interrupted her. "It's all right for me. I agree with you. But not for you, my dear. It means making an entirely new set of friends, having less than I meant for you to have, and your chances for a good marriage . . ."

She had shaken her head, fairly and smiled at him across his desk. "I thought you knew me better than that. I'd like a new life in a place where I can breathe. I'd like to feel that I was a small part of a community and not a speck as I would be here. I'd like to make permanent roots and friends. I'd like this, people go and come constantly. I'm not in love with anyone you know. Please, let's do it. Let's begin all over again."

And so they had come to Newton, a small and flourishing city, and after two years her father had a practice sufficient to meet his modest needs, the charming white cottage was almost wholly his, and in his leisure time he fished and golfed and worked in his garden, a contented man admittedly grateful for the foresight of Carol who was going to marry Alan Harding, a Newton boy, in November.

A crash, so sudden and violent that for a moment it was as if the sky were splitting apart, stunned her. Her body seemed to move without the command of her brain, and the next instant she was hurrying down the curving white stairs, turning over the door, then the iron gate and running down the alley.

Two cars had been in collision: a long-nosed black coupe and an equally long-nosed blue coupe. Suddenly everyone in the neighborhood was running and by the time she reached the scene she could scarcely see the cars for the people surging around them.

"Oh, Carol, maybe you can help," someone said in her ear and with the instinct born of her training she elbowed her way through the throng, thinking that if only her father were here . . .

The black coupe, she saw, with a quick glance, had crashed into the rear of the blue coupe. A tall young man, obviously the driver of the black car, was lifting a slim, hatless, dark-haired girl from the wheel of the blue car. Strangers both cars bore New York license plates.

"I'm a nurse . . . We'd better get her to hospital."

"Thank you," Norman said. "You've certainly taken a lot off my mind. I'll be back to see her and talk over the damage to her car. And I'll report the accident to the police."

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"I expect to be at any minute."

"You probably will be and deserve to be both of you. Are you just passing through town?"

"No, yes. I have a house in the country for the Summer about ten miles from Newton. Out in the hills, I believe they call the section on the country club road. He frowned. "Do you know her? Who is she?"

Amy looked at Carol. It was a symmetrical glance. Her slender fairness accentuated by the crisp blue linen frock and at the dark eyes which nothing, Amy knew, had troubled this past happy year. And she was thinking not only of Carol but of her good friend Robert Tallant and of Alan when she said: "She's Edwina Burke and she has come back home in rather characteristic style."

But Carol's eyes were not troubled by the sound of that name. Her lashes flickered a little and her curved brows parted ever so slightly. Carol wasn't afraid. Amy thought and she was glad. She said: "I suggest that you both go before officers and reporters corner you. Fortunately, it's just the sort of day when people sleep at their jobs."

"Thank you," Norman said. "You've certainly taken a lot off my mind. I'll be back to see her and talk over the damage to her car. And I'll report the accident to the police."

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## AMERICAN VISITORS

ARE INVITED TO SEE THE MAGNIFICENT  
DISPLAY OF

# ENGLISH CHINA

IN THE "WEILER" STORE OF  
DAVID SPENCER LIMITED

This display includes choicest examples from famous English potteries—such handsome, far-famed ware as:

VEDGWOOD, SPODE, WORCESTER, ROYAL DOULTON, ROYAL WORCESTER, CAULDON, MINTON and ROYAL CROWN DERBY FINE ENGLISH DINNERWARE, POTTERY AND ENGLISH CRYSTAL.

Dinner Sets of pieces as desired, priced to meet all requirements. Tourists and visitors to Victoria will be delighted with a visit to Weiler's Store, where the management and salespeople will be delighted to display and explain the different patterns and values.

A ROYAL DOULTON DINNER SERVICE of 52 pieces, sufficient for 6 persons. As low as **\$25.00**

SPARKLING ENGLISH CRYSTAL, suitable to match such a fine service as the above. Priced from a dozen, **\$6.00 to \$10.00**

—The Weiler Store, Corner of Street, South of the Business Hotel

# IMPORTED WOOLLENS

From the British Isles

"True style knows no season"—and true ENGLISH WOOLLENES know no variation in quality. They give you assurance of smartness that will last through many months of hard wear. Time proves their sterling worth and selected dyes guarantee permanent color beauty.

### THE NEWEST ALL-WOOL ENGLISH COATINGS

Beautiful, finely woven materials in blue, green and brown tone plaids with exquisitely soft finish. 54 inches wide.

A yard **\$4.50**

### LIGHT-WEIGHT CLOUTIER

A feather-weight but warm-looking material, shown in bright new stripes and checks. Made by the famous Avella manufacturers. Lustrous and keeps its color. 54 inches wide.

A yard **\$1.75**

### BRITISH IMPORTED AVELLA TARTANS

Available without shrinking or losing color, soft, light-weight wool that makes up well into skirts, blouses, tunics and children's garments. Local Stewart, Fraser, Munro, Ancient, Elder, Jones and other tartans. 54 inches wide.

A yard **\$1.95**

### AUTUMN-WEIGHT NEW WOOL COATINGS

Fancy diagonal two-tone weaves with soft finish in shades of deep rose, navy, rust, grey, green and teal. Excellent quality and just the right weight for early Fall wear. 56 inches wide. Priced at a

yard **\$2.98**

### NEW WOOL CREPES

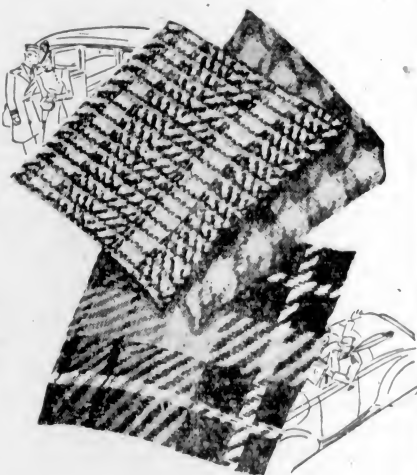
Frank woven wool yarns of true quality in new blues, green, teal, brown, etc. A fabric that gives you the maximum in value. Ideal for dresses, light jackets, etc. 54 inches wide.

A yard **\$1.95**

### ENGLISH IMPORTED INVISIBLE CHECK COATINGS

A very pretty material of all wool yarn woven in soft misty shades with very faint checks. Blue, grey, sand and fawn shades. Width 54 inches.

A yard **\$2.95**



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### SLIPS

New arrivals are here for your choosing. They fit snug as your stockings under your sleekest dresses and give you joy for a long, long time. White and tans. Ranging in sizes from 32 to 44. Prices **\$3.95, \$4.95 and \$5.50**

### PANTIES

Smartly cut tailored Panties with zipper fastenings. No ridges or lumps to mar your suit's perfect symmetry. Featured in pure dye satin or crepe garter, known for their long-wearing qualities. Tan and white. Waist measurement, 26 to 34 inches. A pair **\$2.95**

### GOWNS

**\$6.95, \$8.95**

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LONDON ENGLAND HATS

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Stocked in all sizes and required colors and black. Each, **\$8.95**

—Millinery, 1st Floor

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA LIMITED

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FOR EXTRA SERVICE GET  
**STANDARD**  
Gasoline—Unsurpassed

## Happy FEET

Make your feet happy with comfort and NO-FEET Medicated Insoles. They remove perspiration, soothe chafed feet, relieve the condition of corns and blisters. Price per pair, 25¢

**NO-FEET MEDICATED INSOLES**  
ELIMINATE OFFENSIVE ODORS

### SENTENCE COMMUTED

OTTAWA, Aug. 17 (CP).—Death sentences decreed for Romeo Fougault and Paul Viator Frigon, of Montreal, have been commuted to life imprisonment, the penitentiary branch of the Department of Justice announced today. The two men were convicted of the murder of sixty-one-year-old Joseph Sauro, Montreal fruit merchant, during a holdup last October 9.

### On the street he took a deep

breath of relief and smiled down at Carol. Then suddenly he gave a start and the quick frown that had become so familiar drew his dark brows together. "Wait a minute, Edwina Burke, she said. Do you know who Edwina Burke is?"

Carol thrust her hands into the pockets of her dress and shook back her hair. "Yes, I know. She's the richest girl in Newton. She's . . ."

(To Be Continued.)



# BIG CROWD ATTENDS CHAMPIONSHIP SWIM GALA

## Johnny Niggling Beats Cleveland; Detroit Defeated

Former National League Pitcher Tames Indians To Snap Winning Streak, 2-1—Tigers Lose to Chicago White Sox—Foxy Hits Thirty-Second Homer—Pirates Go Under

By The Canadian Press  
Johnny Niggling, a fugitive from the National League, held the Cleveland Indians to five hits today and St. Louis squeezed out a 2-1 decision which snapped the American League leaders' victory streak at five games.

The setback didn't cost the Indians any of their three-game lead over the Detroit Tigers, who were beaten by Chicago, but it did take from pitcher Mel Harder what normally would have been an easy triumph.

George Sauer, Browns' catcher, was the man who made trouble for Harder. The Cleveland high-hander was hit by a line drive when he suddenly lost control in the fourth inning.

He filled the bases with walks to Harland Clift, Roy Cullenbine and Johnny Berardino, and then hit Sauer to force Clift across with the first run.

The Chicago White Sox, opening with a four-run blast in the first inning, held the lead and subdued the Tigers, 9-5, today.

The Sox touched three Tiger pitchers for fifteen hits, including Joe Kuhel's bases-loaded three-bagger in the sixth.

Boston Red Sox outslug Washington Senators to win the second of a three-game series, 12-9, lashing out eighteen safe hits for a total of thirty-seven bases.

**HITS ANOTHER HOMER**  
Slugging Jimmy Foxx connected for his sixth home run in the last five games as he drove his thirty-second circuit wallop of the campaign out of the park in the first inning. Manager Joe Cronin and Dom DiMaggio hit home runs in the five-run seventh inning, in which the Sox went ahead for keeps.

Rain caused postponement of a scheduled New York at Philadelphia encounter and also washed out two National League games. Cincinnati at St. Louis was halted after the first inning with Cincinnati leading, 3-0, and Philadelphia at New York didn't even get started.

Stanley Hack was the big nobe in the Chicago Cubs' 6-5 victory over the Pittsburgh Pirates in thirteen innings, doubling home the tying score in the ninth and smelting home the winning run.

The Pirates scored all their runs in the first five innings while Bob Klinger was holding the Cubs scoreless. But Chicago went the other way in the sixth when the Cubs came within one run of tying the score.

**PASSEAU IN WIN**  
After Hack's double tied the score in the ninth, the Cubs sent Claude Passeau to the mound as the fifth pitcher. He gave up three hits in four innings but was never in danger as he won his fourteenth victory.

Danny MacFayden was the losing pitcher for the Pirates, allowing Dominic Dallesandro and Al Todd to get on base before Hack broke up the game with his fourth hit of the day.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**  
St. Louis ..... 000 100 010-2 7 0  
Cleveland ..... 000 100 000-1 5 0  
Batteries: Niggling and Sauer; Harder, Eganstat and Hemley.

Chicago ..... 401 003 001-9 15 2  
Detroit ..... 001 100 102-5 10 0  
Batteries: Knott, Brown and Tresh; Trout, Hutchinson, Seats and Sullivan.

Seattle ..... 100 100 100 000 00 3 10 1  
San Francisco ..... 000 000 000 000 01 4 9 4

**OVERSEAS**  
\$1.00 SENDS 300 "BRITISH CONSOLS" "EXPORT" or "LEGION" Cigarettes  
or 1 lb. Tobacco—BRIER SMOKING or any MACDONALD'S FINE (with coupon) to Canadian soldiers in Great Britain.  
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W. L. MACKENZIE & CO. LTD.  
141 Bannockburn Ave. E.  
Winnipeg, Man.  
This offer subject to any change in Government Regulations.  
The Boys will thank you.

## Open Bid Today for Island Softball Honors



PICTURED above are the Victoria Longshoremen softballers, Lower Island senior "A" men's champions, who will meet Ladysmith today at the Up-Island city, in the first game of the best-of-three series for the Vancouver Island championship.

Stevadores have a well-balanced club, built up by Jim Lackie, their energetic manager, and are favored to take the Island series in straight games. Today's game is scheduled for 5:30 o'clock, with the second fixture Thursday evening at Royal Athletic Park at 5:45 o'clock.

Those in the picture are: Back row, left to right, "Scotty" Robinson, coach; Vic Dale, outfielder; Ray Byers, pitcher; Lloyd Knapp, first base; Morry Hornsby, outfielder; Bunny Cox, utility; Jim Lackie, manager. Front row, left to right: Colin Mc-

Batteries: Wilkie, Tate and Campbell; Kleinke and Ogdowski.  
At San Diego ..... R. H. E.  
Oakland ..... 201 020 002 7 12 4  
San Diego ..... 020 002 011 6 8 2

**WESTERN INTERNATIONAL**  
At Vancouver ..... R. H. E.  
Wenatchee ..... 5 11 4  
Vancouver ..... 18 15 1  
Batteries: Singleton, Spiesman and Volpi; Osborn and Craudall.

**Stars Trim Seals**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17 (AP).—The Hollywood Stars were long on runs and short on hits as they scored a 5-4 Coast League victory over the San Francisco Seals today.

Bill Fleming, Hollywood pitcher, who was sold to the Boston Red Sox last week, pitched his final game for the Stars and gave up eight hits for the Seals and gave up eight hits.

Hollywood ..... 000 130 001-5 4 1  
San Francisco ..... 100 010 020-4 8 3  
Batteries: Fleming and Brenzel; Guay, Jensen and Leonard.

**AMERICAN ASSOCIATION**  
At Sacramento ..... R. H. E.  
Seattle ..... 100 100 100 000 00 3 10 1  
Sacramento ..... 000 000 000 000 01 4 9 4

**BASEBALL STANDINGS**

**NATIONAL LEAGUE**  
Cincinnati ..... W. L. Pct.  
Brooklyn ..... 69 78 645  
New York ..... 63 45 583  
Pittsburgh ..... 55 49 529  
Philadelphia ..... 54 53 505  
St. Louis ..... 52 53 495  
Chicago ..... 56 57 496  
Boston ..... 43 64 402  
Philadelphia ..... 35 68 340

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**  
Cleveland ..... W. L. Pct.  
Detroit ..... 69 45 583  
Boston ..... 61 52 540  
Chicago ..... 57 52 523  
New York ..... 56 52 519  
Washington ..... 49 63 437  
St. Louis ..... 47 69 405  
Philadelphia ..... 42 66 389

**WESTERN INTERNATIONAL**  
Spokane ..... W. L. Pct.  
Yakima ..... 68 50 576  
Tacoma ..... 65 53 551  
Tacoma ..... 62 54 534  
Salem ..... 58 59 487  
Vancouver ..... 55 61 474  
Wenatchee ..... 47 74 388

**COAST LEAGUE**  
Seattle ..... W. L. Pct.  
Oakland ..... 95 49 660  
Los Angeles ..... 79 65 549  
San Diego ..... 78 65 545  
San Diego ..... 72 71 503  
Sacramento ..... 72 73 497  
Hollywood ..... 70 73 490  
San Francisco ..... 63 80 441  
Portland ..... 45 98 315

**BOXLA FINALS TO BE PLAYED**  
British Columbia Play-Offs To Commence Early Next Month

VANCOUVER, Aug. 17 (CP).—War or no war, the time has just about arrived to decide British Columbia's 1940 lacrosse champion to represent the province in the Mann Cup finals, won last year by the New Westminster Adanacs.

Currently Adanacs are staging a stretch race with young Vancouver Burrards for leadership of the inter-city league, which will give the winner a bye into the finals starting September 3 on the home floor of the team finishing on top. One point separates the teams at present and they play their last league match Monday. Richmond Farmers have clinched the third place.

The British Columbia Lacrosse Commission announced that the first game of the semi-final best-of-five series between the second and third place finishers will be played August 21. The other games will be played August 23, 26, 28 and 30 if necessary.

The best-of-seven final series between the semi-final winner and the league top finisher will get underway September 3. Other games will be played September 5, 7, 9 and 11 if necessary.

The West Kootenay League will get into the playoff picture when the inter-city league winners open a series with the Kootenay winner to decide the provincial championship.

The Canadian finals are being held in the East this year.

"So glad you liked my new play. Was it better than you expected?" "No—shorter."

## CITY FINALS ARE PLAYED AT WILLOWS

A. C. Brand and Paula Merrix Win City Tennis Championships

After capturing the singles crown in four keenly fought sets, A. C. "Carl" Brand, veteran net expert, went on to complete the "triple" as the finals of the city tennis championships were completed yesterday on the courts of the Victoria Lawn Tennis Club at the Willows. The matches were played in a sweltering heat and it took a lot out of the various competitors as they raced over the courts.

Brand started his sweep by defeating Eric McCallum, another experienced player, in the men's singles. McCallum won the opening set, but his opponent came back to even the score in the second and then won the third to move into the lead. The third session went to extra games. In the final set Brand flashed his best form and won out by a 6-2 score. The other scores were 4-6, 6-4 and 7-5.

**RETAINS CROWN**  
Paula Merrix retained her women's singles crown by disposing of Kay Unsworth in straight sets with the loss of one game. Miss Merrix was the class of the tournament from the start and her victory was a foregone conclusion. Like Brand she was a triple winner as she teamed with Anna Peden to beat Misses Kay Unsworth and Kay Gordon in the women's doubles, 6-2, 6-2, and then stepped on the court with Brand and triumphed Peggy Jackson and Reg Corfield in the mixed final, 6-1, 6-2.

Brand won his second title of the day when he partnered McCallum in the men's doubles to score an easy decision over Sherman and Bud Hocking, 6-1, 6-2.

W. Knotts won the men's flight singles by downing J. Parker, 8-6, 6-2, and Gladys McCall took the women's honors by her win over Miss V. Marlow, 6-3, 6-3. In the men's doubles flight final, Wilkinson and Brown were the winners over Temple and Margolin, 4-6, 6-4, 6-4.

**Young Swim Ace Establishes New American Record**

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17 (AP).—Mary Ryan, fifteen-year-old slasher of Louisville, Ky., became the United States women's A.A.U. outdoor swimming tournament champion record-breaker today, as she sent a second record tumbling—this time in 400-yard free style.

Miss Ryan covered the 440 yards in 5:30.1. The old mark was 5:32.5, set by Lenore Knight, of Homestead, Penn., in 1935 at New York.

The Louisville speedster broke the one-mile record yesterday.

Completed 23 yrs of schooling at the age of 23

Albert Wiley Barker  
Kansas City, Mo.

Completed 23 yrs of schooling at the age of 23

ALL YESTERDAY'S ITEMS SELF-EXPLANATORY  
Please address all queries to Cartoonist Ripley, c/o King Features, New York City, N.Y.

## GORDON LAWRENCE WINNER OF WESTERN CANADA MILE EVENT

Victorian Scores Close Victory Over George Valpy, Edmonton, in Feature—Pat O'Hara, Seattle, Wins Women's Mile—Local Stars Capture Five British Columbia Titles

Almost a thousand spectators witnessed the gala at Thelus Lake yesterday when Patricia O'Hara, of Seattle, and Gordon Lawrence, of the Victoria Y.M.C.A., took the one mile Western Canadian swimming championship for women and men respectively. The meet, the Western Canadian, British Columbia, and city championships—1, High Reston, Y.M.C.A.; 2, B. Johnston, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Bob Montgomery, Y.M.C.A. Time 26:8.

50 Yards Free Style juvenile girls, British Columbia championship—1, Ann Greenwood, V.A.S.C.; 2, Irene

Strome, Vancouver; 3, Joan Morgan, Y.M.C.A. Time 34:6.

50 Yards Free Style, juvenile boys, British Columbia championship—1, Teddy Tully, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Don Smyth, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Ron Harbart, Pacific Club. Time 35.

50 Yards Free Style, members of His Majesty's armed forces—1, A. Pickles, Navy; 2, Muschir, Navy; 3, R. Kitching, R.C.M.C. Time 27:8.

100 Yards Breast Stroke, senior women, British Columbia championship—1, Joan Langdon, Vancouver; 2, Aileen Stark, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Olive French, Y.M.C.A. Time 1:19:8.

50 Yards Backstroke, junior girls, British Columbia championship—1, Mary Doherty, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Verna Hyde, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Joan Morgan, Y.M.C.A. Time 41:2.

100 Yards Backstroke, senior women, British Columbia championship—1, Patricia Thomson, Crescent; 2, Maerina Boothie, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Olive French, Y.M.C.A. Time 1:20:2.

50 Yards Free Style, girls under thirteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Lorraine McDonald; 2, Shirley Clarke. Time 41:6.

50 Yards Free Style, boys under thirteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Jerry Barber; 2, Owen Wilson; 3, Ron Foxhorn. Time 45:4.

50 Yards Free Style, girls over fifteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Margaret Morrow; 2, Doreen Jasper; 3, Sylvia Morrow. Time 58:2.

50 Yards Free Style, girls under seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, Margaret Morrow; 2, Sylvia Morrow; 3, Jean Langford. Time 49:8.

50 Yards Free Style, boys under fifteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Walter Langdon; 2, Norm Herriott; 3, Dave McCall. Time 34:2.

50 Yards Free Style, girls over seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, Mary Comber; 2, Peggy Johnson; 3, Peggy Frayne. Time 34.

50 Yards Free Style, boys over seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, A. Pickles; 2, Will Summerville; 3, Norm Limer. Time 27:2.

One Mile senior women, Western Canada championship—1, Pat O'Hara, Seattle; 2, Alice Stewart, Irvine, Edmonton; 3, Molly White, Victoria Y.M.C.A. Time 28:28.

One Mile senior men, Western Canada championship—1, Gordon Lawrence, Victoria Y.M.C.A.; 2, George Valpy, Edmonton; 3, Bob Matheson, Edmonton. Time 23:59.

Officials of the meet included: Referee, R. Langdon, Vancouver, president of the British Columbia Branch of the C.A.S.A., starter, W. T. Stanton, Judges, Colonel D. McGuean, J. Peden and George Bone. Recorder was Miss G. Rudge, and timers were Bill Dale, Lloyd Baker, W. Passmore, Smith, M. Kilburger and J. McCague. Turn judge for the meet was G. Blair, and steward was G. Ellison. Announcer during the afternoon's gala was M. Peterson.

The meet was officially opened by Victoria City Alderman Lloyd Morgan, and prizes were presented at the close of the meet by R. Langdon, who presented two stipendates to the association for annual competition on Thelus Lake.

**SOLD AT LENGTH**  
Customer (in dog shop): "I want a yard dog." Shop manager (to assistant): "John, bring that dashund along."

**FENDER GUIDES JACKS CAR RADIO AERIALS**  
\$1.15 99c \$3.25 Up  
WESTERN AUTO SUPPLY CO., LTD.  
CORNER QUADRA AND VIEW  
H. J. RIME, Authorized Dealer







# TILlicum ATHLETICS TAKE BALL SERIES OPENER

## Clubmen Turn Back Pitzer & Nex 3 to 0 In City Ball Series

Winners Play Smart Ball Behind Steady Pitching Of Lloyd Cann, Speedball Artist—Athletics Bunch Their Hits in the Fourth Inning—Second Game Staged Tomorrow



LAYING smart ball behind the steady pitching of Lloyd Cann, Tillicum Athletics last night checked in with a 3-0 shutout victory over Pitzer & Nex, 1939 champions, in the first game of the Tillicum Cup final played at Royal Athletic Park. Clubmen scored one run in the second frame and two in the fourth.

Victory for the Tillicums snapped the gasmen's winning streak at four games, and gave the clubbers a one-game lead in the championship play-downs. Second fixture of the best-of-seven series will be played tomorrow evening at the Caledonia Avenue ball lot.

Bunched base knocks in the fourth frame really caused the downfall of the gasmen in last night's battle. In that frame the Athletics punched out three stinging singles, their first hits off Pitzer Ray Manning and pushed across two markers. Added to the unearned run they picked up in the second session, it brought the clubbers' total to three markers, the only runs in the eight-inning tussle.

### FIRST RUN

After a scoreless opening frame, Tillicums punched the score sheet in the next can, when big Art Chapman, speedy centre fielder, made the trip around the paths. Clubbers' fly shaggy reached the keystone when Henry Harris, Pitzer & Nex second sacker, had trouble fielding a ground ball, and advanced to the "hot corner" on fielder's choice, when Ray Maitland tossed out Brother Ted at the initial sack. Gordon Cooper, the next batter, laid down a bunt. Pitzer Ray Manning made a brilliant fielding play and tagged Chapman as he came into the plate. Unlucky for the gasmen, Maitland dropped the ball and Umpire Restell was forced to reverse his earlier decision and call the runner safe.

There was no scoring in the third, but in the last of the fourth the eventual winners pushed over a pair of runs, the only other markers of the ball game.

Art Chapman started off the inning with a single. Ted Maitland followed and punched out the second successive safe hit of the ball game for the clubbers. Both runners were sacrificed along by Gordon Cooper, young short stop, and Chapman crossed the plate on pitcher Lloyd Cann's base knock. Maitland scored soon after on an error by First Baseman Noel Morgan.

For the remainder of the ball game there was a parade of goose eggs on the large scoreboard on the Pembroke Street fence, and the fixture was called in the eighth with the final score reading: Tillicum Athletics 3, Pitzer & Nex 0.

### HITS WELL SCATTERED

Lloyd Cann gave up nine base blows, but kept them so widely apart that the gasmen were unable to get a single runner to third base. The clubbers' speed-ball hurler was slicing the plate, but his speed got him by very nicely. He fanned nine and issued a single free trip to the first bag. His clubmates played errorless ball behind him.



For well nigh half a century, someone in our family has been saying, "There is no other tobacco just like Old Chum!" And in each generation my grandfather, my father and myself have found lots of men all over Canada to agree with us. For there's something about Old Chum, something which makes you like it better the longer you smoke it, and which always brings you back to it if you stray away. Buy a package today—it's grand tobacco—mellow, fragrant, satisfying.

CUT COARSE FOR THE PIPE  
CUT FINE FOR ROLLING YOUR OWN

Chum up with **OLD CHUM** THE TOBACCO OF QUALITY

## HAS NARROW ESCAPE WHEN CAR CRASHES

Jack Spaulding Has Miraculous Experience at Langford Track

It looked very much like the Grim Reaper had Jack Spaulding's number chucked up on the wall at the Langford Speedway last night, but the Victoria racing pilot, victim of one of the season's worst crashes lived to tell the tale—he not only lived, he was walking around an hour later with nothing more than a limp.

Displaying the fight that has featured their play in the championship series, gasmen came up with a smart double killing in the last of the seventh. With one man down, and Casey on third base by virtue of a stinging triple, Manager "Scotty" Robinson hit a grounder to Short-Stop Lorne Murray. The Pitzer & Nex infielder tossed the ball to first to get Robinson, and Noel Morgan snappily relayed the sphere to the plate to nab Casey as he attempted to score.

Gordon Jones, left fielder, pulled off two sweet catches in the outer garden, and Harry Barber's snagging of Noel Morgan's long fly in the eighth was another smart catch. Morgan, Murray, Barnsall and Jones, all with two hits each, led the gasmen's attack, collecting eight of their nine safeties.

### BOX SCORE

Pitzer & Nex	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Jones, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Barnsall, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	0
Woodford, c	4	0	0	6	1	0
Murray, ss	4	0	2	2	1	0
Morgan, 1b	4	0	2	2	1	0
Cosler, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Harris, 2b	1	0	0	0	2	1
Nex, 2b	2	0	1	2	1	1
Pollard, rf	2	0	1	0	1	0
Hornby, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
R. Maitland, p	3	0	1	0	3	1

Totals.....31 0 9 21 9 6

Athletics.....AB R H P A E

C. Restell, 1b.....4 0 1 6 0 0

Kuwabara, c.....4 0 0 1 1 0

Barber, cf.....4 0 0 2 0 0

Cacey, 3b.....4 0 1 2 2 0

Robinson, 2b.....4 0 2 2 1 0

Chapman, cf.....3 2 1 0 0 0

T. Maitland, rf.....3 1 1 0 0 0

Cooper, ss.....2 0 0 1 1 0

Cann, p.....3 0 1 0 2 0

Totals.....31 3 5 24 6 0

Score by innings.....000 000 00-0

Tillicum Athletics.....010 200 0x-3

Summary—Three-base hit, Casey; sacrifice hit, Cooper; stolen bases, Murray (2), Morgan, Maitland, Restell, Barber, Cann; struck out by Cann 9, by Maitland 5; bases on balls, off Cann 1; double play, Murray to Morgan to Woodford, left on bases, Pitzer & Nex 8, Tillicum Athletics 8.

Umpire, Restell and Holmes.

Time of game, 1 hr. 29 mins.

Captures Gold Cup

NORTHPORT, N.Y., Aug. 17 (CP).—Sidney Allen in his Hoty Hoty practically clinched the Gold Cup speed boat championship by winning the second straight thirty-mile heat today. Gray Goose finished second and Miss Syndicate third, the only ones of the original field of six contestants to complete both heats. One thirty-mile heat remained to be run.

One of Victoria's youngest and most versatile athletes, Douglas "Doug" Lindsay, 1828 Montreith Street, is the latest of the city's stars to be called to the colors, with his enlistment in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Young Lindsay, who only celebrated his eighteenth birthday last April, has had several years of prominence in local and interior sporting events. In the 1939 baseball season here he was a member of the Oak Bay second division baseball club and toward the end of the season was signed with the Tillicums in the senior division, the club he has been playing with up to the present. Lindsay has often been mentioned by local sports critics as one of the most natural and promising outfielders in the city.

While at high school he starred with the Oak Bay High School Rugby and soccer teams, and was a member of The Colonist and Howard Russell Cup squads. He also played intermediate Rugby for the Oak Bay Wanderers for some seasons.

Prior to his Victoria sports activities, Lindsay received notable prominence in the interior for his badminton playing when he won the Interior of British Columbia boys' doubles championship and was runner-up in the boys' singles for two years in succession.

Lindsay was born in Victoria and was educated at Kamloops Public School and Oak Bay High School. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lindsay. His younger brother, Frank, attends Oak Bay High School, while his elder brother, Kenneth, lives at Seattle.

He will leave the city for Vancouver, where he will report for duty on Tuesday morning. He is expected to leave the Mainland shortly for Toronto where he will train as an air gunner.

The converts were Mrs. A. M. Perrins and Mrs. E. F. Le Queuse.

Turns In Smart Game For the Athletics

## BIMMIE OUT WITH BROKEN BONE IN LEG

Famous Race Horse's Career May Be Finished—Enelon Races To Victory

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N.Y., August 17 (CP).—Discovery of a broken bone in Bimele's foot, which may mean the end of his racing days, today left the time-honored running of the Travers Stakes as just an anti-climax.

William Woodward's Enelon headed George D. Widener's favored First Travers, this continent's most ancient horse race. But it was Bimele's injury and its possible consequences on the three-year-old picture, which was on everyone's tongue in the crowd of 20,446, greatest ever to turn out on Travers Day.

Col. E. R. Bradley, himself, told of Bimele's injury shortly after his horse was scratched from the Travers because something seemed wrong with him during a final "blow out" his morning.

"At first it seemed he had suffered a bruised heel," the aged Kentuckian disclosed, his voice near tears. "But an X-ray showed he suffered a broken bone in his foot. There is no telling when he broke the bone or when he received the injury. When we pulled the shoe off the foot, we may find out that Bimele has had the broken bone for some time."

"That may be the reason for his not showing his best at times this year."

Col. Bradley would say only that the son of Black Toney was definitely out for the rest of the year. Previously, however, it was reported the fine colt, victor in ten of his thirteen starts, undefeated as a two-year-old, and winner of \$245,000, would enter the stud next Spring.

The clubs play again tomorrow evening at Royal Athletic Park.

THIRD baseman of Manager "Scotty" Robinson's Tillicum Athletics, who turned in one of his best games of the season, last night at the Caledonia Avenue ball lot, highlighted his work at the "hot corner" was a sensational fielding play in the fourth inning, when he scooped up Lorne Murray's drive and tossed the gasmen's infielder out at the initial sack. To climax a smart, lively exhibition, Casey punched out the only extra-base out of the ball game, a luty three-bagger to deep leftfield, in the seventh inning. Clubmen won the fixture, 3-0, to go one game up in the final for the Tillicum Cup, symbol of the city baseball championship. The clubs play again tomorrow evening at Royal Athletic Park.

RAY CASEY

MINOR BOXLA

Minor boxla fixtures played last night at the Victoria Sports Centre resulted as follows:

Midgets—Bluebirds 14, Willows 8.

Juvenile "B"—Foul Bay 17, Douglas 18.

Juvenile "A"—Oak Bay 16, Oak Bay 11.

YOUNG ATHLETE JOINS R.C.A.F.

Douglas Lindsay, Eighteen, Baseball Player, Is Called To the Colors

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RAY CASEY

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## BIMMIE OUT WITH BROKEN BONE IN LEG

Famous Race Horse's Career May Be Finished—Enelon Races To Victory

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N.Y., August 17 (CP).—Discovery of a broken bone in Bimele's foot, which may mean the end of his racing days, today left the time-honored running of the Travers Stakes as just an anti-climax.

William Woodward's Enelon headed George D. Widener's favored First Travers, this continent's most ancient horse race. But it was Bimele's injury and its possible consequences on the three-year-old picture, which was on everyone's tongue in the crowd of 20,446, greatest ever to turn out on Travers Day.

Col. E. R. Bradley



# Private Schools to Reopen Shortly

**"THE PLAY-SCHOOL"**  
CANADIAN KINDERGARTEN INSTITUTE  
Phone E 6798 Morning and Afternoon Classes  
1725 MONTEITH ST., OAK BAY

**Victoria School of Expression**  
Specializes in Speech and Voice  
REOPENS SEPTEMBER 10  
Principal: MRS. WILFRID ORD, F.T.C.L., A.T.C.L., M.R.S.T.  
1005 Cook Street G 5525

**MISS NOEL SMITH, A.L.C.M., A.T.C.M.**  
Member of B.C. Music Teachers' Federation  
PIANO AND THEORY  
Studio: 619 Transit Road Phone or Write for Appointment

**Lady Eden's Home School**  
VERNON, B.C.  
Languages, Art, Music, General Subjects, Deportment and Health  
A Few Vacancies Available for Fall Term  
Apply: Lady Eden, St. Michael's School, Vernon, B.C.

**Prof. J. B. Hoffman's School of Music**  
617 FORT STREET  
EXPERT VOICE TRAINING  
Enter course in Voice Culture (B.C. Cantor from the first rudiments to artistic finish, including song, stage acting, etc. Work under strong and personal voice control by faculty singing, corrected and related to their natural voice. No method of teaching has produced more true singers. Highest awards, including Rose Bowl and Victoria City Medallion, have been won at Music Festivals in Victoria by students of this school. Private and class instruction. Free voice trials. Annual student performances.  
Coaching for Opera, Oratorio, Concert and Radio Entertainment  
Also Complete Courses in Piano and Harmony  
LANGUAGES: English, French, German, Italian  
Studio Hours: 9 A.M. to 8 P.M. Phone G 3038  
Fall Term Opens September 3

**VANCOUVER BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES**  
Diploma Courses, Day and Evening Classes in Drawing and Painting, Design, Commercial Art, Modelling, Pottery, Crafts, Int. Decoration.

**VANCOUVER SCHOOL OF ART**  
Cambie and Dunsmyth Streets  
Prospectus Free On Application  
Director: Charles H. Scott, G.S.A.  
OPENING SEPT. 9

**Academy of Useful Arts**  
853 FORT ST. MISS E. TURLEY  
Courses in Dress-Designing, Dressmaking and Kindred Arts  
We Can Plan a Course to Suit Your Requirements  
SEND FOR PROSPECTUS

**ST. ANN'S ACADEMY**  
VICTORIA, B.C.  
RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS  
With High Ideals for Christian Womanhood  
CLASSES INCLUDE: NORMAL, ENGLISH AND SENIOR MATRICULATION  
COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT: Complete Business Course, Secretarial Studies for Matriculation, Thorough Preparation for Civil Service Examinations  
MUSIC DEPARTMENT: Pianoforte, Prepared for Royal Academy (London, Eng.), and Toronto Conservatory Examinations  
ART STUDIO: Crayon, Water Color, Oil and China Painting  
Physical Culture: Games, Tennis, Basketball, Badminton and Other Games.  
For Particulars Apply to DIRECTOR

**THE POPLARS**  
DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS  
516 LINDEN AVENUE  
Est. 1904 E 0585  
Term Begins September 4  
MISS MESSENGER, Headmistress

**St. Margaret's Business School**  
1848 FERN STREET - - MISS W. A. MILLIGAN  
Fall Term Opens September 3  
Thorough Training in All Commercial and Secretarial Subjects. Pupils Are Prepared for Provincial and Dominion Civil Service Examinations  
Registrations Received From August 25  
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE OR PHONE E 6639 OR E 3234

## PRIVATE SCHOOLS ARE ADAPTED FOR CHILD EDUCATION

Those in Charge Have Sole Interest in the Development of the Individual Characteristics of Students in Their Care—Many Fine Institutions in Victoria

It is generally realized that there can be no substitute for the ideal home, but the nearest approach to it may be found in the private schools. There the child finds the regularity, the quiet yet interesting atmosphere and personal love and interest for which he longs and which are so necessary during the period of development.

The better class of public schools are, in fact, real homes, beautiful in appointment, dignified and refined in spirit, headed by men and women interested in youth and skilled in its proper direction. It is here that boys and girls work under the watchful eyes of those whose sole interest is to see them develop as their talents justify; where liberty in thought and action is encouraged as the child learns by experience, where good form is taught as a necessary factor of community life in which he takes must give. Educationists throughout the world are realizing more and more that the private school is a legitimate, valuable factor in the instruction of children.

Private institutions, with teachers selected with special regard for personality as well as scholarly attainments and in accordance with set ideals, are able to deal with the individual as well as the group. Many definitions have been given to the word education, but underlying them all is the conception that it denotes an attempt on the part of members of a human society to shape development of the coming generation in accordance with their own standards and ideals. Frequently the word has been used in a wider sense than this, however. A well-known educator included under it: "everything that helps to shape the human being." Another noted personage observed that "to prepare us for complete living is the function that education has to discharge."

All schools and educational systems have observed these definitions throughout the ages, and today these many precepts are still applied in modern schools with varying degrees of intensity. It is here that the advantages of the private school become apparent. In this type of institution a far greater amount of individual attention is accorded each pupil, and the child's needs, characteristics, health and latent abilities are closely supervised.

Because of classes which are comparatively small, pupils of private schools are more carefully coached. In their studies, while the growth of character, which is considered one of the chief points of a private school education, is carefully fostered. Habits of study, thought and application, qualities of self control and leadership, powers of analysis and logical direction appear in the man as they are planted and developed in the child. It is also true that habits of morality, honor, truth and honesty practiced by the man are direct reflections of influences which surround him as a boy.

## SPEED WRITING PROVES SIMPLE

Students of stenography and shorthand are focusing their attention with ever-increasing interest on the new art of "Speed Writing," the simplified form of shorthand that eliminates months of intensive study and allows the student to gain proficiency in an amazingly short time. An accurate speed of eighty to 100 words per minute on simple matter can be obtained when only half way through the course, while on completion, a matter of three to eight weeks, the average speed writer can take difficult, unfamiliar matter at a rate of 100 to 120 words per minute and read it back with ease and accuracy.

In Victoria, courses in Speed Writing are offered by Miss L. A. Armstrong, 1219 Richardson Street. Established here little over a year, Mrs. Armstrong reports steadily growing classes and a uniform degree of success attained by her pupils. Speed writing is in reality a scientific condensation of words that requires no memorization of difficult symbols but makes use of the familiar alphabet, built on everyday habits of thought and speech.

**STANDARD SCHOOL OF STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING**  
1526 PANDORA AVENUE, at Oak Bay Junction  
SCHOOL OPENS SEPTEMBER 3  
• COMMERCIAL AND SECRETARIAL COURSES • PREPARATION FOR CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS  
• SPECIAL EVENING CLASSES FOR YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN  
MISS GERALDINE M. DICKSON, Principal  
Telephone G 1824 or E 0639

## SPROTT-SHAW TRAINS FOR THE FUTURE

Modern Courses Fit Students To Gain and Hold Positions

Never in the history of Canada were there so many opportunities for the ambitious young man as today. War conditions and war requirements have opened up vast new activities in every line of business and there can be no doubt that, war or no war, for years to come the business world will offer almost unlimited openings for the youth of Canada who has had the foresight to prepare for responsibilities.

For over a quarter century now, the Sprott-Shaw Business Schools of Vancouver and Victoria, have been noted for their ability to train young men and young women who wanted more than just a job. And at Sprott-Shaw the principal and staff have always insisted that "getting a job" is only the beginning of a business career. Keeping the right kind of job is where the rub comes in. The right kind of training is demanded by the competitive nature of today's business and executives everywhere are looking for people who can take responsibility and do things without being told. It is in such training that Sprott-Shaw has made a name for itself and has had the happy privilege of helping hundreds of boys and girls to get the right start and eventually to command the better paid positions. The right training need not cost any more than mediocre and indeed, because of efficient instruction, making rapid progress possible, often actually costs less. And nothing is so true that it is far more important what you get for your money than the actual amount expended.

**INSTRUCTION STAFF**  
Suitable premises, physical comfort, complete modern equipment, the proper courses, these are all highly important in the matter of training for business, and all of these points Sprott-Shaw is prominently a leader in the whole of British Columbia. But even more than all these is the importance of the instruction staff, and the

method of instruction. The staff at Sprott-Shaw is composed of men and women who not only know modern business and its requirements, but who know how to impart that knowledge to those who are anxious to learn. The Business Educators' Association of Canada is an organization for the promotion of better business training and only those schools measuring up to the highest standards of buildings, equipment, methods and staff are invited to affiliation with this movement.

Since 1922 the Victoria Sprott-Shaw School has enjoyed this affiliation and its students have enjoyed all the many practical advantages thus made available. All the very latest business machine equipment is to be found in the big, well-lighted building in Victoria and this equipment as well as the teaching methods are constantly kept up to date to meet with ever changing conditions in the business world. Parents and guardians from out of town can have the greatest confidence in the supervision afforded to boys and girls from out-of-town points and the management is always glad to assist in finding suitable boarding accommodation where this service is desired.

**RADIO TELEGRAPHY**  
The radio telegraphy department is an indication of the progressive nature of the courses offered and this important course has now been brought right up to date to conform with recent developments. It is equipped with Marconi standard wave transmitting and receiving apparatus, also short wave equipment, Marconi direction finder, oscilloscope and other latest developments. For many years in succession, Sprott-Shaw students have won high honors in typewriting and other commercial subjects and throughout Canada the Sprott-Shaw standard of excellence is recognized as one of the highest. The principal and staff are always glad to have visitors see the school in operation and with 19 remind parents that now is the time to enroll for either day or night courses for the Fall and Winter terms.

A glamour girl may not be able to add, but oh, she can distract!

**Victoria Nursery School**  
2161 OAK BAY AVENUE  
Children 2 to 6 Years - Hours 9 to 3  
Director: MISS V. E. ANDERSON

**University School**  
RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS  
Established 1906  
All-round development, intellectual, physical, moral, cultural  
Accommodation for 170 boarders  
Brick buildings. Heated swimming tank. Gymnasium. Ten acres of playing fields. School canteen. Healthful climate. Year-round open-air baths.  
Pupils should write the Rev. G. H. Scott, B.A., Queen's St., M.R.S.T., Oak Bay, B.C.  
UNIVERSITY SCHOOL  
VICTORIA, B.C.

**DIGGON'S** for SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
Complete stock of all required textbooks. Art supplies of all kinds.  
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"THE SCHOOL THAT GETS RESULTS"  
AUTUMN TERM BEGINS TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3  
Complete and Partial, Commercial, Accountancy and Secretarial Courses for Young Men and Women  
Individual Instruction - Rapid Results - Inclusive Fees  
Textbooks Provided  
Number of Pupils Limited to 16  
ENROLL NOW  
For Rates and Prospectus Write, Call or Telephone (4-0118)  
Principal: E. W. Mansell (see Saver) 1006 Government Street

**VANCOUVER COLLEGE**  
SHAUGHNESSY HEIGHTS, VANCOUVER, B.C.  
Conducted by the Christian Brothers of Ireland  
COURSES  
First Year College, Commercial Course (opening in September), Four Years of High School, Grammar Grades, Three to Eight.  
ORGANIZED GAMES  
Canadian, American and English Football, Basketball, Baseball, Handball, Softball, Baseball and Tennis.  
MUSIC - PUBLIC SPEAKING - DEBATES - DRAMATICS  
LIGHT GOLF, SUMMER CAMP - LUNATELLE  
RESIDENTIAL AND NON-RESIDENT STUDENTS  
E. R. WALSH, M.A., Principal

**B.C. PRIVATE SCHOOLS' ASSOCIATION**  
The following schools, members of the association, will re-open in September. Please communicate direct with the Principal, who will be pleased to send full particulars.  
C. V. MILTON, Honorary Secretary, 2184 Cadboro Bay Road.

<b>Brentwood College</b> Residential School for Boys Ages 12 - 18 Bursary Fund Available For Further Information Apply to the Headmaster - Mrs. A. J. BOWEN, M.A. (Canby)	<b>Queen Margaret's School</b> DUNCAN, B.C. Country Boarding School for Girls Matriculation - Chapel - Farm Swimming Autumn Term Begins September 10 Headmistress: Miss S. J. BROWN, A.R.R.C. Miss D. R. GUNSHAN, B.A.
<b>Glenlyon Preparatory School</b> 1201 Beach Drive, Oak Bay, Victoria J. Ian Simpson, M.C., Headmaster School Reopens September 10	<b>Strathcona Lodge School</b> SHAWANIGAN LAKE Senior Boarding School for Girls Reopens September 10
<b>Malvern House School</b> 1021 Richmond Avenue School House, 1001 Fort Bay Road Preparatory School for Boys Residential and Day School Next Term Starts September 11 Pupils Write to the Bursar Mr. Telephone 1-2641, G-1950	<b>Qualicum Beach School</b> Qualicum Beach, Vancouver Island Preparatory Residential and Day School for Boys For Prospectus Apply to Headmaster School Reopens September 11
<b>Norfolk House School</b> VICTORIA Beginners to Matriculation Next Term Starts September 11 Headmistress: Miss H. W. ATKINS, M.A. G. ARTHUR, 3701	<b>Royal Roads School</b> 404 LAMSON STREET, ESQUIMALT Phone E 401 Boarding and Day School for Girls Kindergarten to Grade 9 (Boys to 7 years) Headmistress: Miss Ruth W. Johnson School Reopens September 4
<b>St. Margaret's School</b> VICTORIA, B.C. Residential and Day School for Girls Kindergarten to Senior Matriculation Home Economics - Business School Reopens September 11 Miss H. M. PEARCE, B.A. 4-1013	<b>St. Christopher's School</b> OAK BAY Reopens September 10 Preparatory and Kindergarten to Grade 9 Headmistress: Miss Ashworth, L.L.C.M.
<b>St. Michael's School</b> Day and Boarding School for Boys School: Windsor and Roslyn House: 1231 Victoria Avenue Est. 1910 - Reopens September 11 K. C. SIMONS, M.A. (Oxon)	<b>Duncan Grammar School</b> DUNCAN, V.I., B.C. Preparatory and Senior Boarding School for Boys Apply to Headmaster Next Term Commences September 11
<b>Shawnigan Lake School</b> Boarding School for Boys Reopens September 17 Headmaster: E. W. LONSDALE	<b>University School</b> Established 1906 Residential and Day School for Boys Headmaster: REV. G. HERBERT MARRETT, B.A.



What Do We Mean by **RECOGNITION?**

This modern School of Business is recognized by and affiliated with the Business Educators' Association of Canada, which permits the use of the above emblem only to schools measuring up to the highest standards of Equipment, Premises and Instruction Staff. But, more important still, for many years, the old established Sprott-Shaw School has been recognized by the Wise Parents and Ambitious Youth of the West as the open door to success in the Business World.

ASK ABOUT COMPLETE NEW COURSE IN **Radio Telegraphy**



7,000 feet of floor space. Completely equipped, perfectly lighted, central, convenient, modern. Visitors gladly welcome to see the school in operation at any time.

**Don't YOU be a Business Dunce!**

There are all too many of them in the Business World - men and women, who failed to get anywhere simply because they failed earlier in life to fit themselves to get anywhere. Never in all the history of Canada were there so many opportunities for the ambitious young man and young woman as today. But Modern Business wants people who can DO things, people who will take responsibility and who know how to organize their own jobs for the efficiency that business competition demands.

Enlistments once again present many new opportunities for young women in widely varied directions - and so great is the development of Canada's resources that these opportunities will remain for both young women and young men long after the war is a nightmare of the past.

At Sprott-Shaw we know business and we know how to fit YOU for business in the shortest time and with a training that will enable you to maintain and KEEP the more attractive better paid kind of a job that you want.

COMPLETE LIST OF COURSES and fullest details of the Sprott-Shaw success system gladly mailed on request.

**SPROTT-SHAW**  
SCHOOL OF MODERN BUSINESS  
VICTORIA

★ Educational Capital of British Columbia



LET'S TALK IT OVER NOW

Opportunity waits for no man - or girl - the sooner you start the sooner will you be on your way to success. Day and Night Courses starting every week. WRITE OR COME IN NOW.



## FINANCE - COMMERCE - MARKETS

## Leaders Steady After Declining On Wall Street

NEW YORK, Aug. 17 (AP)—War tension lessened a trifle in today's stock market and leading issues steadied after a week of generally sharp declines.

While a handful of favorites managed to get up a point or so, reactions were limited to minor fluctuations in most cases and, at the close, declines were almost as plentiful as gains. Numerous stocks finished at their final levels of Friday.

The Associated Press average of sixty shares was up 1 of a point at 411, but on the week showed a net drop of 1.9 points, lowest weekly decrease in nearly three months. Narrowness of the day's proceedings was exemplified by the fact that of 1,233 listed issues, only 344 appeared on the ticker tape. Of these 120 were up, 93 down and 121 unchanged.

The turnover for the two hours of 196,700 shares compared with 180,230 last Saturday and with the exception of July 27, was the lowest since August 3, 1938. The volume in the London department was the smallest since 1917.

Stocks given a modest lift in United States Steel, Bethlehem Steel, General Motors, Du Pont, Westinghouse, Standard Oil of N.J., American Telephone and Telegraph, Sears Roebuck, Montgomery Ward, United Aircraft, Consolidated Edison, N.Y. Central, Southern Pacific and General Electric.

Down a bit were Eastman Kodak, International Nickel, Youngtown Sheet, Woolworth and Sperry.

A war-torn bond market limited the trading volume to the slowest Saturday since the first Great War.

In the foreign dollar list, bonds of the ex-powers and Germany-dominated nations gained fractions to 2 points.

Among the gainers were German 5 1/2's of '95 at 171-1/2, the 7's of '40 at 211-1/4, Danish 4 1/2's at 321-1/2, Norway 4's at 42 and Italy 7's at 48-1/8. Berlin City Electric 6 1/2's, however, declined 1 1/4 to 15 and Helsinki 6 1/2's dropped 1/2 to 49.

**DOW JONES AVERAGES**  
Thirty Industrials, 121.98, up .70.  
Thirty rails, 26.27, up .10.  
Fifty utilities, 21.63, up .13.  
Total sales, 110,000.

## MONTREAL STOCKS LOSE FRACTIONS

MONTREAL, Aug. 17 (CP)—On today's stock market utilities sold off fractionally as Montreal Power backed 1-1/2 to 27-1/2 and Canadian 1-8 at 4 5/8. In papers, Price Brothers closed off 1-2 at 11-1/2. St. Lawrence Flour sold off 2 points. Canadian Cement preferred added 7 1/2 at 87-1/2.

## MONTREAL QUOTATIONS

(James Richardson & Sons)

Aluma Steel, Ltd. 10 1/2

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## FOREIGN EXCHANGE

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Quotations in cents.

Official Canadian Control Board rates for United States dollars. Buying 100 per cent premium, selling 100 per cent premium, equivalent to discount in Canadian dollars in New York of buying 92 per cent, selling 98 per cent.

Canadian dollar in New York open market, 13 1/2 per cent discount, or 86 1/2 United States cents.

Germany—200.

France—19.50.

Italy—50.50.

Spain—166.67.

Sweden—22.80.

Switzerland—22.80.

Yugoslavia—23.50.

Australia—60.00.

Brazil—Official 65.50, free 67.50.

Japan—23.48.

Hongkong—22.80.

Shanghai—7.75.

STERLING EXCHANGE

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Quotations in dollars.

Official Canadian Control Board rates for United States dollars. Buying 100 per cent premium, selling 100 per cent premium, equivalent to discount in Canadian dollars in New York of buying 92 per cent, selling 98 per cent.

Canada—4.00.

United Kingdom—1.00.

France—19.50.

Italy—50.50.

Spain—166.67.

Sweden—22.80.

Switzerland—22.80.

Yugoslavia—23.50.

Australia—60.00.

Brazil—Official 65.50, free 67.50.

Japan—23.48.

Hongkong—22.80.

Shanghai—7.75.

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United Kingdom—1.00.

France—19.50.

Italy—50.50.

## STOCKS GAIN IN TORONTO MARKET

TORONTO, Aug. 17 (CP)—Stocks registered narrow gains today in the smallest trade ever recorded by Toronto exchange. Only 37,000 shares changed hands.

International Petroleum improved 3-8 to 14-1/8, and other senior oils held unchanged.

Author at 120 was up 4. Bralorne added 10 and slightly higher prices prevailed for Connaught, Kerr-Addison, Parson and Preston. Montreal displayed mild weakness.

Base metals were quiet but firm. Western oils were practically dormant. A broken lot of Home Oil traded at 150, unchanged from Friday, and South End Petroleum was 3-8 weaker at 17-1/8.

## MINING SECTION

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## Prices Lower With Business Light on the Vancouver Exchange

VANCOUVER, Aug. 17 (CP)—Trading continued light during the brief session on Vancouver Stock Exchange today. Prices were slightly off as transfers totaled 8,033 shares.

In the golds Pioneer was down 10 to 100 and Friday Mascot at 35. Los 5 from Friday's closing bid. Island Mountain slipped 4 to 72 and Reno closed fractionally lower at 14. Privateer at 43 gained a cent, while Bralorne remained unchanged at 905.

Among the oil issues Home advanced 2 to 435 and Four Star Petroleum firmed a cent at 111-1/2. Other oils were unchanged.

Grandview was the only trader in the base metals and lost a fraction to 101-1/2.

## VANCOUVER STOCKS

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Home















## Along the Milky Way-By Northwestern Creamery



"Our doctor told us about a much easier way. It's to drink lots of Northwestern Golden Guernsey muscle building milk!"

## What Today Means

## "LEO"

If August 18 is your birthday the best hours for you on this date are from 10:30 a.m. until 12:30 p.m., from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m., and from 8:30 to 10:30 p.m. The danger periods are from 8:30 to 10:30 a.m., from 6:30 to 8:30 p.m., and from 10:30 p.m. until midnight.

Events will probably move swiftly on this date. Social plans may have to be changed. Many a word spoken in jest will be taken seriously, so be careful of your frivolous remarks. Do not disregard draughts for the will be responsible for many a cold. Wives will be full of rebuking, so it will be good judgment to ignore their darning remarks, and not let them depress you. Most of the accidents will be due to the fact that people are in too great a hurry, and hence fail to observe the laws of safety. Allow yourself plenty of time in which to do things or to go places. Guesswork will be dangerous, particularly if it involves a question that you know little or nothing about. Married and engaged couples will find that a little flattery is very conducive to putting a person in a good humor.

If a woman and August 18 is your birthday, strange experiences and amusing adventures may make your life a decidedly interesting one. You have probably a magnetic personality that will draw many people to you, and it will be responsible for your having a large circle of friends. You ought to be able to give a good account of yourself in many sports requiring skill and physical endurance, such as tennis, swimming, and horse-riding. Through your activity as a secretary, librarian, or an elite research worker, writer, mu-

sician, professional entertainer, operator of a specialty shop or restaurant, as well as along educational lines, your future can be regarded as most promising. Marriage ought to be a panacea for your worries, and provide for you the things that you have most wanted.

The child born on August 18 should have cheerful surroundings, affection and encouragement, when it displays conscientious effort to do what is expected of it. Children born on this date, upon arriving at maturity, are most successful when early in their business or professional careers they are forced to assume a great deal of responsibility.

If a man and August 18 is your natal day, you are apt to analyze your impulses before giving in to them. Through the application of common sense and business judgment in planning for the future, you will probably be successful. As a jeweler, lecturer, clergyman, actor, officer in the army or navy, aviator, author, printer, publisher, editor, scientist, merchant, manufacturer, promoter, politician, sales representative, as well as in some managerial capacity, your endeavors should be handsomely rewarded.

## MONDAY, AUGUST 19

## "LEO"

If August 19 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 10:45 a.m. until 12:45 p.m., from 2:45 to 4:45 p.m., and from 8:45 to 10:45 p.m. The danger periods are from 8:45 to 10:45 a.m., from 6:45 to 8:45 p.m., and from 10:45 p.m. until midnight.

The average investigator must not let his imagination have too free a rein on this date or he will imagine some very strange things without foundation or fact. This is a bad time to speak in riddles, for

misunderstandings. Do not overdo things if you engage in any kind of sport.

Facts will upset theories. Absorption in castle building will be the primary cause of many important things being forgotten, so keep your mind on what you are doing. Aloofness will earn many a person's resentment, and it may prevent some very interesting information from being obtained. Be grateful and do not grumble over unlucky breaks that come your way, even if they do inconvenience you to a slight degree through your having to do your part to make them of practical use. Married and engaged couples will do well to judge things by their sentimental worth rather than by their intrinsic value.

"If a woman and August 19 is your birthday, you may be unduly suspicious of the motive that prompts anyone to act very attentive towards you. Actions, not promises, will be the strengthening influences for your friendships, so deal in deeds instead of words. Through efficiency and perseverance your efforts as a teacher, lecturer, musician, author, secretary, business manager, designer, artist, actress, or sales agent may get you widespread favorable publicity, and very gratifying financial results. A happy matrimonial career appears to be yours for the taking.

The child born on August 19 has a remarkable amount of intuition and generally shows it in many ways. Shyness or reticence often results through an instinctive feeling that they may have been the subject of conversation, or that they are due to be the object of discussion. Consideration should be shown for their feelings, and every effort ought to be made to make them feel assured that they have their full quota of parental love.

If a man and August 19 is your natal day you may not place sufficient restraint on your tongue to keep it from saying things that cause you to suffer frequently from a mingling of regrets and remorse. Theoretical, scientific, theatrical, agricultural, horticultural, geological, legal, medical, literary, artistic, and musical work, or a specialized line of commercial work, is apt to be responsible for your future advancement and prosperity.

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

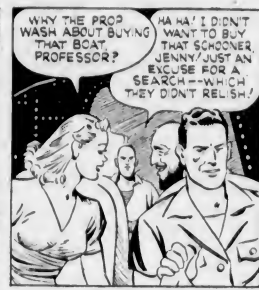
## OBLIGING

The bus conductor had had a harassing day. First of all, it was snowing, and conductors are not fond of snowy days. Troublesome old ladies, irritating old gentlemen, people who tried to avoid payment of their fares, and other bus pests had all combined to do their worst.

Late in the afternoon an American tourist boarded the bus. "Say, conductor," he exclaimed, "I want your St. Paul's Cathedral." "Oh, all right!" replied the conductor, somewhat shortly. "I say," repeated the American in a louder tone, "I want your St. Paul's Cathedral—and I want it quick."

"Don't worry, guv'nor," retorted the now thoroughly fed-up conductor, "I'm getting it wrapped up for you."

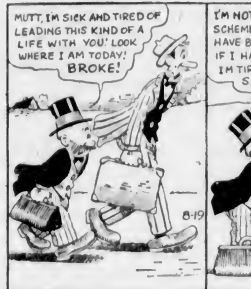
## FLYIN' JENNY



## MUTT AND JEFF

## To Save a Beautiful Friendship

By Bud Fisher



## MARY WORTH'S FAMILY

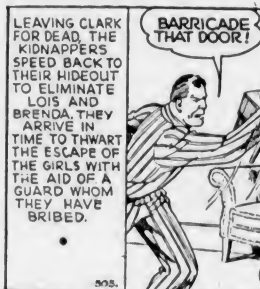
By Dale Allen



## SUPERMAN

## Last Stand

By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster



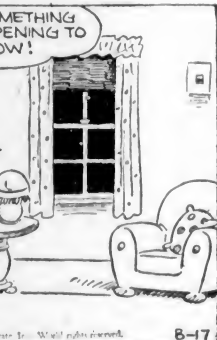
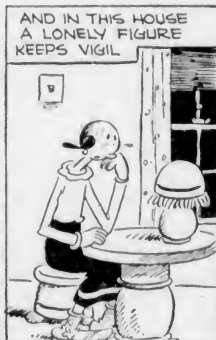
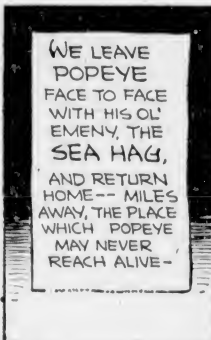
## LIFE'S LIKE THAT - By Fred Neher



"Are you going to sleep all day?" mother, dad and Uncle Harry are waiting to get in here!"



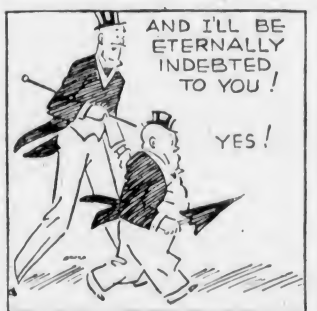
## POPEYE



## POP

## Pop's in No Philanthropic Mood

By J. Millar Watt



## BLONDIE

## Give Him Meatballs, Blondie!

By Chic Young





## HAS MOBILE WORKSHOPS

Canadian Army Well Cared For by Special Repair and Maintenance Crews

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Aug. 17 (CP).—Skilled tradesmen of Canada's mobile army field workshops, recruited in every province of the Dominion, have been highly commended for work well done by their commanding officer, Lt.-Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton.

"The primary function of an army field workshop is to look after repairs and maintenance of mechanical equipment in this modern army of ours," Gen. McNaughton said. "But our men have gone far beyond these stipulated functions. By initiative, skill and hard work they have carried out urgent tasks which have been of vital importance to all of us and saved the country a considerable sum of money. Their splendid work merits the highest praise."

A trip through one of these hives of industry, commanded by Major G. W. Beedcroft, of Toronto, fully confirmed the views expressed by Canada's energetic chief-general.

**FACTORIES ON WHEELS**  
There, completely hidden from view and as mobile as the army it serves, was an ultra-modern combination of factories on wheels, manufacturing anything from a bolt to a boiler and overhauling everything from a tail light to a tank.

Practically every officer of this unit is a graduate engineer of a Canadian university. Special care was also taken in the selection of skilled tradesmen which entailed employment of a fairly large number over the normal army age limit.

As a result the unit has a much higher percentage of men who served in the first Great War than most of the other formations of the C.A.S.F. At one time there were seven non-commissioned officers and other ranks among the skilled craftsmen who held commissions in the last war.

Along with the Army Service Corps, the field workshops are performing duties they were intended to do—and more—in normal operations of warfare. They work full blast from dawn to dusk, seven days a week.

**UNIFORM**  
Every Drop Creamy Smooth and Double Rich  
Carnation  
Irradiated for Sunlight  
A CANADIAN PRODUCT

**Before you insure...**  
consult  
**Confederation Life Association**

**Buy BURGESS RADIO BATTERIES**  
FOR Long Life... Greater Value  
Look for the Black and White Stripes

a week and the men, employed on work they enjoy and understand, are in the going. Time-out is worked on a stagger system, while generous week-end leave is granted along with frequent late night passes.

**LATEST IN EQUIPMENT**  
General machinery lorries are equipped with the latest types of lathe, drills, grinder and milling machines, operated by electric power generated from the engine through a power take-off in the gear box.

In these lorries the men are able to tackle almost every form of break-down and mechanical trouble encountered by an army which mainly moves on wheels and tractors.

Capt. M. C. G. Meighen, son of Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, was directing operations in a bustling recovery section under his command. He was humming "Alouette" as he strolled among his men checking on work in another recovery section. He is the son of the French consul in Toronto.

**PLANT SUPERINTENDENT**  
One of the busiest members of the unit, however, is Armament Sgt. Maj. H. G. P. Morgan, of Victoria. He is the plant superintendent, responsible for seeing the work is done well and quickly.

He conducted news correspondents through his "factory" where vital machine-gun mountings were being turned out by a large staff under the direction of Ram. W. C. Donaldson, of Brampton, Ont. In a nearby woodworking truck L.-Col. P. A. Farmer, of Toronto, was busy planning and cutting boards for an urgent job. In the motor transport shop, broken-down vehicles of every size and description were being put back into shape by expert hands.

**CONTRIBUTE TO AN AMBULANCE**  
International Sourdoughs Wire Word of Gift for Red Cross to Dawson

YAKIMA Wash., Aug. 17 (AP).—International Sourdoughs at their annual convention yesterday raised \$1,100 toward purchase of an ambulance for use by the Canadian Red Cross as a token of the friendship of the United States and Canada.

A wire was sent immediately to Dawson, Y.T., where the anniversary of the discovery of gold in 1896 will be celebrated tomorrow, announcing the gift. Captain C. L. Peabody, Portland, Ore., started the fund with a gift of \$500.

After election of officers Los Angeles was chosen for the convention next year.

Henry Macaulay, Vancouver, B.C., was elected president, succeeding Lee B. Loomis, Portland. Other officers named were: C. O. Silverton, Oakland, Cal., first vice-president; E. B. Veikhanje, Yakima, second vice-president; Captain A. J. Goddard, Seattle, and J. N. E. Brown, Toronto, honorary vice-presidents.

Lulu M. Fairbanks, Seattle, was elected secretary.

One resolution advocated construction of a highway linking the United States and Canada with Alaska, and another urged that the Western States adopt the British Columbia programme of teaching boys mineralogy, geology and mining.

**INFORMAL PARTY STAGED IN PARK**  
Another Large Crowd Visits Beacon Hill for Weekly "Cheer-Up" Concert

Informality was the keynote of the "cheer-up" concert staged in Beacon Hill Park Friday night under the auspices of the Civic Celebrations Committee. One of the largest crowds of the season milled round the bandstand and enjoyed the evening to the fullest.

Many impromptu solos were given by volunteers and each singer was warmly applauded. Community singing was again led by Frank Tupman, master of ceremonies.

Highspot of the entertainment was the battle of songs between the Royal Canadian Air Force, a group of signallers from the army and a number of sailors. The flyers had but two representatives, while the navy was able to muster the largest number of vocalists and carried off the honors in a burst of song. "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor."

Just when the crowd was expecting almost anything to happen, the three services joined in the strains of "There'll Always Be An England," and the entire gathering took up the strain.

A seven-piece, old-time orchestra played for the dancing, always a popular feature of the weekly parties. Names of visitors were announced by Alderman W. H. Davies.

**THE UNKIND CUT**  
The teacher believed in giving her class lessons in "General Knowledge."

"What is this?" she asked one day, holding up a small object. "A pay envelope," replied little Freddie, promptly.

"Good," exclaimed the teacher. "And what did it contain?" "Money," said Freddie, "your wages."

"Very good, Freddie!" she said, beaming round the class. "Any questions about it?" "Please, teacher," replied one thoughtful child, "where do you work?"

## GET READY FOR YOUR

# Vacation NOW!

## LOVELY LAKES LIE IN HINTERLAND OF VANCOUVER ISLAND

Glorious Scenery Is to Be Found Off the Beaten Track to the North of the Island—Beach Resorts on East Coast Well Known—Good Roads Lead From Victoria

It has been said that there are so many rivers, lakes, streams and waterfalls on Vancouver Island that it is impossible to move about the place without getting your feet wet. That, of course, is an exaggeration. But it is a fact that there are probably more rivers, lakes and waterfalls on the Island than can be found within an equal area—130,000 square miles—anywhere else in the world. This is due to the geological formation and the geographical position of Vancouver Island.

The Island is a mountain range that rises from the bed of the Pacific Ocean, some of the higher peaks towering to nearly 8,000 feet above the sea. Among these peaks are deep mountain lakes, glaciers and snowfields. Not just one or two lakes, or a mere baker's dozen, but more than a thousand and one. Some are in the heart of the hills, lying along the bases of parallel ridges of traprock rock-forming, in many cases, continuous chains.

**AMONG MOUNTAINS**  
Others, solitary, lie embosomed among the mountains. Among the rocky, pine-clad hills they lie, clear and calm, fringed by the willow, the alder and the trembling aspen, the tender green of the foliage brightly yet softly reflected in the sunshine from the watery mirror, while reaching across as if to grasp the light, the dark purple outline of the shadow of a frowning peak envelope the farther side of gloom.

The chief impression formed on a trip into the heart of Vancouver Island is one of amazement at the profusion and diversity of nature's wonders. The Island abounds in all the attributes of nature in its primeval condition; giant forests; sunlit lakes bounded by bold rock

signs of elk are seen at places. Deer are plentiful. Black bear frequently seen. Beaver are plentiful in most of the valleys. There are also otter and martens. Of feathered game, the grouse is found everywhere, the blue grouse on the hillsides and timbered ridges, and willow grouse in the valleys. Ducks and geese of all varieties abound during migratory seasons, and a few remain during the summer to breed. The loon is much in evidence at all times.

It is in the glaciers, snowfields and lakes in this alpine heart of Vancouver Island that the rivers and streams have their source, their waters roaring and chattering down their mountain birthplaces, hurrying themselves over battling crags and dashing through rocky chasms, mad with exuberance of virile youth, laughing with sheer joy as they hurry to lose themselves in the waters of the great Pacific Ocean. No dead sluggish streams there, but crystal clear and cold so that the steelhead, cutthroat and rainbow trout lurking in them and firm of flesh and strong of spirit—game fish, you understand.

You can camp if you want to on the edge of the water, or further back in the timber; or if you wish to take your ease, spend the evening at a country inn. A real inn, you understand, the fish, the lake trout and the food country grown, and the talk holiday talk, and the air full of the smell of fir and aromatic cedar. Overhead a soft velvet sky spanned by a million stars, the only sounds in the night the occasional splash of a jumping fish and the eternal murmur of moving water.

**GOOD ROADS**  
The population of the whole Island is only 120,000, 60,000 living in Greater Victoria, which is, incidentally, the capital city of the Province of British Columbia. From Victoria good motor roads radiate over the Island, mainly up the East Coast. Today Victoria and the Island are the holiday playground during the summer of over 350,000 people, the heaviest motor travel being from California. Estimated value of tourist business is over \$5,000,000.

Apart from this industry Vancouver Island has over 50,000 acres in field crops, 1,400 devoted to fruit growing in addition to acreage used for poultry raising and pasture. Agricultural produce: Butter, \$155,000; ice cream, \$111,570; fruit, \$210,000; market garden vegetables, \$210,000; and greenhouses, \$351,000; bees, 100,000 pounds of honey.

Chief among the main natural products of the Island are 3,862,000 acres of forest, with a stand of 95-496,800,000 board feet of timber, immense deposits of bituminous coal, gold, copper and iron, and fisheries with an annual value of \$3,800,000, of which salmon accounts for over \$2,000,000.

**ANY OFFERS?**  
Two Cockney soldiers on leave were visiting a picture gallery. They came to a picture entitled "Hawking in the Olden Days," and stood gazing at it with great interest.

"Awking in the Olden Days," said one. "Well, they didn't 'arf' do it in style—'orseback 'all. But what are they 'awking?" "Bleesed if I know," said the other, "unless they're tryin' to sell their blinkin' parrots."

**VICTORIA**  
**ANGELA HOTEL**  
Suites with bath; single or double rooms with bath. Comfortable, quiet, home-like atmosphere. Excellent service, first class cuisine. Reasonable rates. 923 Burrard Avenue. MRS. A. W. HARVEY, Manageress. Phone: E 5322 and G 0125.

**DOMINION HOTEL** YATES AT BLANSHARD, VICTORIA, B.C.  
Comfortable Rooms - Hospitable Service - Excellent Cuisine  
Central Location - Moderate Rates - Free Bus  
WM. J. CLARK, Manager

**THE MALAHAT LOOKOUT**  
**ROYAL OAK**  
Seven Minutes From the City - On the Road to Sidney and to Butchart's Gardens  
**THE ROYAL OAK**  
A FAITHFUL REPRODUCTION OF AN ENGLISH TUDOR INN - WITH AN OLD WORLD ATMOSPHERE  
LUNCHEONS - TEAS - DINNERS  
Dancing Monday to Friday Evenings (Music by Electrical Transcription)  
SUPPER DANCE EVERY SATURDAY - Val Carson's Orchestra

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An Ideal Rest and Holiday Home Amongst Beautiful Surroundings  
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FAMOUS FOR DELICIOUS CHICKEN AND STEAK DINNERS  
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ALL PRODUCE FROM OUR OWN FARM  
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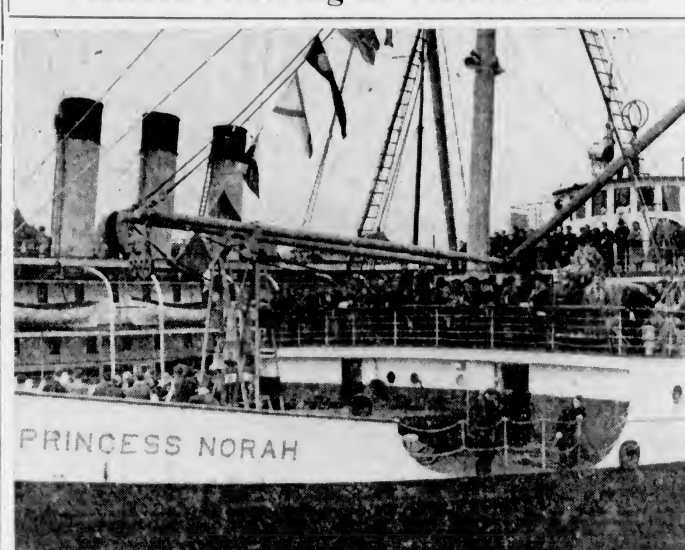
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Good Beach - For a Quiet, Restful Holiday.  
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**WILCUMA** COWICHAN BAY, V.I. B.C.  
Offering a delightful summer holiday in the atmosphere of an English Country House. Tennis, boating, swimming and the famous salmon fishing. Three motor boats for charter. Delicious meals with fresh farm produce. Fruit, vegetables, cream, etc. Rates from \$23 a week and up. For reservations write Mrs. A. H. Kinsella, R.R. 1, Cobble Hill, or Phone 5481, Duncan.

**NANAIMO**  
**Hotel Malaspina, Nanaimo** Thomas Stevenson Manager  
AN IMPRESSIVE GOOD HOTEL  
In addition to our famous dining-room, we now have one of the finest COFFEE BARS and SODA FOUNTAINS in British Columbia, featuring delicious warm weather suggestions as well as complete drinks. Come in and enjoy this service.

**PLAZA CAFE**  
Plaza patrons are served speedily by a corps of happy, courteous girls, each of whom will be anxious to please you.  
FOUNTAIN SERVICE IN CONNECTION  
"We Never Close"

## Visitors Arriving at Victoria Docks



Above Is a Familiar Sight at the Victoria Inner Harbor, When Tourists and Visitors to the Island Crowd the Rails to Catch Their First Glimpse of the City. Some 350,000 Visitors Make Vancouver Island Their Holiday Land Each Year.

lasting snows and great glaciers, and a marvelous array of color in the alpine gardens that grow on their crags, far above the forest which cloths the lower levels. High up the crags are primrose moss, white and purple heather, alpine edelweiss, pentstemon, gentian, valerians, phlox, ranunculus, rhododendrons carpeting the uplands to the edge of the snowfields and glaciers, and high among the mountain ridges are lake districts with waters of many hues radiating the glorious mountains.

**MALASPINA HAS LOVELY OUTLOOK**  
Modern Hotel at Nanaimo Famed For Comfort and Beauty—Coffee Shop Operated

The Malaspina Hotel, one of the leading hotels in Nanaimo, and so modern and comfortable a place to stay as one can find anywhere, owes its inception to the imperative need for adequate accommodation for tourist travel. Built by community effort some years ago, it has brought Nanaimo the prestige of having a hotel of the better class.

In planning and in operation, no detail is spared to bring it to a pitch of beauty and comfort unsurpassed by hotels in far larger centres. Standing above the harbor, it commands a glorious view across the water to the distant islands and the mainland on the horizon.

In order to give the travelling public the most convenient service possible, an up-to-date coffee shop is operated in conjunction with the hotel and in addition to the regular dining-room service. Reached from the pavement, close to the main entrance of the hotel, this offers counter and fountain service which is modern and up to date in every respect.

**CHEMAINUS TOWN HAS LARGE MILL**  
Industrial Centre Set in Lovely Surroundings - River Flows Through Rugged Hills

Chemainus, the most northerly point in the Cowichan district, is seven miles south of Ladysmith. Here is one of the largest sawmills in the world, belonging to the Victoria Lumber and Manufacturing Company. But, despite the busy industrial air that is lent by this establishment, Chemainus holds a strong claim for beauty, both in the approach and actually in the town, where spreading maples shade the streets.

The Chemainus River, crossed by the Island Highway a few miles south of the town, rises behind a mountain range that offers all that a sportsman could wish. Fresh-water fishing in the swift waters of Couper Canyon, deer, bear and cougar hunting along the ridges of Mount Prevost, Slicker and Brenton, all are within easy hiking distance.

Along the lower reaches, close by the river, are picturesque farms, the highway winding between sun-drenched hay fields. A fine beach runs along the foot of the town, with excellent bathing and first-class fishing in the bay.

**LADYSMITH IN FINE LOCATION**  
Beautiful Setting Marks Island Town Between Duncan and Nanaimo

Originally a smelting and mining town, a few miles south of Nanaimo, Ladysmith once boasted a floating population that demanded no less than eighteen hotels. With the closing of the mines, quieter days came to the town, and now logging, oyster beds and the fertile farms in the district form the principal sources of revenue.

The town is beautifully situated, overlooking the water. Shell Beach, across the harbor, is a lovely stretch of dazzling white sand and shell, where the bathing is as warm as any on the coast. With this ad-

## TILlicum CAMP PROVES POPULAR

Beautiful Resort, Located Near Ladysmith on Yellow Point Road. Has Every Convenience

Just twelve miles from Ladysmith on the Yellow Point Road there is established a first-rate camp, modern in every respect and commanding a magnificent view across the water. This is The Tillicum Camp, made up of fourteen comfortable cottages, one secluded from the other in the midst of park-like woods and each enjoying the same outlook.

Splendid bathing, safe and warm, is to be had and the waters are protected from sudden storms which makes boating pleasant. Every cottage has a deep veranda and, while the camp has the maximum of bright sunshine, yet the spreading shade trees give ample protection when it gets too hot. A store is operated in conjunction with the camp, with mail delivery and telephone keeping the visitor in touch with the outside world. A home farm gives a plentiful supply of fresh vegetables, fruit, eggs and young cockers, ready for the roasting pan.

Tillicum Camp is reached by a good side road that leaves the highway some eight miles from Ladysmith.

## PLAZA CAFE IS OPEN ALL HOURS

Well-Known Restaurant in Nanaimo Next Door to Hotel of Same Name—Splendid Reputation

Every visitor who has ever set foot in Nanaimo is familiar with the Plaza Cafe, where delicious cooking is combined with unexcelled service. The well-known cafe is next door to the Plaza Hotel, the two premises adjoining and are operated in conjunction.

Day and night service enables the visitor to eat at the Plaza whenever he arrives in the city. The Plaza Hotel shares the same reputation for clean comfort, excellent service and modern equipment as does the cafe.

## Land in Ireland And Go to Prison

DUBLIN, Aug. 16 (AP).—Three men, convicted on charges of landing on the South Irish Coast with eight incendiary bombs, four tins of explosives and £850 (\$3,780) in bank of England notes, have been sentenced to seven years at penal servitude, a statement issued in Dublin today.

The statement said Henry Obed, Herbert Tribuitt and Dieter Gantner landed near Cork on July 7. According to their testimony at the secret trial, they were brought from France in a French vessel.

**PARKSVILLE**  
**Edgewater Park Tourist Camp**  
PARKSVILLE, B.C. At the Junction of Port Alberni and Cowichan Highways  
New comfortable cottages—reasonable rates—sandy beach, absolutely safe for children. All modern conveniences. For reservations telephone G 3893.

**THE ISLAND HALL**  
"The Hotel That Is Different." Parksville B.C., Vancouver Island. A few steps from the sandy shore. Fully modern, steam heated, excellent cooking. Low rates. Headquarters for fishing, boating, tennis, golf, badminton, hiking, golf. Owned by MR. and MRS. R. NEWMAN

**HARRISON'S PARKSVILLE BEACH CAMP**  
LOVELY SANDY BEACH - COSY COTTAGES - REASONABLE RATES  
Come for a Day, Week or Month

**QUALICUM BEACH**  
**GRANDVIEW CAMP** RIGHT ON THE FAMOUS SANDY BEACH  
One to five-room cabins and cottages, fully modern, electric light, comfortably furnished. Excellent camp store in conjunction. Dining-room, and lunch counter. Excellent meals and service. Lot in grounds contains vines with private bath. Private beach. New hard tennis court, badminton, archery, etc. Balsa and saddle horses available. Rates, American plan, from \$22.50 weekly.

**SUNSET INN** QUALICUM BEACH, VANCOUVER ISLAND  
Write Melior O. Carver, or phone Parksville 291. Ideally situated adjoining golf course. Magnificent view. Three minutes' walk from hard sand beach. Attractive, comfortable lounge. Refined, filled mattresses, hot-cold water in all rooms. Excellent meals and service. Lot in grounds contains vines with private bath. Private beach. New hard tennis court, badminton, archery, etc. Balsa and saddle horses available. Rates, American plan, from \$22.50 weekly.

**BEAUTY SPOT OF VANCOUVER ISLAND**  
**QUALICUM BEACH HOTEL**  
Golfing - Swimming - Tennis - Fishing  
Riding - Boating - Hiking

PHONE PARKSVILLE 211 F. G. WALKER, Manager

**CAMPBELL RIVER**  
IF IT'S TWEED SALMON, THEN YOU'LL STAY AT  
**THE WILLOWS** CAMPBELL RIVER  
This is the Headquarters for the Celebrated Tweed Club of British Columbia. Every Comfort. Delicious Cooking. Reasonable Rates. For Information and Reservations—GERTHIE M. BRACE, Manageress.

**ALBERNI**  
**KEMPE'S CAFE** ALBERNI, B.C.  
Next Door to Courthouse. Real Home Cooking - Hot Lunches. Tasty Sandwiches - Afternoon Teas a Specialty - Full Soda Fountain Service. Ice Cold Drinks - Novelties - Souvenirs - Postcards - Films

**FORBIDDEN PLATEAU**  
**CROTEAU CAMP** IN THE HEART OF THE FORBIDDEN PLATEAU  
Take the Deer Creek Trail, the Shortest... the Most Direct Route Into the Plateau. Pack Trails Leave Tuesdays and Fridays. For Information Apply E. Crofteau, Courtenay, B.C.





WITH Britain's determination to build an air armada great enough to sweep German-Italian air power from the skies came the realization that certain vital raw materials must be forthcoming in large quantities before the proposed programme could get under way. One of the acute shortages was airplane spruce.

In the manufacture of commercial planes many substitutes have been found for spruce, but in battle planes nothing can, so far, replace this fine-grained wood. It has several qualities that make it peculiarly suitable for this work: first, it does not split readily; second, even though split it retains its strength to a large degree; third, it is light; and fourth, it can be easily shaped and carved. The use of spruce eliminates much of the danger of a bullet or shell fragment shattering a strut or brace. Many authorities claim that the individual superiority of the British planes over the German may be directly due to the use of spruce in the manufacture of our planes.

High grade spruce is found in quantities only on the Queen Charlotte Islands, off the Northern coast of British Columbia, so when the cry came from Britain for

more and more spruce for plane construction, it was in reality addressed directly to the comparatively small group of men engaged in logging in that area. Their response to that appeal constitutes one of the most dramatic examples of the Empire's answer to the call to arms.

#### High Grade Product

THE production of high grade spruce, from which airplane spruce is selected, has always been a major consideration of the Queen Charlotte Island logging industry. And, although it represents only about one-third of the total annual cut, it was often the deciding factor between a profitable or unprofitable year. But, while the production of spruce has always been of great importance, it was not as vital as it is today. The operators on the Islands, quick to recognize the crisis, undertook at once to reorganize their work programme to boost the yield of high grade spruce to the limit. The Government, on the other hand, co-operated in making available numerous areas which were being held for future operations.

Mr. Gattie, of the British Timber Supply

Board, was detailed to buy all the available airplane spruce, and to encourage the logging industry to speed up production to the peak. E. E. Gregg, of the British Columbia Forest Service, was appointed as Mr. Gattie's assistant and given the task of locating suitable supplies of spruce and helping the loggers whenever possible with his wide experience in this type of logging and general knowledge of forestry.

While stress had been laid all along the line on the necessity of pressing the loggers to the ultimate in speed, a round-table discussion disclosed that such measures were unnecessary. The loggers as well as the logging companies were not only willing but anxious to assist in any way they could, and to lay out their programmes in such a manner that the production of high grade spruce would be kept at a maximum. Once they were sure

what was expected of them, the wheels began to turn.

#### Millions of Feet

IN a few short weeks the Queen Charlotte Islands, from Massett Inlet to Cape St. James, became the scene of feverish, but well-ordered, activity. Donkey engines hissed and rumbled, cables rattled, whistles shrilled, trucks reeled over hewn log roads, tractors clattered to and fro, and long trains of select spruce scraped and screeched their way down the mountain sides to the salt water. Every inlet boiled with the hustle and bustle of logging: rafting, sorting, grading and selecting. The flow of spruce—millions of feet of it—started converging on the mills, spruce that might well be a deciding factor in winning the war.

Because of the varied nature of the terrain where spruce is found and its habit of growing in rather small scattered stands, it has been necessary for the logging operators to utilize several methods of logging. Of course, the initial steps, those concerned with selecting the trees, felling them and cutting them into suit-

- 1.—A swing boom loading trucks at Cumshewa Inlet.
- 2.—Fallers at work on a high grade spruce tree.
- 3.—Loading spruce logs, a railway operation.
- 4.—A spruce stand at Cumshewa Inlet.
- 5.—Loading with high lead.
- 6.—A fore and aft hewn log truck road.
- 7.—A Davis raft of spruce logs.
- 8.—A trainload of spruce logs, Cumshewa Inlet.
- 9.—Dumping logs from cars to salt water.

—Photos by B. J. Forest Service

able lengths for handling, is the same in every case regardless of the method employed to get them to the salt water. The "bull-bucker" or cruiser goes through the woods and marks trees which, in his estimation, are most likely to grade high and contain airplane spruce. The "fallers," using long seven-foot cross-cut saws and double-bitted axes, fall the tree. The "buckers" follow the fallers and saw the tree into logs of varying lengths, usually about thirty feet, but depending to a large extent on the nature of the tree itself.

(Continued on Page Three)



# Delayed Fire

By Luke Short

WEST of Winslow, Arizona just lies down and doesn't even roll over. It is so big and so flat and so wide that the highway clings to the railroad for company and even the telephone poles are afraid to wander out of sight of both. Out on these flats—at 35 degrees and eight minutes latitude and 111 W. longitude—Old Man Kilgore had built the Desert View Motel Court on Highway 66—twelve cabins, not quite de luxe. At least he had been under the impression that it was a motor court. The months had changed that; he knew now that he had built a monastery. Nothing ever stopped there except time.

About the time Old Man Kilgore got to shaking hands with the tank wagon that had stopped in and calling him Dr. Livingston, he decided it was time to leave. He got hold of his wife's first cousin George and George's daughter and told them to come and take the place over. By that time panic had seized him. He couldn't wait out the week it would take George to get clear of his cooking job in Phoenix.

So, to the first likely looking hitch-hiker that dropped in for a drink of water, Old Man Kilgore gave the keys, a station attendant's uniform and his blessing. There was two dollars in change in the cash register, Old Man Kilgore said, and the phone was shut off, but if he stuck with the place, he'd have a job, if he didn't he'd be scalped by the captain of the State Police in person. He told that to the hitch-hiker, Johnny White, not nineteen yet, and then departed.

Twelve days later, an hour or so after sunup, George Bensinger, halting the whole automobile industry, wrestled his car off highway 66 onto the cinder apron of the Desert View Motel Court. The silence was presently interrupted by Lily's voice from the back seat.

"Are you sure this is it, Pa? It looks empty."

"That ain't all it looks like," George said sourly. He crawled out into the clean Arizona morning, and Lily followed him, curiosity and excitement driving the sleep from her eyes. She was small and leggy, not quite pint size, and she looked like what Hollywood doesn't have money enough to buy—a girl whose friendliness made anyone feel good, and whose golden good looks were just frosting on the cake. She glanced quickly over the place—the cabins, the short order joint, the adjoining station with its rusty pumps—and because she wasn't used to much anyway, she seemed satisfied.

"Wasn't there supposed to be someone here?" she asked her father.

"Unh-hunh. Maybe he joined the Foreign Legion to forget it," George said.

"It's not so bad," Lily said. "You hunt him up and I'll take a look around."

LILY was a practical person and she wanted immediately to look over her new domain, which was the twelve cabins. Halfway across the weed-spotted patch of bare earth that fronted the cabins, she caught sight of something that brought her to a puzzled halt. Off behind cabin number four, she could see the hind feet and rump and tail of a paint pony. Lily walked across the weed patch and behind cabin number four.

She almost stumbled over a Navajo Indian, but she got only the briefest glimpse of him. What he was looking at and she was looking at too, was young Johnny White wearing nothing but a pair of old swimming trunks poking in an industrious way at a sand-filled cement sack swinging wildly from a crudely constructed gallows. Johnny pushed it, then ducked it as it swung back at him, delivered a feint and two hooks in his short ribs, and then dodged aside. With both hands coked he was waiting for it to come back at him again when he caught sight of Lily.

His hands dropped, the sack hit him and staggered him out into the open, and he just stood there looking at Lily, a very sober young welterweight with untidy chestnut hair and blue eyes that seldom goggled but were now.

"You want g-gas?" Johnny asked.

"Yes, No," Lily said confused. "Are you the caretaker here?"

"Station attendant," Johnny said promptly.

Lily looked at him coolly and then remarked, "I'll bet that's a thrill."

"What?"

"Buying gas from you. Hasn't anyone told you that you aren't wearing any clothes?"

Johnny grinned and Lily said a little tartly, "I'm Lily Bensinger. Mr. Kilgore sent us to take over the place."

"Oh," Johnny said blankly.

George was waiting for them on the steps of the short order joint. Johnny had eaten in too many dog wagons not to know a cook when he saw one.

JOHNNY shook hands gingerly with George. Then he got his keys and opened up the place. George first looked at the stove behind the counter in the eating place and groaned. He asked several questions about lights, water, fuel and telephone, and then observed with resignation that he'd have to go to town to adjust things.

Left alone with Lily, Johnny was suddenly shy. But he didn't have been, for Lily was all business and demanded to look inside the cabins. She went into each, taking note of the linen, condition of mattresses and such, until she came to the last cabin. Johnny hung back there, and finally blurted out, "That's where I sleep. Mr. Kilgore gave it to me."

"I bet the bed hasn't been made in a

week," Lily said. There was a faint amusement in her warm brown eyes at Johnny's embarrassment, and she walked into the cabin.

The first thing that met her eyes was the south wall, and the reason for this was obvious enough. Lily shifted her gaze to the rest of the room. It contained one cot, covered with a worn but neat blanket, with a pair of rolled up pants for a pillow. It put Lily in mind of something else.

"How have you been eating?" she asked.

"Mr. Kilgore left some stuff."

"Not enough for two weeks."

Johnny shifted his feet. "Well, there was pop. And crackers—animal crackers. That's what the Navajos like, you know."

A HOT pity seized Lily and she fought it down. Johnny was watching her a little defensively. Lily walked around the place. The only spot she hadn't examined was a shed, and she walked over to it.

Behind it there were five horses nuzzling each other at a water trough made from a halved oil drum. Lily looked over at Johnny, and now he really was on the defence. His eyes were sullen and a little bit defiant and Lily was puzzled.

"Whose horses are these?"

"Mine," Johnny said.

Lily thought of the pop and animal crackers and then decided immediately that she was wasting her pity. She said, "Mr. Kilgore said you were a hitch-hiker, I thought."

Johnny nodded dumbly. "I was. I came from St. Johns. That's only eighty miles away." He shifted his feet. "When I found I had a job I sent for my string."

"String?"

"Of horses."

Lily said tartly, "I wouldn't think you'd have to eat pop and animal crackers if you owned horses."

"I couldn't take them where I was going," Johnny observed. He added: "To the coast." His eyes were asking desperately for understanding, but Lily went on with the relentless curiosity of her sex.

"And you couldn't sell them here. Is that it?"

"Look," Johnny said, and gulped.

"They're for training."

Lily didn't say anything, probably because she was too surprised.

"I'm going to be a fighter," Johnny explained seriously.

"I'm going out to the coast and get some fights, soon's I get enough money to move on. But I keep in condition, see? I train all the time. Well, I owned the horses—I've worked cows all my life—and there's enough grass around here and they help me to train, so I had my brother bring them over." He hesitated. Is that all right?

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"What Happened?" Johnny Asked. "You Got Licked," Lily Said Briefly in a Matter-of-Fact Voice

stomach. "Best thing in the world for stomach muscles, ridin' bareback."

"You mean, that's why you're doing this, playing this?"

"Sure. I can take a sock in the stomach, all right. Just feel."

"Idiot," Lily said, and turned on her heel and walked away.

It was one morning before breakfast when Johnny had finished his rope skipping out behind number four. His muscles felt loose and wicked, so he conjured up Joe Louis in his mind and started to shadow box. Keep away from his left, he kept telling himself.

And suddenly a voice, a very cynical voice, said, "Try it in waist time."

Johnny whirled to see someone about his own age leaning against the corner of number four watching him. He carried a rolled-up bundle under his arm and it didn't take a detective to know that some Santa Fe railroad shack had booted him off the early morning freight down the line.

Johnny said belligerently, "Maybe you can do better."

"Keep one foot on the ground anyway, when you go away from him," the kid said. "Hell put you in a back somersault if you don't."

Johnny looked down at his feet and then up at the kid. "Yeah?" he asked, his interest quickened. "You ever fight?"

"Plenty," the kid said. "When I pick up dough, that's how I pick it up."

Johnny's eyes had a quiet challenge in them. "I got two pair of gloves in the sack. How's for puttin' them on with me?"

"Hah," the kid said once, his voice bitter.

"What's the matter?" Johnny taunted. "Don't sound so good, eh?"

"Listen, rube," the kid said quickly. "I'll fight you for money, marbles or chalk, see? But I ain't had anything to eat for—lemme see—two and half days now. That's why I'm leaning against this shack. If I didn't, I'd fall over, see?"

"Gee," Johnny said, his belligerence melting. "I never thought of that. You come along with me."

He put on his sweater and went over to the kitchen. Lily had the fire going, and there was the sweet, strong smell of coffee in the air.

"He—he hasn't eaten for two days," Johnny said. "Can we give him a meal?"

"Of course," Lily said. "Show him where to wash up, Johnny. I'll hurry up breakfast."

The kid grinned swiftly. Johnny showed him where to wash, and when the kid stripped off his shirt at the horse trough, Johnny studied his build. The kid's muscles were stringy, bundled rawhide, and Johnny noted with satisfaction that he had the start of a nice cauliflower ear. He was ringwise.

AT breakfast, the kid didn't waste time. He ate enough for three people, and in between bites he told a story of hardship that made Lily sad. Later, sitting out on the kitchen doorstep, Johnny said, "Wait'll your breakfast settles and we'll have a go."

"I'm going to get some shut-eye," the kid said. "Wake me up when you want."

Johnny took him over to his shack. The kid sat down on the cot and studied Johnny. "Look, don't get mad if I'm off base, see. But listen to this idea."

"What?"

"This is a tourist road, see. Why'n't we hang out a sign sayin' 'Fight Tonight' over the gas sign. How'd ya know, we may be able to pick up a couple bucks. I need dough, Johnny."

"Where'll we fight?"

"Right out here in front of the cabins. Turn them floods on the station around, spread a canvas on the ground and rig up a ring with fence posts. Charge 'em two bits a head."

"I'll talk to George," Johnny said, trying to keep the excitement out of his

voice. He took Lily over to the restaurant with him, and then put it up to both of them. His approach was canny, and purely from the business angle.

Lily saw that this was dear to his lunatic heart. "You're right, Johnny. How about it, Pa? It won't lose us any business."

"You can try it," he said gloomily, "but they wouldn't stop here to see Louis and Dempsey fight with meat cleavers."

THIS, then, was Johnny's day. He ran back to tell the kid and found him asleep on the cot. So he started to rig the ring alone, first painting the sign and hanging it so close to the road that a tourist couldn't help but see it. He dug the holes, sunk the posts, stretched the rope, sanded the ring and was just pegging down the canvas when a big hog-bellied sedan with a Texas licence swung in off the highway and pulled up in front of the gas pump.

This was a rare enough incident that Johnny didn't lose any time getting to the pump.

The man behind the wheel, a bronzed man with a gruff face and iron grey hair, stuck his head out of the window and said, "What's wrong with this car, son? Listen." And he raced the motor.

Johnny leaped for the ignition switch and turned it off and the din ceased.

"Mister," Johnny said grimly. "You got a wreck under your hood?"

While the man got out to watch him, Johnny lifted the hood and examined the oil gauge. He straightened up, holding the rod out, and said, "Whoever changed your oil forgot to put back the drain plug."

The man rubbed a hand over his eyes and then said, "Son, the first thing I want you to do is show me a bed. After that, you get on the phone and call up the best garage in Winslow and tell them to come out for this thing and take it back with them to fix it."

"Yes, sir," Johnny said. He got the key to cabin number three, took the man's bag and led the way toward the cabin.

Once in the cabin he said, "Open that window, pull the shade and get out," in a semi-gruff voice.

At the door Johnny asked, "You want to be called?"

"If I'm not awake by Sunday, come and get me," the man said, and grinned. He had already hit the bed when Johnny closed the door.

His call made, Johnny went back to work on the ring and his job was finished by noon.

JOHNNY knew he should rest that afternoon, but he felt like a kettle that was coming to a boil. He was past excitement, past elation; he was in a fever. In early afternoon the Indians drifted in for their usual horseback game, only to learn about the fight. As friends of Johnny's they decided to stay and see it, and then sat around for an hour discussing the best tactics for Johnny to use that night. Restlessness ate at Johnny and drove him to his feet. He walked around the corner of the building, and with nobody in sight he started to shadow box.

Lily came around the corner then, and Johnny dropped his guard and sheepishly greeted her.

"Can't wait, can you, Johnny?" Lily asked.

"Gee, could you?" Johnny growled. "This kid is good, I bet."

"You missed your bag punching and road work this morning," Lily said.

"This is fight day," Johnny said, bare scorn in his voice.

"I know. Still, why don't you get up a game? You could play until you got a little tired, then sleep till supper."

Notwithstanding the fact that it came from a woman who didn't know anything about the niceties of training, Johnny was sense in what Lily said, and Johnny knew it. He'd blow up if he had to sit around

all afternoon waiting for the fight. He grinned at her and dodged around the corner to rouse out his team.

Lily found a little wedge of shade on the east side of cabin number three, pulled up a box to sit on, and got ready to enjoy herself.

Johnny, Tommy Hanna, the worst rider among the Navajos, and little Lloyd Dollars made up one team. There were four Navajos on the other, and the game started out with a whoop. There was a wild milling in the centre of the field, and then Johnny shot from the mass of riders, the ball dribbling out in front of him and six men on his tail. He swung, somebody hooked his mallet and he overshot the ball. And then the riot was on. It moved to the other end of the field, milled and then headed toward Lily again. And this time Johnny was in the van again. He rode down the ball, and with a savage full circle swing he drove it ahead of him, angling for the drum which was the goal.

It was a long shot made with terrific power, and the aim was nothing short of a miracle. The ball clanged against the drum, and while Lloyd Dollars rode over for the ball the others waited in the middle of the field, ribbing Johnny.

FROM beside Lily an interested voice said, "What do they call this game? Not polo."

Lily looked up to see the grizzled man from Texas standing beside her. "Oh, you were sleeping?" Lily exclaimed. I'll go tell them to stop."

"No, you won't," the man said quickly. "I can't sleep anyway. Just sit still and tell me about this. Who made that goal?"

"Johnny White," Lily said proudly. "He'll make most of them, too."

The Texan didn't say anything. He first squatted by Lily and later sat beside her, and the game went on in the pitiless afternoon sun. Lily was right. Johnny, keyed up to the breaking point already, had found an outlet for his nerves. He played like a madman, while riding, of course, bareback. He rode hell for leather into the jams, breaking them up by the sheer weight of his attack. He had a cagey way with his pony in the long runs, blocking out his opponents and leaning forward to take shots from under the very mallets of the Navajo boys.

Once, when five of them had overrun the ball and scattered, they looked back to find the ball resting on the scrubby turf. Johnny hauled his pony around, but one of the Indians was quicker. And then started one of those situations which made Lily come out of her seat with her chest tight from held breath. There was hardly any difference in the distance of all five players from the ball, and they were all riding hell for leather from as many different directions, intent on only the ball. If they didn't sheer off, they would all meet in an impact that would probably break



# The Canadian Government And the 1940 Wheat Crop

By R. W. YATES  
Former Publicity Director, United Farmers of Canada,  
Saskatchewan Section

IT has been said that "an army marches on its stomach." If that is true—and the implication cannot be doubted—the production and distribution of food in wartime is as truly a part of the Government's war policy as is the production of munitions, or bombers and fighter planes, or tanks, or submarines, the raising of naval forces, or the organization of army corps. True, we do not usually connect the farmer, plodding slowly over his wheat fields, or riding his binder or tractor, with the smartly drilled soldier on the march, the airman skimming the skies, or the warship guarding the seas; but let that same farmer stage a lengthy sitdown strike and the whole war machine will sooner or later collapse like a house of cards. Yes, the army "marches on its stomach," and in wartime, for that very reason, the Government must accept responsibility for the production and distribution of food as an essential part of its war policy. Great Britain has already fully recognized and acted upon that principle, and Canada must sooner or later take the same course. How far, then, up to the present, has our Government gone in that direction?

## Past Legislation

IN the parliamentary session of 1938-39 three bills were passed dealing with wheat marketing legislation. The first conferred power on the Wheat Board to fix the price of wheat, which it did, the price fixed being seventy cents a bushel for One Northern at Fort William. This price, however, was limited to a maximum of 5,000 bushels produced on any one farm. For other grades, of course, the price would be proportionately lower. All wheat in excess of 5,000 bushels had either to be sold on the open market for whatever the producer could get, or be marketed through a pool set up under another bill, on which he would be guaranteed a price of sixty cents on the basis of One Northern at Fort William. When the wheat was sold, any additional profits that might accrue would be distributed among the farmers using its facilities, in proportion to the amount of wheat each individual producer passed through the pool.

The third act concerned only those farmers who suffered a crop failure. Farmers in any township in which the average yield of wheat was less than twelve bushels per acre were to be granted an award, provided the average price of wheat was below eighty cents a bushel. The award, however, would not be paid on more than one-half of the cultivated acreage, nor on more than 200 acres in any case, and it was to be paid in two instalments, 60 per cent in the month of December and the balance of 40 per cent in the following March. It will be seen, therefore, that the entire legislation involved a combination of methods, but little in the way of government control.

## A Vast Problem

IT was quite evident to anyone familiar with the farming industry that this arrangement would be entirely inadequate and unsatisfactory, even in peace time. The war, of course, had not then broken out. For the past nine or ten years in succession farmers had been contending with ever-extending drought and crop failure, apart altogether from the conditions created by the great depression, which began to make its influence felt in the summer of 1929. Beginning in the extreme south of the province of Saskatchewan, the drought, year after year, crept farther and farther north, until approximately one-half the entire province was affected. Immense stretches of the country became little more than desert sands. The Government was faced with a vast problem. Approximately one-half of Saskatchewan's 140,000 farmers and their families had to be provided with the means of life. In this task, however, they were greatly assisted by private charity. Mortgage and other debts, naturally, were not being paid, and the farmers' debt toll gradually mounted until it reached an estimated total, carefully arrived at by university and other authorities, of around \$550,000,000, or an average of approximately \$4,000 on every farm in the province.

## Parity Prices for Products

IT is, however, not crop failure alone that is responsible for this load of debt. For years farmers have been operating below cost of production. They are the only producers who are not allowed to produce on a cost plus basis; and this applies not to wheat farmers alone. Year after year prairie farmers have been appealing to the Government for the adoption of parity prices for farm products; that is, the fixing of the prices of farm products on a basis comparable with those they must pay for the goods and services they are compelled to buy in order to live and carry on their business. It needs no demonstration that farmers cannot continue indefinitely losing money year after year. Yet, beyond the fixing of a minimum price for wheat, and an inadequate one at that, Governments have so far turned a deaf ear to these appeals.

## Australia Succeeds

THAT such a policy is by no means impossible is proved by the experience of Australia. A press dispatch from Melbourne under date of July 6 says: "Success in the Australian Government's pegging of prices, followed by a control programme supported by the whole industrial trading community, was announced in a national radio broadcast by Prof. D. B.

Copland, Commonwealth price-fixing commissioner.

"He said that prices were pegged at pre-war levels on the outbreak of war. A month later detailed plans for price fixing were put into effect.

"Despite increases of 35 per cent in landed costs of imports, 23 per cent in the price of exports, and 10 per cent in interstate shipping rates, the index of retail prices had risen less than 2 per cent. Professor Copland said this compared with a 5 per cent rise in the retail price of foodstuffs in Canada.

"Any consumer may complain to the commissioner if prices of commodities are found exorbitant."

Unless and until some such scheme is adopted in Canada, agriculture will continue on its road to bankruptcy.

## Present Government Proposals

WHAT is the Government now proposing to do through its legislation to meet the present situation? Faced with a carry-over on July 31 of around 275,000,000 bushels, and a new crop of anything up to 400,000,000 bushels, they have decided to continue the basic price of seventy cents a bushel on One Northern at Fort William, that the Grain Exchange will continue to operate, and that a processing tax of fifteen cents a bushel will be imposed on all wheat for domestic human consumption, the proceeds of which are to go to the Wheat Board funds; they will appoint a permanent board of review to determine average yields when a province has a crop failure, on which to base bonus payments under the Prairie Farm Assistance Act, and they will restrict payments to those farmers whose total crop is 3,000 bushels or less, and whose yield is not more than eight bushels per acre. They will also make a payment of as yet an unspecified amount for all wheat stored on farms, and have worked out a method by which all farmers will be assured of elevator storage space on initial deliveries to the amount of five bushels of wheat, barley and oats per seeded acreage of each individual crop. The limit of 5,000 bushels deliverable to the Wheat Board has also been eliminated, so that farmers may now market their entire crop through the board.

## See Dangers Ahead

IT is at this point that differences appear between the Government's policy and the demands of the farming community. First, objection is raised by the organized farm movement, the United Farmers of Canada, to the basic price of seventy cents, on the ground that a rise in the price of goods that farmers have to buy, in comparison with last year's prices, reduces the purchasing power of the basic price to around sixty-two cents. The organization also points out that if, due to the war and other causes, the Wheat Board sells wheat below the basic price, there will be a danger that the expected income from the processing tax may be used as a "stop loss" to protect the Federal Treasury, and so may not reach the producers for whose benefit it was devised.

Another point on which they strongly disagree with the Government's policy is in the method of determination of bonus payments on the basis of average yields. They do not see any reason why an individual farmer who suffers a crop loss should be denied compensation because of a comparatively high average yield in his municipality. It does not help him to know that others are faring better than himself. For that reason they ask that the act be administered on an individual basis, and further, that the proposed expensive board of review shall be dispensed with, and that bonus payments be under the supervision of rural municipal councils and agricultural agents in order to reduce administration expenses to a minimum.

## Warn Government of Conditions

IN a memorandum presented to the Government well in advance of the harvest, the farmers' organization advised the Government that merchants were refusing farmers credit because wholesalers would not extend credit to them in the absence of that time of any price guarantee or any assurance that adequate storage facilities would be available for the grain crop. They therefore urged the Government to make provision, either by bank guarantee or by direct credit accommodation to rural municipalities, for the provision of storage facilities.

In the event that the incoming crop is up to expectations, there will be approximately 243,000,000 bushels of wheat that will have to be stored on the farms, for which little provision has been made. The Government failed to respond to the appeal for the extension of credit to enable farmers to build granaries on their farms, and up to the time of writing has not announced what remuneration will be allowed for the storage of grain, or whether the interim payment on participation certificates will be made in time to provide farmers with a means of subsistence during the winter months, and to enable them to prepare for next year's harvest.

Wheat Pool officials on their part condemn the decision to allow the grain exchange to remain open, for which they cannot see any reason; and while they consider the processing tax of fifteen cents a bushel a step in the right direction, they express a strong preference for a domestic price of \$1.25 a bushel, which they believe is close to the parity price level of the goods the farmers must buy. They also consider it imperative that money should be advanced for wheat which must remain on the farm until sales can be effected.

# Peculiar Habits of the Garry Oak



# Spruce for British Planes

(Continued From Page One)

## Hauling Out Logs

ONCE the tree is on the ground the hand work stops and that of the machinery begins. A wire rope known as a "choker" is hooked around the log, then a very powerful, low-gear steam machine, which the loggers have aptly dubbed a "donkey engine," hauls the log up to a central pile, called a "cold deck." The hauling process is repeated to bring the log to a loading platform, where it is either placed on big solid-tired trucks, or railroad flatcars for transport to the sea.

Another method of logging that finds favor with some of the operators is "cat logging," or logging by means of huge 120 horsepower, tank-like, crawler tractors. In most logging shows where "cats" are in use, the powerful machines go right into the woods, hook onto a felled log and haul it to the water's edge. It is a most impressive sight to see the tractors moving through the woods, looking for all the world like some awkward, prehistoric monster, and tugging huge logs in their wake without apparent effort.

Regardless of the type of machinery used it must be powerful to handle the huge spruce logs, many of which are six and seven feet through at the butt, weigh eleven or twelve tons and contain enough lumber to build a good-sized bungalow.

## Each Log Inspected

THE requirements for airplane spruce are rigid—the Government works on the hypothesis that a flaw might cost a man's life—and keen-eyed inspectors examine every piece of selected wood carefully. As a matter of fact, the logs are going through a system of selection from the time they are marked for cutting in the woods. When they reach the salt water they are graded and the number ones are placed in a separate boom. These especially fine rafts are then sent to one of the mills handling airplane spruce, where the logs are split and the finest, close-grained pieces sawn out. These, in turn, are sent to the kilns for seasoning and later go to the airplane factory to be made into planes. Foresters and lumbermen estimate that only 1 per cent of the spruce cut is fine enough to pass the rigid tests for plane construction, and out of each 1,000 feet selected and sent to the factories only 300 feet, or one-third, goes into the plane, the rest either becomes shavings or sawdust.

This last statement should give the reader a pretty fair indication of the uses made of spruce in airplanes. It is

utilized in the manufacture of the highly exact woodwork of the planes—those sections which must be light and still retain a high degree of strength. Spruce is used too, for struts, braces and other parts exposed to bullets and shell fragments because it does not shatter readily, and will stand up even though split.

During the current year eighty million (80,000,000) board feet of spruce will have been taken out of the Queen Charlotte Islands, mostly from the central portions—yielding about eight hundred thousand (800,000) feet of airplane spruce. This figure is expected to be doubled next year and redoubled, if necessary, the following year.

The logging operators and their men look at the future with calm determination. The spruce is there, Canada and the Empire need the spruce, and they will take it out as fast as it is humanly possible—faster, if the need arises. As far as they are concerned there are no "ifs" or "buts," no qualifying remarks—just a plain statement of assurance, "You build the planes, we'll see that you get the spruce."

## Honor of Gray's Inn

GRAY'S Inn is said to be the only body which maintains an unbroken roll of honor through all wars. The earliest entry is Sir Philip Sidney of Elizabethan fame. In the English Civil War, the inn lost over one hundred members, two-thirds being Royalists and a third Roundheads. In the American War of Independence, the Inn had casualties on both sides. Members also fought on both sides in the South African War, but no lives were lost. In the 1914-18 war forty-four lives were lost and between that war and the present three members were killed in action, one in Ireland and two in the Spanish Civil War.

## Alternative Fibre

AFTER long research, Yorkshire experts have discovered what they think will be the ideal alternative fibre to mix with wool and cotton. It is obtained from peanuts and has already been incorporated in materials making suits and costumes now being tested by research workers. They have worn the cloth on long hikes and say it stands up well to rain and "crease reaction." The material is still in an experimental state, but it is likely to be a big success for women's wear. It takes 100 per cent of dye and blends with either wool or cotton.

# Tropisms of the Garry Oak

(Quercus Garryana, Hooker)

By C. C. PEMBERTON

WHEN I wrote on the subject of "Tropisms of the Garry Oak" in The Colonist of June 30 last, I supplied certain facts in plant biology for the information of the general reader. These I now repeat, namely:

That stems and branches of all types of trees grow in length, or apical elongation, as well as in girth increment, or radially.

That in apical elongation the stems and branches spread out in a more or less vertical direction, while girth increment is strictly radial.

That it is now known that the vegetative activity of growth is accompanied by movements of two kinds, namely: Autonomic movements which are due to causes within the plant itself, and Paratonic movements which are caused by stimulation of some sort in the environment of the plant and are generally termed "Tropic movements" or "Tropisms."

After reciting these facts, I dealt with the subject of tropic movements in radial growth of our oaks and showed specimens in which the radial growth at the bases of the stems of oak trees had developed nearby rock masses in response to some unascertained stimuli in the rock and also instances where stimulation of some sort in nearby rock mounds had caused oak trees to form protuberances in the stems and branches of the trees which stretched out and became firmly attached to points of stimulation in nearby rock inclusions.

I now deal with tropic movements in apical elongation in which it is the growing points of the stems and branches which are affected and controlled in direction of growth by the environmental stimuli, as testified by the very fantastic shapes and multitudinous contortions, twistings and turnings of the stems and branches of the trees in such areas shown herewith.

## Seeks Stimuli

THE illustration at the top shows that a large lower limb of an oak tree is making a decided dive at an evidently powerful point of stimulation in the nearby soil. The branch seems to waver a little between its natural tendency to grow up into the air and light and an imperative tropic movement toward the point of stimulation. It evidently finally grounded at the point where the stimuli existed and having done so continued slanting upward into the light and air.

An extraordinary feature was that at the exact point of the grounding the branch threw up a sturdy young shoot which developed into a straight-stemmed vertical sapling. The sapling could be swayed from side to side with the hand and backward and forward by tugging at the end of the branch. The tree grew at Uplands and the photograph was taken before that property was opened up and I obtained permission to dig up the soil surrounding the spot where the oak limb had grounded and thrown up the sapling. I found that the limb and sapling rested on a fairly large rock which, in turn, rested on a large root coming from the tree! The phenomenon may, therefore, be classed as a tropism. The portion between the grounding of the limb and the springing up of the vertical shoot and the main trunk of the tree is still intact and healthy. The remainder of the limb, which continued into the light and air, was broken off, I am told, by boys swinging and away on the end of the limb where it had slanted out into the air. Visiting this specimen quite recently, I note that the end of the branch seen in the photograph growing immediately above the limb which had grounded has recently shed part of its limb just beyond the point where the grounding of the lower limb had taken place took as seen in the photograph. The Garry oaks are known to occasionally shed parts of their limbs and branches during the summer months. The specimen is growing at the rear of the residence of Charles E. Wilson, Esq., 3280 Ripon Road, Uplands.

## The Upland Type

THE centre picture gives a good illustration of the Upland type. Its huge limbs bend and wander about close to the ground and one large limb has grounded at one point, no doubt in response to some stimulation present at the point of grounding. The tree is growing on the high ground on the left side of Fairfield Road, Victoria, near the termination of that road and its junction with Beach Drive, Oak Bay municipality.

The specimen in the bottom illustration was growing in the Uplands Golf Links before they were cleared up for the purpose of forming golf links. The photograph shows how a seedling oak had stretched along the ground until it attained a certain point in a rock. After attaining this point of stimulation, the tree grew vertically like an ordinary young oak.

# Spain Turns to Golf

MADRID.—Spain is turning to golf again as a relaxation in a troubled world. Two of the principal courses in Madrid, which were destroyed in the civil war, have been restored and are now open, while in other parts of the country many courses have also been re-laid.

The sportsmen of Spain have a champion, and a practical one, in Mrs. Mahony, Spanish-born wife of Major E. R. Mahony, who was Military Attaché at the British Embassy here until its evacuation in the war. Mrs. Mahony is anxious to see the various sporting organizations of Spain put back on their pre-war footing and she has given large sums of money to London stores for the provision of golf and polo equipment for Madrid clubs and professionals.

"After the war," Mrs. Mahony said the other day, "my people lost almost everything that would provide them with sport. The golf courses were bombed and trench digging, while all the equipment had disappeared. I am not a keen golfer myself, but I have many friends in Madrid who are very enthusiastic about the game." Mrs. Mahony is at present in England, where her husband is with his regiment.

# Withstand Air Raids

MALTA.—Not only are the people of this island the sort of folk who "can take it," but they fortunately have houses that stand up well to the frequent air raids. They are built mostly of limestone slabs about a foot thick, upon which even large bomb splinters fall like showers of pebbles. Malta itself consists of this same limestone, in which it is difficult to blast very large or deep holes. There are many buildings like the Auberge de Castille et Leon, the Admiralty headquarters, which have weathered the storms of three centuries without showing any sign of decay.

# English Bishops Carry On

STOCKHOLM.—A matter of special interest to English people in Sweden is the way in which the English bishops, some of whose parishes lie far across Europe, have been endeavoring to carry on their work despite the war. Recently this column told something of the work of the Bishop of Gibraltar and his immense domain. The Bishop of Fulham has a diocese that stretches across Northern Europe. The only one of his churches so far damaged is one in Warsaw, about which Polish refugees here were asked many questions earlier in the war.

Four of the Bishop's chaplains escaped from Holland, the Amsterdam chaplain being one of the last Englishmen to leave. He had a perilous journey, the first ship on which he embarked being mined, the next steering a course through bombs. At The Hague the English vicarage is quite near the Palace of Queen Wilhelmina, and a German plane crashed in its grounds.

The Bishop, Dr. Batty, made five visits to France to confirm British soldiers.

# War Changing Habits of Londoners in Many Ways

LONDON.—The war is changing the habits of Londoners in a variety of ways. Holidays, for instance, are difficult to arrange, and even if one can get away, the sea coast from the northeast tip of Scotland right round to Dorset is a prohibited area. So the Thames has come into its own again and we are learning to appreciate the lovely country within a thirty-mile area of the capital.

The motor car brought about the decline in the popularity of the river, whose pleasures gave such a delight to our forefathers. With a car you could get to the coast on a Sunday, that proved more attractive to go-ketting moderns than the quiet reaches of the upper Thames. Now the sea is taboo and gasoline rationing has stopped joy riding, so the river has come into its own again, and every weekend hundreds go to it for exercise and relaxation in the fresh air.

Hiking retains its popularity and there is an added excitement in trying to find one's way about in a land where signposts are non-existent. Country inns in the Home Counties are always crowded on week-ends. The country has never appeared more beautiful—perhaps because in these uncertain days our simplest pleasures take on a new beauty. Owing to skilful camouflage, it shows few of the scars of war as yet.

## Londoners Keep Fit

ANOTHER change is that the erstwhile lazy Londoner is now seeking to keep himself fit by exercise. Many young men, not yet in the army, are preparing themselves for the time when they will have to join up. Others, working in essential industries, realize that if they are to do their best, they must be fit. So all physical training classes are full to overflowing. Then there is the desire to know how to handle a rifle, shared by men and women alike. Many people spend their lunch hours learning to shoot. At the Cripplegate Institute in the City, mid-day musketry instruction was started for men waiting to be called up. Then the Local Defence Volunteers were formed and now the Institute teaches them to shoot from 10 a.m. to 9 in the evening.

National service has altered the lives of many housewives in the suburbs and in many cases made them happier. The Women's Voluntary Services have enrolled about 140,000 volunteers in their households' service in London. They meet for training, get to know one another and are then drafted to A.R.P. work, the National Savings campaign or salvage, rest and feeding centres. In air raids, they must stay in their homes and provide hot drinks and hot water if needed, give shelter to children caught away from home and tend invalids and the elderly. Thus boredom and loneliness are banished, and kindness and new friendships broaden and enrich lives that hitherto have languished in narrow grooves.



# Where the Surf Grass Grows

By Robert Connell

LAST Winter I looked forward to the coming of the low tides of Spring and Summer days to re-taste the pleasure of studying the life of the narrow belt of shore lying for so great a part of the year hidden beneath the sea. Only when the lowest tides fall in the daytime do we get a glimpse of it. But for one reason and another the weeks have slipped by, and so on Saturday I took the last chance of the season with the tide a little over one foot above the zero line. Foul Point—a proper nautical name for it—is a capital place for the purpose. Two lads were fishing with hand lines from the rocks, otherwise the point was deserted. The sea stretched away to the shores of Washington without a wave in sight, smooth and gleaming in the sunshine. The tops of the nearer Olympics bore light clouds, but the central mass stood up clearly defined, purple pinnacles and sheeted snow. Hardly a gull was in sight, or any other bird for that matter. The distant vessels seemed magically propelled, though they were prosaic tugs and scows. It was a dead calm. But in the Port Angeles region the smoke of the mills showed a westerly wind that spread it in long horizontal layers from the smoke-stack tops. Had a sail been in sight it would have hung as motionless as those of the poet's "painted ship upon a painted ocean." To the west a mirage played its curious pranks with the coast line and with Race Rocks and its lofty lighthouse.

## Where Land and Sea Meet

THE Chinese cemetery encloses a little corner of the raised shore, unchanged or changed but very little since that day in 1842 when Douglas and his little company landed at Clover Point. The salal grows along the edge, stunted in growth but full of purple fruit. Rein orchids are still blooming in the brown grass. Clusters of an interesting catchfly, a member of the carnation family and known as Scouler's pink, *Silene scouleri*, attract the eye by their thickly clustered flowers, each with a conspicuous purplish striped calyx and with white flowers whose petals are each cut into two narrow lobes. The whole inflorescence is thickly beset with tiny glandular hairs with a sticky secretion. A touch will show why these plants are called "catchflies." In a hollow of the rock just below the edge of the bank and just beyond the upper reach of the tide the purple flowers of the beach pea, large as those of our cultivated perennial plant, are seen nestling among its smooth green leaves. Thrift and plantain are past their bloom, but the gumweed's bright yellow flowers are still gay.

At a step the land plants are left for the bare rocks and the plants of the rock pools. These last are small seaweeds,

brown and red and green, under which hide tiny fish and shell animals, but most of the latter are not the builders of the homes they occupy but temporary squatters, the various species of hermit crabs. Dropping to hands and knees and gazing down into the clear water, preferably where it is shadowed by an overhanging rock, the activities of the little salt lakes are clearly visible. Perhaps that needs modification, for the protective coloration of the animals and their abodes commonly conceals them while they are motionless. The hermit crabs are in the majority and some of them today are rather ludicrous objects as they have not yet succeeded in getting a large enough shell and are rather like a bathos who has lost his clothes. The pools chiefly lie in a shallow hollow excavated by the waves in a broad band of black shale much less resistant to their action than the light-colored siliceous lava which rises on every side in smoothly etched ridges. It is along this belt of mingled sedimentary and igneous rock that sea and land may most properly be said to meet, scattered specimens of thrift and plantain and spurry living hardly in fissures of the high ridges while seaweeds flourish in the pools below or even exist dark and harsh on the bare rock where for hours at a time they are uncovered by the waves.

## At the Low Tide's Edge

THE rock pools increase in number and size as the level of low tide is approached, and in fact that level is found in miniature sea lochs that run back from the long frontal line. In these the false eel grass or surf grass makes a marine pasture of delightful greenness. It is narrower than the common or true eel grass and also differs in the form and arrangement of its flowers, for strange as it may seem, the eel grass and the surf grass are both flowering plants and are thus separated by a wide interval in the botanical genealogical tree from the lowly seaweeds. A thing that has always puzzled me about the surf grass in these channels, gullies, inlets or whatever you like to call them is that the shining green blades all lie in a position reverse to what we should expect. As the tide runs out it would be thought that the blades would be left sloping outward and downward towards the sea, but actually they lie upward and away from the sea.

It is not difficult to pull up a handful of the surf grass by the roots or, more correctly, with a portion of the stout rhizome or running root stock from which the blades spring. I do not know that any use has ever been made of the surf grass root stock, but the Kwakiutl Indians are said to have used that of the true eel grass for food on a special day annually, calling it "the food our fathers ate," as if in commemoration of some special circumstance in tribal history such as perhaps their first meeting with it on the seashore after a time of famine. While I am actually examining a piece of the torn-off plant I am joined by the two young fishermen who, as usual, want to know "what I am looking for." It is difficult to understand that perhaps the best part of our knowledge comes to us casually, without deliberate search, since we can hardly look for what we know nothing of. However, I am able to show them one or two things of interest. One of these is a flowering spike of the surf grass. The staminate and pistillate flowers are borne in separate spikes, and this is a pistillate one already ripening. This occurrence of flowering plants in the sea where they are wholly immersed and even exposed boldly to the beating of the waves is quite curious. Land plants are generally supposed to have come like other forms of life from the sea, but here we have a land form returning to its ancestral home as certain mammals like the whales and manatees have done.



Curious Forms of Animal Life

IT is interesting to note that the root stocks of the surf grass grow in soil, a limy and strong-smelling soil. The lime is the more or less finely broken fragments of shells and other hard parts of animals as well as of lime-secreting plants, and a geologist will notice the resemblance between this marine soil and some limestones composed of similar materials. For example, the shoreline below the Biological Station at Departure Bay is a limy sandstone in which broken bits of animal and plant organisms are very conspicuous. The odor of the soil is due

to the products of animal decay and the chemical changes they are in process of undergoing. To what I may call a good sea nose it is not as unpleasant as its history might suggest, for the salt water has antiseptic properties of its own. Very conspicuous among the surf grass roots are the curious stony fronds of one of the coralline algae or seaweeds. The fronds are of a reddish purple color when moist, but become a pale lilac-pink when dry. They are made up externally of small segments flattened and ranging in form from the oblong to the squarish and broadly triangular. Each averages about an eighth of an inch in length, but they vary in size as in form. Thus there is plenty of variety within the general type. The segments are pierced like the beads of a necklace and are threaded on a line which is the true plant, combining the whole together and making the necessary provision for growth and reproduction. The plant repeatedly divides by paired branches springing from the outer corners of a segment. Intergrown with this species is another of slighter habit and pale pink in which the main frond is bordered with branches of one or two or more segments at every joint, these being longer than the central ones.

To the young fishermen I point out these oddities, though I am well aware that it is difficult for the novice to get more than the merest glimpse of the wonderfulness of it all; that wonderfulness increases with knowledge. But I show them with the limited aid of a low-power magnifying glass some of the animal colonies that spread themselves like beaded silver over the surf grass roots and the stems of the corallines. Looking at these with what simply makes them a

little plainer to the eye but fails to bring out the intricate detail, the gazer has, of course, to take a very great deal of the explanation offered on trust. But even then I think most people, young and old, get a glimpse into the wonder of life when they see these collections of animals, each in its solitary cell, yet all united by their colonial home which is, one may say, a living apartment house. The structure of the minute animals is far more complex than might be expected from their size, and in the animal world they are placed next the molluscs, the family to which our clams and periwinkles and devilfish belong. They are sometimes called "moss corals," a quite misleading name which, however, is perpetuated in part in the usual scientific name of "bryozoa," which means literally "moss animals." Some of the colonies are very plant-like in form and are often mistaken by amateur collectors for seaweeds and are thus sometimes found in collections they have made. A magnifying glass will, however, show the difference at once. An older name is that of "polyzoa," which expresses by its literal meaning of "many animals" the idea of a colony.

The colonies are very commonly encrusting, as these are we first notice on the stems of the coralline seaweed, but here among the tangle roots of the surf grass are other forms. There are yellowish clusters that suggest seaweeds, as I have said, and these are much branched and all the branches are covered with cells. Here, too, is a very striking kind of a deep reddish yellow and with a structure resembling certain of our Autumn roadstools. It is hard to describe, but it suggests several cupped frills developing out of each other. The colony is shining, thickish and horny, and is covered with quite plain cells. It is related, I think, to the hornwracks of Great Britain.

Larger by far than the bryozoa is a small animal of the sea cucumber family. It is creamy white with reddish purple tentacles and with its inch-long body marked by the rows of tube-feet which remind us of its connection with the starfish. Zoologists call it a holothurian. Popularly these animals are known as sea slugs as well as sea cucumbers, and attention has recently been directed to them in the press as a material for "chowder." In the Orient certain species have long been a great article of commerce as "trepang" or "beche-de-mar." Our commonest species are several inches long and dark red.

A little higher than the sea slug are the worms of which several species are easily seen or found in this wet soil about the surf grass roots. They wind in and out in a manner which has made them next to snakes an object of aversion to nervous people. My young companions have, however, no feeling of that kind, for they are

familiar with them as bait and can tell me which are useless and which are useful for that purpose, a kind of lore of which I must confess great ignorance. If the worms are conspicuous, so are not the tiny crabs which we find entangled—at least so it seems to us—in the seaweed and the bryozoa clumps. These crabs belong to the spider crabs with triangular spiny bodies and long slender limbs, also well provided with spines. In color they match the plant or plant-like animal they adhere to with quite chameleon-like accuracy, though that they change color I am not prepared to say. At any rate they are often passed over unseen among the fronds of a seaweed until their wriggling betrays them to the fingers. There is no concealment about the scarlet starfish, which are common here, but the many-starred grey one is not at all easy to pick out from its environment. We see only a single sea urchin and a few of the common green anemones.

## Birds of Shore and Sea

I SPENT two or three hours along the shore, for the turn of the tide came slowly, the inward rush of the water being for a long time more evident than its rise. I could look down into what was really a river running swiftly between the kelp beds and the rocks. The jellyfish in unending stream passed by, pulsating as they were swept along by the current. Pieces of floating wood appeared mysteriously among the floating fronds and bladders of the kelp. Most interesting were the cormorants or shags, of which a pair came in sight. They swam against the current for a while, occasionally diving, and then turning up-stream and adding their own powers to that of the tide went with unworldly speed. Gulls, too, appeared with the tide's turn. Among these by far the prettiest and most interesting were the black-headed Bonaparte gulls, whose graceful flight is so like that of the tern. Dropping with upturned wings on the surface of the water, they caught small silvery fish and then made off with them. Over the water came softly the call "bee-bee-bee-bee" interspersed with something like "whirr-whirr-whirr." A couple of pairs of murrelets swam leisurely about, and were scarcely disturbed by a rowboat with its occupants that passed very close to them. On the rocks by the water's edge ran half a dozen sandpipers. Against the grey rock they were almost invisible. Again and again in their movements from one spot to another I first saw them by their moving shadows in the strong sunlight. Every now and then a few swallows swept across from over the higher rocks of the point and flew a little way out to sea. Once a sandpiper flight came so close to me as they came over the ridge that I could hear the sound of their wings as they swerved all together.

## A Locked Box Lures Helen to a Pawnshop Purchase

A Helen and Warren Story

(Copyright, 1940, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By MARIE HERBERT URSER

THREE eldred balls! Above them the euphemistic sign "Loan Office." Antique-lured Helen lingered at crowded window. Lit with the glittering glare of an East Side shop.

"Now come no," prodded Warren. "Nothing there for you."

"Dear, we've all evening! There might be something," wishfully.

Several trays of mediocre jewelry—lockets, watch fobs, lodge emblems. Watches strung on a cross-window wire. Many rings, mostly small diamonds.

"And wedding rings—to have to pawn those! Now on sale—that means they couldn't redeem them."

"Nothing cheerful about a pawnshop," he shrugged. "Hello, gold-tipped rabbit's foot! Didn't bring much luck to whoever had to look it."

The back of the window hung with violins, guitars, banjos. Pawned hopes of musical careers.

But most tragic the tools! Carpenter's tools. Draftsman's sets—

"Oh, that's the hardest of all! Having to give up their tools—the chance to work!"

"Guess that's rock bottom, Kitten. Great guns, even pawn umbrellas!"

Another wire dangle umbrellas, canes, fishing tackle, telescopes. Baseball bats and gloves. Roller skates.

Cameras. Opera glasses, binoculars. Ivory chessmen. Fountain pens.

A silver loving cup! Engraved: "Tree-haven Tennis Club, Annual Tournament. Won by Clifford Forbes, Jr., July, 1912."

"Dear, think of pawning that—with his name!"

"That's an idea," he grinned. "Pussums' cat-show cup—hook that when we're broke!"

"Or your golf cup! Oh, these war medals! Foreign ones, too. The Iron Cross—even the Victoria Cross! Decorations for bravery—and having to pawn them!"

"Tough luck, all right. Now come along. Impatiently swinging his cane. "You won't find anything here."

"No, wait! By that ship's clock—Isn't that an old box?"

Yes, a lovely little mahogany box! And boxes always an irresistible lure!

"Dear, come in with me. I don't like to go alone."

The shop lined with crowded shelves. More cameras, radios, typewriters. Behind the diamond-glittered counter, the stout spectacled pawnbroker.

On the counter, even more attractive. Under the bright drop light, the gleam of old mahogany. And the tiny ivory keyhole. "Not in my line. You can have it for three dollars. That's a bargain!"

"Why, it's locked!" puzzled Helen. "Have you the key?"

"No, and something inside. Shake it! Maybe something good."

The contents of a locked box! The added lure of the unknown—

Yes, take it. The box alone worth more. And her many antique boxes—surely one of the keys would fit.

"If you find something valuable don't tell me, lady," he laughed. "I'll be sore I sold it so cheap."

The box wrapped, again out in the warm Summer evening.

"Dear, a locked box!" excitedly. "Anything might be in it—"

"Maybe a diamond sunburst," he scoffed. "Now he's had that open. Locked it again for a good sales line."

"Anyway, I bought it for the box. Still I do want to see what's in it!"

"Well, I won't to cool off," kicking an apple core into the gutter. "How about a cold beer? Must be some place around."

On through the swarming East Side streets. Crowded stoops and flower-potted fire escapes. A shrill Babel of languages.

Children playing in the street, heedless of honking cars. Babies in carriages. Old women hunched on stoops or brought-out chairs.

These after-dinner strolls Helen always loved. Tonight at a famous downtown restaurant. Now just wandering in this foreign section. Streets they rarely saw—pretending an unknown city.

"Here's a place," Warren paused at a tavern sign.

"No, no, not there!" hurrying past the alcohol-redolent corner.

Into another crowded street. More penetrating odors. Pungent cheese from Italian groceries. Warm bakery whiffs. Over-ripe fruits and vegetables.

Garish shop windows. East Side copies of Fifth Avenue hats and gowns. Ornate stoves. Vivid pink corsets and underthings. Gaudy upholstery, lamps.

Pussums' vending soft drinks. Coconut and watermelon slices. Ice cream cones. At the next neon "Bar and Grill" sign, Warren's peremptory:

"Now this looks all right. Clean enough for a glass of beer."

In one of the dark-wood booths, two men playing checkers. Three at the bar arguing baseball teams. A radio bleating unheeded in the rear.

"It's awfully close," sniffing the stale-beer air.

"Door's open. Now no fussing," hanging his hat and stick on a wall hook.

Signalling the white-coated bartender. A moment later, two glasses of beer and a bowl of pretzels on the red-checked cloth.

"Dear, why do they call these places 'bar and grill?' drawing off her gloves. "You never see anyone eating!"

"That's the law. Can't serve drinks if they don't serve food. But if anyone ordered a meal—they'd be stumped!"

Lazily relaxed on the leatherette bench, Helen's feet happily propped on an under-the-table rail.

A languid wait from the radio. The hypnotic buzz of an electric fan.

Poignant memories of London—the age-mellowed "pubs" with barmaids and flowers. This utilitarian bar adorned only with beer and ale ads!

Now a couple at the bar. A wooly dog curled at their feet, head between his paws. A drowsy blink at Helen's proffered pretzel.

Her overtures rebuffed, starting to unwrap the pawnshop treasure.

"Can't wait till we get home, eh?" "Really a nice little box. And the ivory keyhole perfect—so often they're broken. This belonged to some woman who loved old things. What made her pawn it?"

"Guess the usual reason—needed money."

"Pawnshops seem so heartless—yet I suppose they're necessary. But don't they sometimes receive stolen goods?"

"Not often. Most of 'em honest. And any valuable jewelry they must report to the police."

"How long must they keep things before they can sell them? And how much interest—"

"Now I'm no authority on pawn-broking. Never that hard up—so far! But if they keep piling on the taxes—"

"Yes, I know that line!" laughing. "Dear, I can't tell from the sound," again shaking the box. "I'd love to open it now."

"Well, get busy with your hairpin!" Always a simple lock in these small boxes. But her invisible hairpins too easily bent. Perhaps something in her purse—

An orange stick? No, too large. That silver box opened with a bodkin. If only something like that!

"You haven't anything with a long, thin point? That I could poke in—"

tip. The fine rod that propelled the lead—

Manoeuvring it in the keyhole, careful not to break the ivory inlay.

At last a click—yes, unlocked! "Got it?" grinned Warren, at her gleeful cry. "How'd you do it?"

"I don't really know—though I've done it before. Now we'll see—"

The box lid up. Inside, a small chamois purse!

"Oh, maybe old coins!" swooping it out. "No, it doesn't feel like coins. Dear, you feel—let's try to guess!"

"Huh, why not open it and find out?" But her dramatic instinct—wanting to prolong the anticipation.

"My guess false teeth!" he chuckled, poking at the purse.

"No, no, it couldn't be!" snatching it back. "Several pieces. And they're square—Surely not dice?"

At last opening the purse. On the red-checked cloth, shaking out—

Yes, three ivory dice! And a fourth—wrapped in tissue!

"That's one on you!" roared Warren. "All set for an antique treasure!"

"Dice! But why in a locked box? And this wrapped-up one?"

Examining it now. One of the black dots—

"Dear, look! This centre dot in the three—a tiny hole!"

"Jove, Kitten, that's a weird find!" turning it in his palm. "Loaded!"

"Loaded dice?" incredulously. "Oh, I've heard of them!"

"And now you're seeing 'em! That's how they're doped. Bore a hole in the ivory and pour in mercury. Then plug it up and repaint the black dot."

"Then these belonged to some crooked gambler!"

"Talk about pawning the tools of your trade! That's a sad story," he snorted. "Even you can't sentimentalize over that."

"But how did it happen? Loaded dice so incongruous in this nice old box."

"Huh, can't figure out the 'why' of stuff in a pawnshop. Anything might land there."

"What numbers are they supposed to bring up?" shaking the dice in her hand.

"Good place for 'em," lighting a cigar. "And you expected some rare find!"

"But dear, it's a nice little box," wrapping it up. "And you know how I love boxes."

## 'Round London Town

By JOAN LITTLEFIELD

(Reprinted by North American Newspaper Alliance)

LONDON—Though Britain is besieged and fighting for her life as she has never had to fight before, the arts are not languishing as badly as they did in the last Great War. Though English governments are notorious for their lack of support for art, something is being done now to bring spiritual and mental relaxation to workers in all parts of the country.

Last April a Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts was formed, under the chairmanship of Lord Macmillan, to organize art exhibitions and concerts in the provinces. It has been criticized because it has given help to amateur dramatic and music societies rather than financing such fine professional organizations as Sadlers Wells and the London Philharmonic Orchestra. This orchestra, the finest orchestra in the country, may be forced to disband through lack of funds. It has had no government help, though friends are rushing to its aid.

Now, however, CEMA is waking up, partly because of the efforts of the Pilgrim Trust, which first provided money to begin the scheme. The Old Vic is to send first-class dramatic companies out to all parts of the country, small towns as well as large, under its auspices, and it is also organizing concerts in churches, where chamber music and solos by first-rate artists will be given.

London is still a good centre for good music. Sadlers Wells, after an anxious period when France fell, made a sudden recovery and was able to extend its Summer season to the end of July. It now proudly announces that it will reopen in September with three revivals, "Tales of Hoffman," "Tosca" and "Hansel and Gretel" added to its repertory.

Sir Henry Wood is to conduct the usual season of promenade concerts at Queen's Hall throughout August and September with the London Symphony Orchestra replacing that of the B.B.C., now evacuated to the country. Moreover, he is to give first performances of a number of works by English composers. These include major new works by Sir Hamilton Harty and Frank Bridge, and six choral songs for

unison voices and orchestra "to be sung in time of war." They include songs of courage, liberty, healing, victory and "pity, peace and love." The words are taken from Shelley and include the last lines of "Prometheus Unbound." The composer is Vaughan Williams.

Myra Hess continues her daily shilling lunch-hour concerts at the National Gallery with great success. Dr. George Dyson has organized concerts for workers at munition factories during the past six months. Sixty-eight concerts have been given, and were attended by 35,000 workers. The scheme has helped musicians hard hit by the war. The cost per concert has been under \$50.

## Tea Rationing Taken

THE rationing of tea is the severest food hardship yet to the majority of this tea-drinking nation. But the order is taken with the cheerful resignation which is typical of the English today. As one working-class woman put it to me: "Usually I drink two ounces of tea a day, now I've got to make two ounces last a week, but it's worth it to defeat Hitler." Gladstone would not have liked the new order. He used to boast that he drank more tea between midnight and 4 a.m. than any other Member of Parliament. It is said that when he went to bed he had his hot-water bottle filled with tea. He warmed his feet with it first and quenched his thirst afterwards!

## Little Theatres

LONDON'S only straight play, "Rebecca," has been joined by a farer, and a new comedy-thriller starring Gordon Harker is likely soon to reach town. Little theatres in the suburbs continue to flourish, and, as John Clements, who runs the Intimate at Palmer's Green, told me, "the public will go to any type of play so long as it is good of its kind."

In Central London the musicals continue to do good business, as do most cinemas and the ballet. The latter is particularly popular with soldiers, who find in its unreality a complete rest from ordinary life.

Why is a story-writer like a sneak? Because he tells tales.



## Lost Legions Friends in the Mists

An Editorial in The Times (London)

IT is one of the signs of the times that numbers of our acquaintances, and indeed of our friends, become to us—and we to them—as so many lost tribes. We have no notion what they may be at. They are all veiled in a mist from which one or other may suddenly emerge on odd and unexpected eminences. This is not so much the case with our younger friends, the children of not very distant years and the undergraduates of yesterday, for we know at any rate the nature of their doings. Their names appear, too, in lists which are sometimes full of sadness, sometimes of anxiety, always of honor. We can picture them clearly to ourselves in uniform, though we may never have seen them wear it.

Those who seem entirely lost for the moment are those older ones who, so far as we are concerned, are indigenous to a particular meeting-place. The pavilion at Lord's, Henley, Wimbledon, annual dinners of old boys, and fifty other such places of reunion, even the houses of individual friends—all these have their denizens who, for us, bloom there eternally in Summer and hibernate in unknown fastnesses for the rest of the year. Familiar holiday haunts team with them; they go there and we go there; they are as much part of the pleasant inevitableness of the surroundings as an old tree or a bend of the river. They belong so essentially to the place that if by chance we encounter them elsewhere, in unexpected and formal clothes, we are for an instant hard put to it to identify them and stumble over our welcome. Now these meeting-places are momentarily no more and all this cohort has vanished with them. Something may bring one of them to mind—perhaps no more than the chance sight of a name in a newspaper—and it is a shock to find what a long time it is since we thought of them, since the necessary spur to memory has been absent.

### New, Strange Forms

EVEN in the case of those whom we meet more often in workaday life we have something of the same sensation, since after an interval we are so apt to find them as it were reincarnated in new, strange forms. Fellows of Colleges are translated into Regional Commissioners; Colonels toll humbly at ration books in local Food Control offices; every one has become something else, and "What are you doing?" has, as a greeting, almost usurped the place of "How are you?" This is not, of course, a wholly new state of things, for the last war, so long drawn out, produced one much the same. At the end of it so many came home simultaneously, and were so glad both to be there themselves and to see those whom they had lost for four years, that they hardly troubled to tell their own stories or to demand the others'. Many of those who then served abroad may realize even now

### A Prophecy of 1842

ALFRED, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892), was the foremost English poet of the nineteenth century and one of the greatest verbal artists of all time. The lines given below, from "Locksley Hall," embody one of the most remarkable prophecies ever made. They were written in 1842, nearly a hundred years ago, and foretold the age of the airplane ushering in an era of world peace, universal brotherhood and the Federation of the world.

For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,  
Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens fill with commerce,  
Argosies of magic sails,  
Pilots of the purple twilight,  
Dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting,  
And there rain'd a ghastly dew  
From the nations' airy navies  
Grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper  
Of the south-wind rushing warm,  
With the standards of the peoples  
Plunging thro' the thunder-storm;

Till the war-drum throbb'd no longer,  
And the battle-flags were furled  
In the Parliament of man, the Fed-  
eration of the world.

with a shock of surprise that they are largely ignorant of their friend's doings. One had been in France; another in Palestine, a third in Macedonia; but more than that would have taken too long to relate. There was first an armistice from talking about the war; then the armistice turned into a peace, and so to this day we know little of each other's adventures.

Today the mist may not cover so large an area, since most of us are now together "in the belly of a fort"; but the fort is very big with many little-known posterns and bastions. In ordinary life conversation proceeds on mutual principles, each party being ready to listen if he may afterwards hold forth. It is yet too early to look forward, and we cannot tell if, when the happy time comes, we shall act on those principles or agree to a tacit bargain of restraint. Those of us at any rate who are older will be so conscious of others having more that is worth the telling that for once we shall be unlikely to talk overmuch about ourselves.

### The Dangers From Shock

From The Glasgow Weekly News

THERE is a widely-used medical term which indicates a critical condition. This term is known as "shock."

But the public use of the word "shock" in a loose way of speaking.

"I got such a shock when I saw him"; "It was a shocking state of affairs"; "My mother died of shock" are common examples.

But that is not what doctors term "surgical shock," a condition resulting from sudden and severe loss of blood, usually with grave injury.

#### What Fainting Signifies

A SHOCK to the system is mental or physical, and in the latter case the brain is slowed down in quite a typical way.

We can dismiss purely mental shock by saying that it is the temporary cutting off of the normal reactions which make ordinary living.

Thus bad news leads to fainting, by which method the sufferer escapes from life for a spell, and comes back when the sympathetic nervous system recovers.

But remember that in such cases we do not see the actual effect of the shock. What we do see is the desperate effort made by nature to put the gauges and fine regulators of the body in proper order once more. This demands complete rest or greatly restricted bodily activity.

#### How "Stroke" Happens

IN the physical conditions, there is first to be dealt with the shock or "stroke," resulting from the bursting of a blood vessel in the brain.

As many people are aware, it so happens that an important artery runs through an area of the brain which is packed tight with the nerve threads running down in all directions to control the muscles.

This artery, when it is brittle or soft, may suddenly give out, and the escaping blood, pressing on the vital nerve threads, causes them to lose their power.

Thus in a stroke, we see paralysis of one side of the face, of one arm and of one leg.

Such "stroke" means a long period of treatment, and the outlook depends upon the original damage done in the brain.

Now let us see what "surgical shock" means, for it is of all forms the most dangerous and difficult.

Alas, in the war now going on there must be many who present all the features of it, and the efforts of doctors and nurses are centred on overcoming it.

If much blood is lost from any cause, every organ suffers from famine and cannot carry on its full duties.

We have a small reserve of energy, it is true, but even if we did use it up, as sometimes we do, the body would not be able to carry on for long.

Again nature comes to help us. What do you see when you come on a human being who has been seriously wounded by bomb or motor car accident? Apart from the injury, bleeding, and the nerve crisis, you will probably find that the victim is unconscious.

This is indeed a blessing, because the mind of the sufferer is temporarily detached from the body, and every function of the body is limited.

You may, however, find that the patient is clear in the head, calm, and to your untrained mind very comfortable.

Do not be deceived by this state of affairs.

I well remember being taken by my professor, when I was a medical student, to see the case of a young farmer who had a few hours previously been run over by a road roller. Both legs were crushed to pulp, yet this man was lying in bed, talking quietly about things in general.

One might have said he was not in any way upset by his experience.

Slowing Down

THAT however, was the danger. In shock from serious accidents with hemorrhage, the heart is slowed down so greatly that the beat of the pulse is almost imperceptible—doctors call it a "thready" pulse.

The normal heat of the body goes; for this reason you will note the paleness and sweating, especially in the face and hands. It is a cold, clammy sweat, and means there is difficulty ahead.

In fact, this is clearly nature's method of making the bodily machine turn as slowly as possible while there is a breakdown.

If everything went on as usual, the strain would be too great.

The whispering voice of the patient, therefore, and his slow, dreamy movements indicate that his case is critical.

There has been a world-wide education in the subject of first aid, but nothing is of greater moment than the early treatment of shock.

We never know when it may be our duty to help a stricken brother, and the fundamentals should be familiar to us.

As a rule, give nothing to drink. Wait for the doctor until you move the patient. But keep him warm after you have stopped the bleeding.

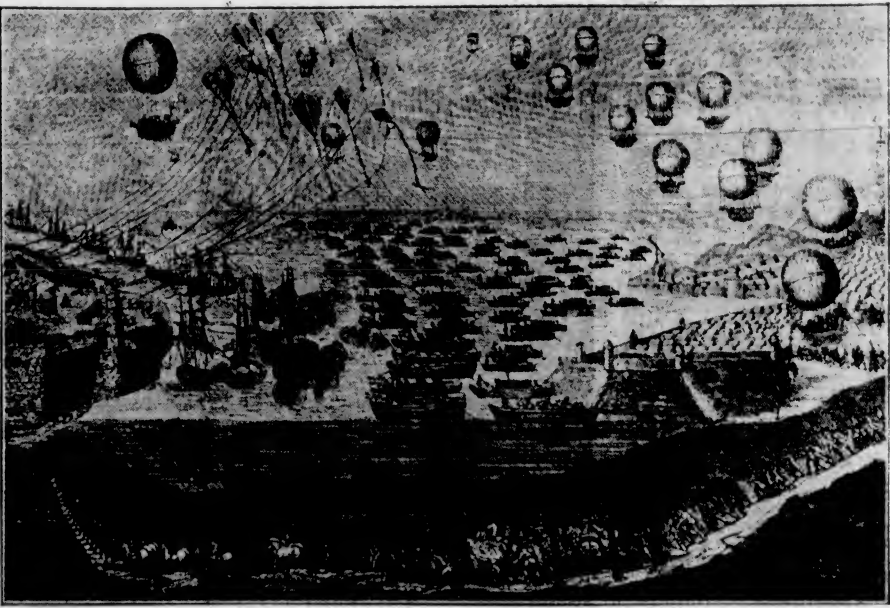
Cover him with blankets, coats, or even papers, and put one or two hot-water bottles, well covered in flannel, at his feet. The less you disturb him the better.

A strong army in a good fleet, which neither foot nor horse is able to follow, cannot be denied to land where it lists; for ships, without putting themselves out of breath, will easily outrun the soldiers that coast them. . . . A fleet may sail in one night from point to point, what an army could not span in six days.—Sir Walter Raleigh, about 1612.

politics. Soon he was in demand as a speaker.

HE dreamed of a Socialist London, but that, he knew, couldn't be won by speech making. There must be organization. With a few colleagues he created the London Labor Party—and became its part-time secretary at £1 a week. Little by little he built the political machine that won London for Labor in 1934, when the party fortunes were at a low ebb in other parts of the country.

# Newsviews and Reviews



AN EARLY CONCEPTION OF AN INVASION OF ENGLAND  
The above is a reproduction of a print published in France in 1803 depicting an artist's idea of a proposed invasion of England, not only by means of a Channel tunnel, but by means of balloons carrying troops and scores of small boats. The illustration also shows what appears to be a live barrage. The Channel tunnel is shown at the base of the picture. The print was taken from the forthcoming book "Parachutes Over England and How to Deal With Them," by John Langdon-Davies, an expert on such matters, which is shortly to be published by Pilot Press, Ltd., London.

## Britain's "Go To It" Man

All good leaders are optimistic. But Herbert Morrison is an optimist with a difference. He sees the dark side—and sets to work to clear it up. That's why he won such a pronounced success as "Prime Minister of London." And the same practical optimism, backed by his organizing genius and impulsive energy, is enabling him to drive the clouds as Minister of Supply.

By EDWARD REID, in The Bits (London).

ONCE, when Herbert Morrison was speaking in the House of Commons, a superior person on the other side interrupted to give the correct—or incorrect—B.B.C. pronunciation of a certain word. Morrison wasn't perturbed. "I come from 'Oxton way, not Oxford," he said—and the superior person collapsed.

Herbert is a Cockney; he has the Cockney's quick wit, his unfailing good humor, his love of a scrap, his shrewdness and sturdy independence. He has also "the little something others haven't got" that marks the born leader. He has a passion for order—and gets it in everything except his hair. His quiff is like himself—it just won't lie down.

Perhaps it was his record as organizer which started the story, current a few years ago, that he was a Scot whose father had been an Aberdeen policeman. Herbert stamped on it. He would no more think of looking outside London for his ancestors than Graeme Fields would of denying Lancashire. Characteristically, he "spilled the beans" before an audience largely composed of Scots.

"My father was not an Aberdeen policeman," he told them. "He was a Metropolitan policeman and hailed with a Cockney accent from the East End of London. My mother also was an East Ender. So I am a Cockney, born and reared in London. And, despite the Scottish flavor of this gathering, I am going to tell you that I am proud of it."

Got the Bump

LIFE has never been a picnic for Herbert Morrison. It has always been a climb. And the climb isn't finished. It may yet take him to No. 10, Downing Street.

Street corners have been important in Morrison's life. He won his spurs talking at them. And it was a street corner phenologist who first discerned his quality—and launched him on his career. He was then a grocer's assistant, promoted from errand boy, earning ten shillings a week and living in.

One evening, after shop hours, he heard the phenologist holding forth on the other side of the street. He must have been a real spellbinder, for her charmed Herbert's last sixpence out of his pocket. But the youngster got his money's worth.

"You've got a good head," the bump-reader told him. "A head out of the ordinary. There's something in you that hasn't come out yet. Until it comes out you will never be happy."

"One day I shall be proud to have had you on this box," he finished. "If you will only use your time well you have a great future. Judging by your head, you may become Prime Minister."

The man had probably told others the same flattering tale. But Herbert didn't like to think he'd wasted a sixpence. Even if the man hadn't meant a word of it, he resolved to show that prophecies may come true. He started to study. In the early morning hours, while his fellow-assistants were still asleep, Herbert read the Socialist classics. He joined the I.L.P. He risked getting the "sack," making Socialist speeches within ten minutes' walk of the shop. Presently he got a new job which allowed more time for study and

politics. Soon he was in demand as a speaker.

HE dreamed of a Socialist London, but that, he knew, couldn't be won by speech making. There must be organization. With a few colleagues he created the London Labor Party—and became its part-time secretary at £1 a week. Little by little he built the political machine that won London for Labor in 1934, when the party fortunes were at a low ebb in other parts of the country.

It was an uphill fight, made more difficult by the Communist Fifth Column within the Labor ranks. Morrison fought this menace from the start. He never made the mistake of trying to play ball with the wreckers. He asked no quarter—and gave none. Today the "Communist" hate—and fear—him more than any other Labor leader.

He first entered Parliament in 1923, and became Minister of Transport in 1929. The second Labor Government was a graveyard of reputations. The economic blizzard and the fumbling incompetence of leading ministers paved the way for the landslide of 1931. Morrison emerged as a man who got things done. His scheme for the London Transport services, which gave us the L.P.T.B., was the one big constructive achievement of two miserable years.

Since then, as leader of the L.C.C., Herbert Morrison has added to the fame he won while other reputations were

crumbling. He has made London a better place to live in. In the 1938 crisis he was the only municipal leader with an evacuation scheme in readiness. When, a year later, London's children were sent away, the giant task was carried through without a hitch.

Herbert Morrison's plans work out like that. He gets his coat off to every job he undertakes—and he has the power of inspiring others to do the same. Part of his secret is his friendliness. There's a very human side to this forceful, dynamic personality. His mobile mouth twists readily into an engaging grin. His sympathy is real and spontaneous.

There are people who think he's a Puritan. He is—a Puritan with a sense of humor. His one "vice" is the endless drinking of cups of tea while he works. But perhaps Lord Woolton has done something about that.

Anyway, we need the Cromwell touch today, and Herbert Morrison has it. We can sleep easier in our beds knowing that he is at the Ministry of Supply. But we'll have to do all our sleeping there. He won't allow any of us to go to sleep on the job till victory is won.

MOSCOW.—The "Publishing House for Dictionaries" is going to have to work overtime, 110,000 copies of new dictionaries having been scheduled for this year. They are Russian-Estonian, Russian-Latvian, Russian-Lithuanian and Russian-Finnish works. There is also to be printed this year a new large Russian-German dictionary.

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## The Traitors Naming Fifth Columnists

By CANDIDUS, in The Daily Sketch (London)

WAR may deplete our pockets, but it enriches our vocabulary. The last war gave us all sorts of new words with which to delight ourselves, like camouflage, blighy, wind-up, strafe and cushy.

The same is happening in this war, more often than not to the enlivening of the language, into which some of the neologisms have passed.

If, this time last year, we had talked of a man or a nation being "Mugnot-mind" our hearers would have returned us a blank stare of incomprehension. But not now.

It is interesting to speculate on which of the new arrivals will prove to have the greatest vitality. All the signs point to the "Fifth Column" outliving all the rest.

Of course the "Fifth Column" and "Fifth Columnists" are not the coinage of the Great War, unless one takes the view, as many do, that the Spanish Civil War was the curtain-raiser to the universal drama.

As many of my readers will remember, the author of the phrase was General Mola, who said, when he was beleaguering Madrid, "I have four columns operating against Madrid, and one inside, composed of my sympathizers."

Thus was the term born. It promises to be immortal, not because it is one of those "jewels, five words long, that on the stretched finger of all time sparkle for ever," but because it is very expressive and—more important—it is such a handy form of abuse which can be bandied about with careless disregard for its appositeness.

For example, if an absolutely patriotic man, whom we happened to dislike, had said before the French debacle, "I do hope the French army is as good as it is said to be and that it will be able to hold those beastly Germans," it was easy to laugh him out of court and countenance by curtly retorting, "You are a Fifth Columnist. I shall write to the Home Secretary about you."

It was more condemnatory even than dubbing him a Quisling. Incredible as it may appear, I once heard a man who for years had been a fervid monarchist sharply reproved in a club for stating his opinion that he would like the supreme control of the state to be vested in our patriot-King.

Penalty Too Light

THE fact is that there is one synonym and one synonym only for Fifth Columnists—and that is "traitor." A Fifth Columnist, properly so-called, is a man or woman who works against his or her country for the aid and comfort of the enemy, and for such a person internment is far too light a penalty.

The classic and altogether appropriate penalty for being a Fifth Columnist is death. That is why we should be scrupulously careful in our use of it.

Accusations against anybody of being a Fifth Columnist are spoken trippingly on the tongue. When mud is thrown, some of it always sticks and cakes.

It is one of the chief characteristics of the genuine Fifth Columnist that he does not reveal himself in his loathsome role until the enemy is at the gates or through them.

That constitutes his peculiar danger to his own country and the peculiar disgrace that he reflects on human nature.

Have we many of the true breed in Great Britain? I, for one, do not believe that we have.

In peace time, we engage in our political conflicts not without heat and bitterness. But when Britain lives under the lowering skies of menace, we close the ranks almost to the last man and woman.

One says "almost" because presumably even in the freest and with all our faults, the best-run country on earth, there are a few people who are so unbalanced mentally, or so embittered against their fellows, or so avaricious that they would accept money that stinks to Heaven, for doing the basest of deeds.

People who would not recoil from sabotage in yards and factories where our ships and airplanes are built and so send brave men to their deaths, who are ready to set vital plans to the Nazis and Fascists.

People who, in short, would literally sell the pass to fill their pockets or satisfy their unnatural and unreasonable hates.

But they are few and far between, for patriotism—foreigners have often urged it against us as a fault since they interpret it as insular arrogance and self-pride—is now, as it always has been, virtually defunct in Britain.

It is not Fifth Columnists that we have to fear, but the fainthearts. And even they are few and far between, whether in the cottage or the castle.

Acquires Palace

MOSCOW.—Lady Cripps has exchanged a lovely country house in the Cotswolds in England for a palace here, the British Embassy having been formerly the Hartonenko Palace, one of Moscow's finest residences. It is immediately opposite the Kremlin on the other side of the river and was built by M. Hartonenko, the Russian multi-millionaire and sugar king. Before the revolution, members of the Russian ballet used to grace its private stage at the great parties of those days. The British Government secured the premises in 1930 for a rental of \$22,500 a year and a premium of \$100,000. Some \$70,000 had to be paid for decorations and a guarantee given that snow would be removed from the front of the house.





# Suburb and Country



AGRICULTURE IS A FIRST PRINCIPLE: ON IT RESTS THE LIFE AND HAPPINESS OF MANKIND—Julian A. Dimock

## Dairying Important Industry On the Outskirts of Victoria

By C. R. FAHREN

TO a greater extent than in most cities, the country just outside Victoria's boundaries is bound to her by blood ties, business ties and the common bonds of community life. Many of Victoria's business men have their homes and families in the delightful country around the city. Sooke, Langford and Saanich abound in homes to which the Victoria man returns each evening. But all the business men do not congregate in Victoria; the man who runs a modern farm has to have the training of a business man, and also the ability to excel in his every-day work. Among these the modern dairyman looms as a scientific specialist. He must decide the fodder crops best suited to his land and needs; learn to fertilize the land so that it yields maximum crops, and he must be trained to choose the best breed of cattle for his particular farm and clientele.

When driving through the country, the sight of contented dairy herds in the fields adds greatly to the beauty of the rural scene. But few realize the magnitude of the dairy industry. In Saanich alone, as far north as Royal Oak, there are upwards of 400 dairymen who retail milk. Roughly 250 of these have up to two cows; 100 have 2 to 10 cows, and 50 of the larger dairies have from 10 to 100 cows. Besides these, farther north, there are a few large retail dairy farms, as well as a great many large farms and smaller ones, which supply the local creameries, which handle the bulk of the milk retained from stores. All these farms are under the strictest Government supervision, and for the most part are models of cleanliness. Barns are scoured and scrubbed daily; some of larger dairies have pasteurizing plants; bottles and up-to-date bottling equipment in the dairy. Milking machines are used on the larger farms.

It is quite impossible to mention all the dairy farms, and we are quite aware that some of the Sooke, North Saanich and Sidney farms rank among the largest, but quite close to the city are some dairies well worthy of mention, and we are sure the proprietors would be proud and happy to show anyone interested over their splendid farms, herds and barns.

### The Rudd Farm

JUST at Marigold Corner, to the left of Burnside Road, lies a forty-acre farm with a corn and sunflower field that is like a young forest. At present it is eleven to twelve feet high, and by September it will be several feet higher. This is the farm of F. A. Rudd, and for compactness, fertility and production it is a real show place. Mr. Rudd gets enormous crops from his little farm, by judicious fertilizing and watering by sprinkler. On two of his sixteen acres of corn and sunflower he has conducted a rotation experiment: for the past five years it has born him two full crops a year, each Fall he plants it to wheat and vetch which he harvests early enough in the Spring to permit him to replant to corn and sunflower. This crop is now over eight feet in height. A four-acre mangel field is maturing well; last year's prize mangel weighing forty-three pounds will have plenty of company this year. Mr. Rudd's mangels average seventy tons to the acre. He rents thirty acres of cultivated land, and only ten acres in all are not cropped, these being used for exercise of his herd of cows. A new power cultivator is used for Spring and Summer cultivation.

From this farm about 500 tons of ensilage are cut a year. For milking Mr. Rudd uses wheat and vetch and imports ten cars of alfalfa per year. He maintains a herd of approximately fifty head of milkers, uses a four unit milker, and bottles and sells his milk raw. Mr. Rudd uses all the hints passed out by the Department of Agriculture and has made a great success of dairying without any pasture land whatever.

### Raper's Dairy

A LITTLE farther out Burnside is the Raper Dairy Farm, the largest in the district. The Raper Dairy barn houses one hundred cows. At present they milk seventy-eight and their business could handle another fifty gallons per day. Thomas Raper is puzzled at this extra demand at this time of year when milk sales usually fall off owing to so many people going camping. He reports his business excellent.

The Raper Farm extends over six hundred acres, three hundred of which are cultivated. Just now they are very busy harvesting the crops of wheat, oats and vetch. Corn, sunflower, potatoes and mangels are also grown, and besides they buy a great quantity of feed. The Raper herd is pure-bred Holstein. In their modern dairy they pasteurize one-half of their milk. Their bottling plant would do credit to a modern creamery. The Raper ranch is a veritable hive of well-organized industry.

### Austin's Glyn Farm

WELL secluded off the main thoroughfares, lies the beautiful dairy farm of Councillor George Austin, off Wilkinson Road. The farm home has a beautiful outlook and a farm of one hundred and twenty-three acres is ideal for dairying. Only thirty acres are cultivated, the rest making an ideal pasture. A fine barn

filled to capacity with baled feed has recently been laid out along the modern lines. Mr. Austin has a fine dairy herd, and is specializing in his Guernseys, of which he has some valuable stock. He milks thirty-eight cows, and his average milk sales run one hundred gallons per day. It was here we saw a new dairy feed, hydrated grass. It comes in large sacks, and is relished by the cows, and puts real pep into milk production in the dry weather. It is prepared on the Mainland but is rather costly for constant use.

### On Carey Road

ON Carey Road one is drawn at once to the beautiful green fields of Colquitz Dairy Farm operated by J. Edge. This farm of sixty-five acres is all rich bottom land, flooded each Winter by Colquitz Creek. Ample moisture and fertilization for the lush Spring crops are secured here. There are grand crops of corn and sunflower, and a wonderful mixture of wheat, oats, vetch, peas and flax is now being used as green feed. Mr. Edge has thirty-eight cows milking. His herd consists of Ayrshire, Jersey and Guernsey. He bottles and sells his milk raw, and has sufficient milk for his customers.

A little farther out on the same road is the dairy farm of E. S. Sims. His one hundred and thirteen acre farm has only thirty acres cultivated and is cropped to wheat and oats. Besides this he rents sixty acres at Royal Oak of which thirty acres are cropped to corn and sunflower; on this crop water sprinklers are used on account of the dry nature of the soil. Mr. Sims at present milks twenty-five head of grade Jerseys. He uses bran and oil cake with his grain ration. Mr. Sims is one of six dairy men who have given over their distribution of milk to Mr. H. Shepherd.

### In Gordon Head

REEVE Lambriek has a herd of twenty cows milking on his farm on Fulton Road. His herd leans to Ayrshire breeding. He has a forty-acre farm of which half is cropped. At present he is feeding green oat hay and beet pulp. He reports the season very dry, and he could handle more milk than he produces.

A little farther down Fulton Road is a larger dairy farm, that of E. W. Birkinshaw. At present he is only milking twenty-one cows but has a fine herd of young Jersey heifers coming on. His farm is of eighty acres with about forty acres cultivated. Wheat, vetch and oats are the main crops and his Spring crops are good. He has no complaints of milk shortage.

One cannot visit these dairymen without feeling that they are happy, and satisfied with the result of their labors. The milk can poet can boast of his "contented" cow, but personally we feel it much more vital to know that the dairymen who provide this enjoyment are also contented in their work.

Not a little of this harmony and welfare is the result of the efforts of the South Vancouver Island Dairymen's Association. The hard-working secretary, Mr. Charles Williams, when we met him on his rounds, makes the dairymen's problem his business, and a recent letter by him in the press on milk consumption, shows the way his efforts lean. But without a progressive, intelligent body of men in the industry, he could accomplish little. Dairymen stand out in Saanich because in their branch of agriculture a man can work hard, yes, but he is rewarded for his labors.

## The Art of Layering

A SIMPLE method of obtaining new plants of many shrubs (forsythia, bush honeysuckle, euonymus and the like), most species of roses, many climbers and bush varieties and most vines, is by "layering."

Layering is merely a modified form of making a cutting, in which the cutting is not completely severed from the plant but left attached so that it derives nourishment from the parent plant until it has made its own roots.

To induce rooting, a slanting cut is made, about two-thirds of the way through a new shoot, near the tip where the wood has become fairly firm. The shoot is bent down to the ground and held in place by a peg. It may be necessary to support the tip in an upright position. A bit of twig or a chip of stone will keep the cut from closing.

Sandy soil, or a few trowelful of rooting mixture, is placed under and over the cut, to provide congenial conditions for rooting, and one of the various root growth substances may be applied to hasten root growth.

With Summer temperatures prevailing, the time for making a new lawn may seem far away, but it's none too soon to start preparing the ground and ordering grass seed and other materials. In soil dug up and roughly graded a few weeks before planting, weed seeds sprout and can be destroyed, so that the grass may have a clean start.

Potted plants of amaryllis that have bloomed indoors will fare better if plunged in a semi-shaded position out of doors than if kept inside; watering is kept up, of course, as long as the foliage stays green.



CONTENTED CATTLE AT PASTURE NEAR VICTORIA.  
Dairy farming is one of the important industries of the Greater Victoria district and within five miles of the city there are nearly 400 dairymen who retail milk.

## Planting of Fresh Seed Now For Next Summer's Garden

ALTHOUGH the lotus seed may retain its life force through centuries, and certain varieties of our common garden plants, such as nasturtiums, salpiglossis and Lilliput zinnias, are good for the better part of a decade, there are some seeds, notably those of delphinium and columbine, which perform a lot better if they are sown immediately they are ripe, writes Helen Van Pelt Wilson in The New York Times. Growers now have the fresh crops of these ready for distribution, so this is a good time to indulge an interest in a pure white delphinium such as Galahad, or the pink-lavender Guinevere; while a dozen thrifty plants of columbine, Crimson Star, or of those long-lived long-spurred hybrids with their subtle butterfly shadings will be treasures if raised this season for next Summer's cutting garden.

And while the gardener is busy thus late in the season with these sowings, he may concern himself also with lupines, heucheras and linums, since these fine perennials are of less permanent nature in the garden than the less choice coreopsis and goldenrods, which, once with you, tend to stay for good. This is also an excellent time to deal with biennials like campanula, foxglove, hollyhock and viola, and with pansies which, started earlier in the season, often have a maddening way of getting almost to blooming size when frost is pending or else grow overlarge for careful cold-frame wintering.

August sowings have the further advantage of receiving the gardener's full attention, whereas in the Spring the multiple duties of the season pull him a hundred ways. The disadvantage of the midsummer sowing is that it requires careful watching and watering, sometimes several times a day, since temperatures still soar and rainfall can be scant.

### Importance of Drainage

FOR the commoner kinds of delphinium—that is, chinensis, Belladonna and Bellamosum—and for the usual columbines and other Summer subjects (except lupines, which are best sown separately in tiny pots or paper cups because of the difficulty of handling their taproots, sowing now can be a simple, open-ground matter. The writer had particular success in one garden in a five by twelve-foot bed located in a light but not sunny strip to the north of a grape arbor. It was within easy reach of the garage spigot so that frequent watering was not difficult. A gentle slope assured good drainage. And drainage is most important.

A good seed-growing medium consists of equal parts of garden loam, sand and peat moss or well-decayed manure. A third of sand and two-thirds of soil from a fertile garden bed or humus alone (available by the bag from seedsmen) may be substituted. The object is not to have seedling soil too heavy for fine rootlets to penetrate, too light to hold moisture, or too rich for them to assimilate. In other words, that mysterious but splendid condition called friability is the aim. Lumps, of course, are removed either by screening or rubbing the soil between the hands. This is no great task, since only the top two or three inches of the bed need be very fine.

### Planting the Seed

AFTER the bed is raked fine and smooth, planting rows are lightly marked with a pointed stick or plant label and the seed is sown, not buried, along the lines and firmed well with a block of wood. At this Summer season, when soil tends to be dry and crumbly, it is more than ever important to insure this certain contact of seed and soil, without which

germination does not take place. Large seeds are covered to a depth of about twice their diameter, while the finer ones are easier to manage if they are first mixed with a little fine sand and shaken through a common salt shaker. They are then firmed under a light sifting of sand.

Such a sowing, even out of the sun, tends to dry out considerably unless covered. Burlap bags are usually at hand, however, and these make excellent covering for the seed bed. Burlap helps to retain moisture and when sprinkled through lets plenty of water seep into the seed bed without flooding it. Unless some similar device is employed—weighted newspapers are better than nothing—it is difficult to maintain in the open that "just moist" condition so essential to satisfactory germination.

Once inspection reveals that green sprouts are pushing through, the burlap is removed so that the seedlings may have the benefit of the light. Time of germination varies considerably, not only for the different kinds of seed but according to the seasons. Delphinium in particular is uncertain, but in ten to eighteen days it usually shows up. Digitalis (foxglove) runs a bit over two weeks. Heuchera takes three to four days, hollyhocks three weeks, linum twenty-one to thirty days, Lupinus polyphyllus the same, and pansies ten to fourteen days.

### Thinning Time

WHEN the first leaves appear (really the second set and quite different from the first), seedlings are thinned to stand two inches apart; that is, the intermediate plants are pulled out but not destroyed. These extras are planted in nursery rows elsewhere, perhaps in a cutting garden, or even moved to their permanent locations in the border, provided such can be accomplished by the third week in September. This provides time enough before frost for plants to anchor their roots well in a new location.

Late, thin sowings which remain quite small because germination was slow are better not moved at all until Spring. An early November covering of about four inches of salt hay or crisp oak leaves or an inch or so of finely pulverized peat moss protects them until time for permanent arrangements in August.

There are, of course, several variations of in-the-open Summer sowing. Shallow boxes or flats may be filled with the soil mixture described and placed in a cool, shady place. When valuable delphinium hybrid seed is sown, it is well to take extra precautions and apply a soil disinfectant to prevent damping off, or to sterilize the prepared soil by pouring boiling water over it and letting it cool off and dry out somewhat before planting. Large, shallow flower pots or bulb pans can be substituted for flats, and the pot-grown seedlings are easily watered by standing the porous pots in larger vessels filled with water. Newspaper coverings are still advisable preceding germination.

## The Control of Weeds in Lawns by Chemicals

MOST of the weeds in lawns have broad leaves. Another characteristic is that the growing tip of the stem is exposed. Grass, on the other hand, has narrow leaves and the growing tip of the stem is protected by a sheath or covering. This difference between most weeds, and grass makes the former more susceptible to injury from chemicals than the latter.

The value of a number of different chemicals for the control of weeds in lawns

is being determined at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, states George Knowles, Field Husbandry Division, Dominion Experimental Farms Service. The results of preliminary tests indicate that fertilizers, such as calcium and ammonium sulphate, which are caustic in nature, offer considerable promise as herbicides.

When either cyanamid or ammonium sulphate is used to control weeds in lawns, they should be applied in the form of a fine dust and be distributed very uniformly at the rate of about five to six pounds per 1,000 square feet of lawn. It is essential that these dusts be applied with a blower type of duster in order to get the uniform coverage. When cyanamid or ammonium sulphate dust is applied unevenly there is a marked injury to the grass on the areas which receive too heavy an application.

This treatment burns the top growth of broad-leaved weeds. The grass is also scorched but recovers in about ten days. A second or third application should be made when a regrowth of weeds appears.

In addition to reducing the stand of weeds the application of cyanamid or ammonium sulphate on a lawn in the form of fine dust stimulates a more vigorous growth of grass and improves its general appearance.

## Obtaining New Stocks of Garden Plants

GARDENERS who desire more plants—as most gardeners do, of one sort or another—can well take a leaf from nature's book. The oldest of garden encyclopedias, and think now of new plants for next year. Many types of plants which multiply themselves by runners, root stolons and rhizomes are readily propagated at this time, and with a little assistance from the gardener will produce all the new stock he can use.

In working up a stock of new plants a supply of pots of various sizes, from three to five inches, will be found most useful. The commercial grower makes constant use of pots in most of his propagating operations, but among amateurs one seldom finds them used at all. Even where a supply has been accumulated as a result of purchasing growing plants of setting out in the Spring, they are usually stored away and forgotten instead of being kept busy as one of the gardener's most useful accessories.

Pots filled with a rooting mixture, such as one-third each of light soil, sand and peatmoss, and plunged to their rims in the earth where there are "runners" (like those formed by strawberries) to be rooted, will provide plants that can be transplanted in the Fall or early next Spring much more easily and safely than those merely rooted in the dirt where they grow.

In the same way, plants that are to be increased by division can be placed in pots for "growing on" until they are well established pot-grown specimens.

Old-crop residues of all sorts—such as pea vines and cabbage stumps in the vegetable plot and spent annuals or biennials in the flower border—are removed to prevent wasting plant food and moisture and inviting disease.

If Spring and early Summer flowering shrubs have not been pruned, now is a good time to prune them, as the strength of the plants can then go into the formation of wood that is to remain.

In any small garden where there is a lily pool it is likely to be the centre of attraction these days. The gardener who does not have one will do well to investigate now and make plans for building one in the Autumn.

Time to sow pansies, forget-me-nots and other biennials will soon be here, so forehanded gardeners are getting in their orders for seed.

## Supply of Feeding Oils for Livestock Is Ample for Canada's Needs

FROM information available to the Agricultural Supplies Board, it would appear that the production of feeding oils from Canadian sources should be adequate to meet the country's requirements next Winter, but the situation with respect to a sufficient supply of fortifying oils is evidently not so satisfactory, particularly in respect to prices.

Inasmuch as there may be some doubt with respect to the availability of a sufficient quantity of 400 D oils at prices poultry feeders can afford to pay and some question with respect to the suitability of 100 D oils for general use in poultry feeds, experiments are to be undertaken to determine the relative advantages or disadvantages of these two types of oils for poultry vitamin supplies.

Vitamin-supplying oils in poultry feeds are necessary in order to maintain high production during the Winter months. Such oils contain what are popularly termed "sunshine" vitamins. About 1,400 tons of these veterinary oils are used annually by Canadian poultrymen, of which approximately 1,200 tons are incorporated into mixed feeds. Of the oil used in such feeds over 80 per cent by volume is furnished as to vitamin content and it is claimed about 34 per cent contains 400 units of vitamin D per gallon.

### From Own Coasts

DURING the fiscal year 1938-39 Canada imported approximately 1,300 tons of cod liver oil. Eighteen per cent of this came from the United States and the remainder from the United Kingdom, Norway and Newfoundland. No supplies of feeding oils are now available from the United Kingdom or from Norway, and it is probable that only small quantities can be imported from the United States or from Newfoundland. Canada's supplies of any feeding oils must now come from two sources: cod liver oil obtained on the Atlantic coast; and fish body oils, herring, haddock and salmon, obtained on the Pacific coast. It is believed that the production of cod liver oil in the Maritime Provinces can be considerably increased this year, and that the production of fish body oils in British Columbia can be stepped up sufficiently to meet the Canadian demand for feeding oils of ordinary potency (100 D).

As a result of recommendations made some time ago a Vitamin D assay laboratory has been established in Ottawa by the Dominion Department of Agriculture, and this laboratory in co-operation with other similar laboratories in Canada will soon be in a position to give an assay service for vitamin D potency (chick units).

A licence is now required to export fish oils and fish liver oils.

## Selecting the Sire for the Dairy Herd

THE old adage that the bull is half the herd has, perhaps, been brought home more forcibly to the dairy farmer during recent years than at any other time in the history of dairy farming, states Alan Deakin, Animal Husbandry Division, Dominion Experimental Farms Service. The reason for this is not hard to find. First, with increased costs of farming operations, it is necessary to save on the production of milk by means of better and fewer cows. Secondly, the fat test has become an important factor in the price of milk and stock.

An efficiently producing dairy herd is necessary at the present time in order to get good returns on labor and capital invested. To get such a herd requires a good bull—a bull that one can be reasonably sure will not sire a large percentage of culls and boiler cows, or off-type individuals that give no pride to ownership. The only reasonable assurance that one has of getting a good bull is to purchase one from a tested and disease-free herd. The cost of maintaining such herds is high and hence the purchase price has to be reasonably good.

### With Smaller Herds

TO the smaller dairy farmer the price factor is a very important item, as usually he can only keep a bull two or three years. One way of lowering the cost of bulls is to build a good bull pen and thus be able to keep older bulls. Often older bulls can be purchased reasonably and also bulls can be exchanged. By the latter method the purchase price can be spread over at least four or five years rather than two or three years.

Another way of reducing the cost of bulls is through artificial breeding. In most herds there are always three or four outstanding cows—cows that are good milkers, good individuals and regular breeders. Such cows could be artificially bred to a good proven sire and a bull calf raised for future use in the herd.

A good bull, by whatever means he is obtained, is essential to the prosperity of a dairy farm. Even if a dairy farmer purchases most or all of his cows, he still relies upon someone using a good bull or he won't get much profit out of the cows. Perhaps a dairy farmer is more dependent upon a good sire than are breeders of any other class of stock. But sires of any class of stock either make or break breeders.





# A Page For CHILDREN



## Ronny's Treasure

"SURE, Mr. Martin"—Ronny's small shoulders squared—"with my new wagon I can haul this trash out of the basement in a few loads."

"All right, Ronny, dump it in the alley between your house and mine. I'll give you a bright new quarter tomorrow."

Ronny thrust his hands deep into his pockets and looked over the pile of trash he was to move.

"Oh, there's a pretty piece of wood! May I have it, Mr. Martin?"

"Yes, you may have anything you find there. Pull the basement door shut when you leave. I'm going to town. I know I can trust you with everything."

"All right, Mr. Martin," Ronny answered as Mr. Martin went up the steps. He felt like a real businessman, being left in charge.

He trudged between basement and alley with his little red wagon filled with old newspapers, empty cans, parts of a broken chair, and some cracked dishes.

On top of one load he saw an old envelope. The small picture in the upper left corner caught his eye. He drew it out and looked at it closely. It was of a dog team pulling a sled through the snow. Part of the postmark was torn away, but he spelled out "A-l-a-s-k-a."

"There's where Mr. Martin's son lives," he said. "I'd give anything in the world to have a dog! But I must hurry so I can get through here before dark."

As he worked, Ronny thought of what he would buy with his money. Of course his first choice would be a dog. He remembered that Jacky Elder had four beautiful puppies to sell, but he wanted five dollars apiece for them. Ronny knew it took a lot of quarters to make five dollars, and so he would have to buy something else.

"Whew! I'm glad this is the last load," he puffed—and then he saw something glittering on the floor! He pushed a piece of cardboard aside and picked it up. "My goodness! A knife—on a gold chain!" It was just what he wanted most, next to a dog; and Mr. Martin had told him he could have what he found!

Joyfully he put it in his pocket and hurried out with the last load of trash. After emptying it, he sat down in his wagon and drew out the knife to look at it in the brighter light.

"It's a beauty!" he said. "What's that on the handle?" It was the three letters, "E.T.M." Those must be Mr. Martin's initials. Ronny knew about initials things, because his belt buckle was marked "R.J.C.," which stood for his name, Ronald Jerry Clark.

"Perhaps," he thought, "this knife is worth a lot of money and I had better ask Mr. Martin about it, even if he did say I could have anything I found."

He started back to the house and then remembered that Mr. Martin had gone to town and that he must close the basement door.

With the knife carefully put away in his pocket and his wagon rattling along behind him, he hurried home to supper.

That evening Ronny thought several times that he would tell his mother about the knife, but something kept him from doing so. She might tell him to take it back to Mr. Martin. After all he had found it in the trash, and he made up his mind to keep it and say nothing about it.

At school the next day, Ronny could not do his arithmetic problem for thinking of the knife. Every once in a while he would take it from his pocket and rub his finger over the shiny surface. But while he had always longed for such a knife, this one did not make him quite so happy as he thought it would.

When school was out he decided to hurry home and play with the knife. It was just the thing he needed to use for carving his soap statues.

Within a block of Mr. Martin's house Ronny started running. For some reason he did not want to look at the house, and he centred his attention on a squirrel frisking across the street. But strangely, when he got to the front walk, his sturdy feet marched him right up to the porch. Looking very serious, he knocked on the door. When Mr. Martin stood before him smiling and inviting him in, he was smiling too.

Ronny quickly drew out the knife and chain and held them up to Mr. Martin's astonished gaze.

"Why, Ronny, where did you find my knife?"

"In the trash, Mr. Martin," Ronny said stoutly. "Was it something you wanted to—keep?"

In spite of his hopes he felt almost sure that he was going to lose his treasure.

"I should say I do want it! You remember my son, who is in far-away Alaska? He sent it to me for a birthday present."

"Oh!" gasped Ronny, watching the bright gold bar disappear into Mr. Martin's vest pocket. "I—I'm glad I found it!"

"I had missed it for several days but thought it was around the house some place. I knew I could trust you, Ronny."

To be appreciated by a man like Mr. Martin gave Ronny a happy glow inside.

"And here's the quarter I promised you. You're a good workman!"

Ronny had been so taken up with the knife that he had forgotten about the money he was to receive. He reached for the coin.

"Thank you, Mr. Mar—" "He stopped. From somewhere in the house he heard a dog's bark.

"Have you a dog?" he asked in surprise.

Mr. Martin nodded. "The expressionist just brought him. My son sent him to me. He's a fine Siberian Husky. Want to see him?"

"Oh, yes, sir!"

Ronny walked so close behind Mr. Martin as he followed him to the basement that in his eagerness he almost stepped on his heels.

Before Ronny reached the last step a snow-white roly-poly puppy bounded forward yipping and licking his hand in friendly greeting.

"Isn't he a dandy!" he cried, picking the dog up in his arms.

"I have to be away from home so much I doubt that I can take care of him. You don't happen to know a little boy who might like to have him, do you, Ronny?"

Mr. Martin's eyes twinkled merrily. "Sure I do, Mr. Martin!" Ronny almost shouted. "I'd love to have him!"

"Would you really? I believe in that case he's your dog!"

"Oh, thank you! I'd rather have him than anything in the world! I'm sure Mother will let me keep him."

"He'll be very strong when he grows up. He'll pull your wagon in the summer and your sled in the winter."

"I know," said Ronny, thinking of the picture on the envelope. "I wish he'd hurry and grow!"

That evening while Mother and Father were reading Ronny curled up in the big chair with Husky clasped in his arms. He blinked his eyes trying to keep them open; but it had been such an exciting day.

The last thing he could remember was how glad he was that he had Husky to love and care for, and how proud he was to have justified Mr. Martin's trust in him.—Wee Wisdom.

## Dog Chooses Its Own Church

By GRACE ELLIS POWELL

AS Father O'Day, a devout, middle-aged priest, crossed the street from the Hamilton home to the parsonage he said to himself, "My, how I want to own that dog, Bray. He is a beauty and such intelligence! I wonder if the Hamiltons really appreciate him. I think I will try one more time to buy him when Mr. Hamilton gets home."

Bray, the dog in question, was a nine-month-old Llewellyn setter. No one could dispute the fact of his beauty—almost entirely white, with a few flecks of black marking him perfectly. He was a graceful, friendly dog with unusually kind eyes, and could boast a pedigree that would be the envy of any dog.

A friend had presented Bray, when he was six weeks old, to Mr. Hamilton as a birthday gift, but the dog proved to be one too many for that family. They had an old dog, Bob, they had raised from puppyhood and he greatly resented Bray's presence in his household. Bob, being just dog, still had feeling and was so envious of attentions paid Bray that he absolutely refused any of the advances made by the puppy. He made Bray's life miserable and his own more miserable from the day of Bray's arrival.

Father O'Day was a supplementary priest for this parish and perhaps lonely, so he appreciated the friendly puppy who seemed conscious of the Father's serenity and recognized in him a friend and master. He would never cross the street until the priest raised his hand and gave permission. He was a daily visitor to the parsonage, much to old Bob's relief.

Perhaps it was Bray's contact with this worthy man that caused him to have his religious tendency. Be that as it may, he was determined to go to Sunday school and made several attempts at both Sunday school and church in the First Methodist, where the Hamiltons attended. Each attempt was thwarted. He was never permitted to stay for a full service, so he gave up the Methodist idea and tried the Catholic Church.

It was during communion service that a beautiful white setter marched up the aisle to where the priest was reading the sermon. The dog put his front feet on the communion rail and looked adoringly at the Father, who, to the consternation of the congregation, put his hand out on the shaggy head and actually whispered one word. The dog dropped at his feet just outside the rail.

At the close of the service, Father O'Day came over to the Hamiltons and told, laughingly, how he had been proselyting. Since Bray had shown preference for the Catholic Church and had taken communion with them, it was decided that was where he should go.

Father O'Day left with a happy heart and a happy dog because their love was mutually shared. He left Old Bob, happier than he had been for a year, to reign again supreme in the Hamilton household.

## A Tongue Twister

CAN you say this very quickly twice over, and keep the "H" out of "Owl"?

"Hoot, Owl, hoot,  
Hoot to your brother.  
Why shouldn't one Owl  
Hoot to another?"



BIG BEASTS OF THE PRAIRIE LANDS

The buffalo—the very word breathes the spirit of the pioneer. It speaks of Indians, of brave hunters. It was the West in its most primitive stage. Today the buffalo is a conquered thing and would have been extinct ere long had not a Government saved it for future generations. The above illustration is of part of a herd grazing contentedly in the Buffalo National Park at Wainwright, Alta.

## The Lost Smiles

ARABELLA yawned, blinked her eyes sleepily, then stretched lazily. "Arabella," Mother called. "Time to get up."

Usually Arabella loved to get up, but that morning somehow things seemed different.

"Put on your blue dress with the white dots," Mother called up the stairs.

Arabella frowned. She always had disliked that particular dress, but it just went to show that everything was wrong that particular morning. She tugged and tugged angrily at the buttons on the hateful blue dress until finally several of them came off. Yes, indeed it did seem as if everything were wrong that morning.

It was Aunt Susie's sharp eyes that found out what the matter was.

"Why, as I live and breathe," she exclaimed, "the child has lost her smile."

"So she has," Mother seemed very worried.

Arabella, frowning harder than ever, sat down on the front steps to think it over. It must be a dreadful thing to lose your smile. Mother looked almost as much upset as she had the time Arabella fell out of the apple tree.

Pretty soon Mother came to the door and whispered in Arabella's ear, "Smiles are catching—go see old Mrs. Threadneedle for a while."

Arabella jumped up and almost ran the whole way, which was exactly three and one-half blocks. Everybody knew old Mrs. Threadneedle. She had funny little rosy cheeks and the funniest way of bobbing her head up and down, and it was a known fact that nobody had ever seen her but when her face wore one big smile.

But what do you think? When Arabella reached the queer little shop where Mrs. Threadneedle sold everything from pins to peanuts, she knew something was wrong, very, very wrong.

When Mrs. Threadneedle came to see what was wanted, Arabella could see at once that she too had lost her smile.

"What did you wish?" she demanded crossly.

Arabella simply looked and looked, but could not seem to find one word to say. "Don't stare like that, child," Mrs. Threadneedle spoke sharply. "Out with it now, what is it you want?"

"I heard that smiles are catching," Arabella began slowly, "and I know—everybody knows that you smile all the time—at least I mean you usually do," Arabella floundered helplessly.

"I've had enough to provoke me," Mrs. Threadneedle remarked tartly. "My only sister was planning to come to see me, and now she can't come." She bobbed up and down as she repeated the words.

"That's too bad," Arabella put in politely, as she moved toward the door. "I think I'll go down to see the twins—the twins I mean who live at the corner—the smiling twins."

"I declare, I feel as cross as an old bear this morning, and if you don't mind, I'll go along with you," Mrs. Threadneedle said as she reached for her bonnet with the blue flowers on it.

They found the twins sitting on the curb in front of their house, and Arabella could see with half an eye that something was wrong, terribly wrong.

"They had lost their smiles!"

"What do you want?" The twins sounded almost as if they would eat you up if you got very close.

"We're hunting for smiles," old Mrs. Threadneedle spoke up pertly, "and seeing as you're in plenty need of some yourselves you may just as well come along with us."

"Here's a likely spot," old Mrs. Threadneedle muttered, pushing the twins inside a garden and then giving Arabella a shove after them.

"Oh, Mrs. Threadneedle, you came to the wrong house," Arabella whispered excitedly. "This is where Mr. Crab lives."

However it was too late to draw back. Mr. Crab was already at the gate, thundering in a loud voice: "What business have you walking in here. What do you want anyway?"

He looked so fierce when he said it that the twins and Arabella tried to hide behind old Mrs. Threadneedle.

"We came to find some lost smiles," old Mrs. Threadneedle informed him grandly, "but I can quite plainly see that we've come to the wrong place."

"We've come to the wrong place all right," cried one of the twins, pecking out from behind Mrs. Threadneedle. "He never, never smiles."

"Holly-tot," remarked Mr. Crab, twirling his moustache in a threatening manner. He gazed from one to the other of his visitors, and before he knew what he was doing his face broke into a smile. It was a tiny smile at first, then it widened and grew larger, until on Mr. Crab's face was the crinkliest, biggest smile you ever could imagine.

"I never ever saw you smile before," Arabella ventured timidly.

"Well, to tell you the truth of the matter, one glance at your faces made me positively afraid that some day I might get to look like you do," Mr. Crab smiled more broadly than before, if that had been possible.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" Old Mrs. Threadneedle bobbed up and down. For by this time, you see, Mr. Crab's smile had spread from the twins to Arabella and from Arabella to old Mrs. Threadneedle.

In the twinkling of an eye Mr. Crab's garden had become the "smilingest" spot for miles around.

"Yes, we may as well go home, because we've found what we came for," said the smiling twins.

"And we're going to keep our smiles forever and ever," chirped Arabella.

And so they did, even Mr. Crab.—Wee Wisdom.

## Questions and Answers

Why Is Bread Called the Staff of Life?

THIS is a very old name for bread, and unlike many old names, it is a very good one. Spirits used long ago to be called the water of life, or, in Latin, aqua vitae, but everyone knows now, or should know, that if they are to have any name of the kind it should be aqua mortis, water of death.

The belief that bread is a very good food, which is what men mean when they call it the staff of life, is very old indeed. It must doubtless date back to the remote ages when men first grew corn for the purpose of making bread, and the famine of corn in Egypt in the time of Joseph will give us some idea of the high honor in which corn was held a very long time ago.

Why Is London Called London?

WE cannot be sure. London's beginnings take us back to the time when the inhabitants of Britain were savages. In those days the River Thames was much wider than it is now.

The river made a lagoon, up which the tide came from the sea. According to generally accepted authority the rude barbarians built a fort which they called "the fort on the lagoon," using the Celtic word *Londin* to express that meaning.

The Romans, when they came to Britain, adopted the word, which they changed a little so as to fit in with the Latin words they used. In this way the name of the city became *Londinium*, which changes in language have modified into London.

## Arcadia

IN the middle of the Pacific there is a beautiful little island called Pitcairn. It has a population of 180 people, who have discovered the happiness of a simple and peaceful life. On this small strip of land, three miles long and two miles wide, the people live in peace and security. There is no jail, and no locks on the doors and windows. The land is fertile and supplies the islanders with plenty of food.

No coinage is used, all commerce being carried on by barter.

## What Name?

FOR this game the players stand in a circle, with one player in the centre. Each player has a number. The centre player has an enamel plate or round cardboard disc. This he spins, at the same time calling a number.

The player with that number runs out, catches the plate before it stops spinning, and at the same time calls out the name of something to eat, beginning with a certain letter your leader will have told you beforehand. For instance, if the letter was B, the player can shout "Butter," "Bread" and so on.

When you have finished things to eat you can have other words—things you use in school; things you use every day, and so on. The letter can be changed quite often, so that you need not run short.

Any player who cannot think of a name must lose a point. When a player thinks of a name and catches the plate he takes his turn in the centre.

## Up and Down

A DUKE who was falling into discredit at court, while the popularity of Cardinal Richelieu grew more and more, was coming downstairs at the palace one day as the cardinal was going up.

"What news, my lord duke?" asked the cardinal; to which the duke replied:

"My lord cardinal, you are going up and I am going down."

## Not Very Nourishing

Grown an old Polar bear on a floe. "Meals are scarce, as I've reason to know. With no seals to attack I may have to fall back On a bit of ice cream made with snow!"

It is said that the camel is the only animal that cannot swim. Directly this valuable beast of burden loses its footing when passing through water, it turns on its side, making no effort to escape drowning.

How can you swallow a door? By bolting it.

## Ran Tersen's Scrapbook

Random Jottings From Here and There in the World of Nature

### The Bristly Worm

EARTHWORMS are often regarded as slimy, soft-bodied creatures, and it is not generally realized that they have bristles on their bodies. These tiny bristles are so arranged that they can be withdrawn at will and are situated in eight rows along the body, being on all the segments except the first and last. Their use is to help the worm in moving within its burrow, and they can be distinctly felt by drawing a worm through the hand.

### What, Not a Nut?

UNLIKE other common nuts, the peanut does not grow upon a tree. It is the underground part of a legume plant of the same family as the beans and peas.

### Old Tails and New

IT is interesting to note in passing that worms can grow new tails if theirs is accidentally severed. But, contrary to popular belief, the severed tail dies and cannot grow a new "head-end," as all the vital organs are contained in the fore part of the worm.

### A Chinese Medicine

SOME of the strange medicines and remedies offered by the Chinese doctors make rather interesting reading, but they should not be experimented with by the ordinary person. For example, it is claimed that cinnamon mixed with onion extract and steamed till liquified, then

## A Lucky Break

WHAM! Dick's baseball sailed high into the air and fell with a crash on Mr. Maynard's greenhouse. Above the noise of splintering glass came a yowl of pain. The next moment Mr. Maynard himself emerged rubbing his head.

"Oh, it's you!" Mr. Maynard said no more but made a dash at Dick. In a moment both gardener and boy were racing like maniacs along the lane.

Dick heard Mr. Maynard gaining on him and scampered through a gate. Inside the gate was a pig-sty. Without hesitating Dick bolted inside and lay quiet.

"Gosh!" he muttered. "It's lucky it's empty."

"Come out, you young rascal!" It was Mr. Maynard who hammered at the pig-sty door with his thick stick. Dick lay still and held his breath.

"I know you're inside," continued the gardener. "If you don't come out I'll break the sty down."

It was at that moment that both heard the airplane. It wheeled overhead, dropping in the sunny sky. It was (although Dick didn't know it) a privately owned machine of secret design.

Mr. Maynard merely glanced up, then looking down again he caught sight of Dick's foot just inside the door of the sty.

"I'll teach you," he roared, pulling out Dick and raising his stick. "I give you —" He never finished the sentence. There was the sound of rending struts and a sharp explosion. The strange airplane fell into a spin and crashed—on Mr. Maynard's greenhouse!

"Did you see that!" gasped Dick.

"And I might have been inside still," muttered the gardener. "If—if it hadn't been for chasing you."

As they ran to help the pilot he held out his hand.

"Shake, boy," he said. "You've saved my life." And when Dick dropped it a quarter remained mysteriously in his palm.

## The Tale of a Shirt

WHEN a man was thrown from his horse in the bush near Winton, Queensland, the other day his dog saved his life. The man was James Donald, and with a fractured right leg he managed to crawl half a mile, but he was still 400 yards from a waterhole when his strength gave out. It was 114 in the shade, and he knew he would not live long in the burning sun without water. So he took off his flannel shirt, wrapped it round his dog, which had stayed with him when his horse had galloped away, and sent the animal to the waterhole. It came back with the shirt soaking, enabling its master to squeeze moisture out of it and quench his raging thirst. Man and dog were eventually rescued.

## Proverbs From Rome

We always like those who admire us; we do not always like those whom we admire.

By the work we know the workman. Silence is best for him who distrusts himself.

A man who is ungrateful is often less to blame than his benefactor.

If indeed thy heart were right, then would every creature be to thee a mirror of life, and a book of holy doctrine.



# Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

## Astonishing Number Of Various Nations Stand Side by Side

Soldiers of Many Lands and Races Defending Great Britain—Army Now Collected by Far Strongest Ever Assembled

LONDON.—For the first time in its history this island is being defended against an active and resourceful enemy by troops representing an astonishing number of different nations. Side by side with the British Army are Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians and Indians, all members of the British Commonwealth of Nations, but nevertheless representatives of their own countries and nationalities. But beyond these men who may be said to belong to the British family, there are the soldiers of the European countries who have refused to bow the head to those who have overrun their own lands for the moment.

**EUROPEAN TROOPS**  
The French troops led by General de Gaulle and the French sailors commanded by Admiral Muselier rub shoulders with the Polish brigades of General Sikorski, with Polish blue-jackets, with Czech chasseurs and airmen and with Dutch and Norwegian soldiers whose grey uniforms are almost identical. These and the Belgian "Légion" which has repudiated Teutonic rule are now dedicating their services to the defence of the country in whose ultimate victory their own hopes are based.

But when all is said and done it is the enormously expanded British Army which with the Navy and the Air Force is standing up as the final obstacle in Europe to Hitler's dream of world domination.

The army now collected in Great Britain is by far the strongest ever assembled at one time. There are, in fact, 1,100,000 men in the British Army, all of whom are now fully trained which was raised during the first nine months of the war, but was not sent abroad until the end of 1940. There is a third army of some 400,000 which is steadily expanding.

**RAPID INTAKE.**  
I am permitted to say that the intake into this third army is at the rate of something around 7,000 a day. This rate of recruiting represents a problem of staff work and supply work which the layman can scarcely appreciate. In a country which is already overflowing with troops to have to make arrangements for training, equipping, feeding and housing newcomers at the rate of 250,000 a month may well seem a small matter. But the Quartermaster-General and the Adjutant-General shudder. It is understood that the flow of recruits is absorbed by greatly increasing the capacity of training centres and the number of so-called "holding" battalions from which active service battalions are drawn when there are casualties. These holding battalions take the place of the old regimental depots to which recruits used to be sent before being drafted to the home battalion of a regiment which in its turn fed the overseas battalion under the link system devised by Mr. Cardwell, who was Secretary of State for War sixty years ago.

No doubt a large number of new battalions have been created, though we are not told anything about it.

**AN IDEAL TYPE**  
Behind all these regular troops there are over a million local defence volunteers, popularly known as the "home guards," whose business primarily is to handle enemy parachute troops. They are an ideal type of irregular; the sort of people who used to be called fencibles in the old Napoleonic wars and who already are establishing a tradition of acting first and arguing afterwards. The parashooters, the observer corps, and the civil defence volunteers who include the auxiliary fire services and the air raid wardens are the final expression of a whole nation in arms.

It is rare to find anybody who is not giving some of his or her time to national defence. Those who are not in any of the bodies I have just mentioned concern themselves with munitions, shipbuilding, agriculture, mining and the innumerable branches of the engineering industry.

I have written before about the patriotism of the English trades unions. Here is another example of the manner in which trade union doctrine has been

## Canadians Find Food Shortage Lies a Laugh

CANADIAN FIELD HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND (BUP).—Ask one group of the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals what they think of German stories that there's a food shortage in England. In one day they—  
(1) Caught forty good-size perch, enough to feed ninety men.  
(2) Smoked out a swarm of bees and got fifty pounds of honey.  
(3) Received a big batch of newly-baked bread as a gift from one of the local housewives.

## SURVIVOR OF MANY PERILS

Young Pilot of Bomber Squadron Has Series of Narrow Squeaks

LONDON (BUP).—A young pilot officer in a heavy bomber squadron has had an astonishing succession of narrow squeaks during the last month. He was second pilot in a Whitley detailed to bomb a bridge over the Oise during the German advance to the coast. Owing to bad visibility, the pilot came down to 300 feet to locate the target, in which he was successful. Unfortunately, one engine was badly hit, but the pilot was able to climb to 3,000 feet and carry out his attack before the damaged engine petered out. He and the crew made their way back as far as Amiens, which was occupied by the Germans that night, before the damaged engine caught fire and all had to "bale out." It was still dark when they jumped, but three of them met when it got light, and joining in the stream of refugees made their way safely to the coast and so home. The fourth also got home safely, but the fifth is still missing.

## MUSIC SPEEDS UP PRODUCTION

LONDON (BUP).—They're making shells to the tunes of Rachmaninoff and Chopin these days, and it's a great hit with the workers.

With reports indicating that where music is played as an accompaniment to work, output has increased by an amount ranging between 6 per cent and 12 per cent, many factories throughout the country have introduced "factory concerts" for their employees.

In addition to loudspeaker and gramophone music, well-known artists are giving recitals in factory canteens at lunch intervals and sometimes even at midnight. In the programmes of the performers, usually a singer and a pianist, it has been noted that Chopin and Rachmaninoff are particularly appreciated.

## MUSIC REDUCES FATIGUE

Employers have found that in repetitive work where concentration is not essential music reduces the workers' fatigue.

Says a research officer of the British National Institute of Industrial Psychology, who has been studying the effect of "factory concerts":

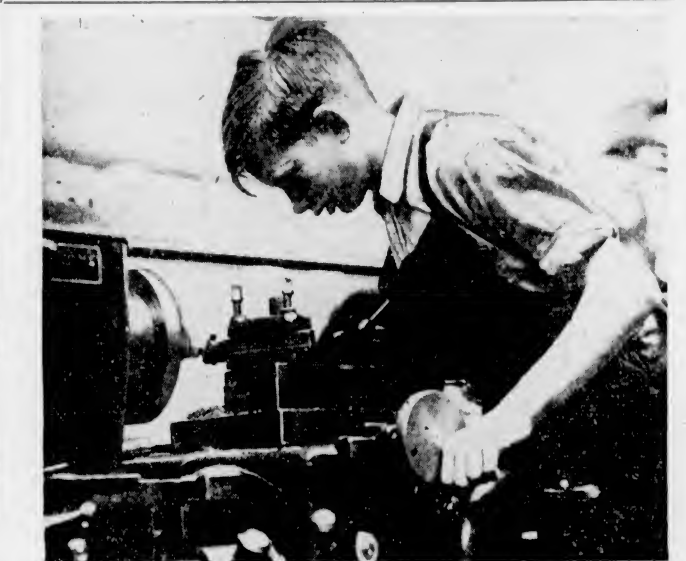
"One trouble is that when there is a definite rhythm imposed by the machine the music must be selected.

"There are a great many jobs where music cannot possibly interfere with the work, and actually proves very beneficial. Music may be used as an antidote to boredom."

## CREW WOUNDED

The next night he set off to attack a target in the Ruhr

## Learning to Do His Bit for His Country



No Toy Soldiers for This English Boy, Like Lads of Another Day Used to Play With When Daddy Went to War. The Censor Calls Him "A Boy Pupil Working a Lathe With Care and Concentration" So He Can Help Wartime Industry.

While attempting to run up to the target he was caught by enemy searchlights and anti-aircraft fire. He was unable to complete his attack and had to sheer off to the north and try an alternative target. During the run up to this target, a ME. 109 attacked, wounded the wireless operator and the observer and cut the intercommunication. The pilot did not realize what had happened and continued on his run-up.

The rest of the story is best told in the pilot's own words. "About four minutes later, another attack was delivered and immediately I turned violently to port and saw a ME. 109 in a steep inverted dive, having been shot down by the rear gunner."

"I then continued my run-up and bombed the black furnace with one stick, but had to jettison the remaining bombs owing to the starboard engine catching fire. The fire was put out with the engine extinguisher, but on attempting to use the engine again it immediately switched off. Nursing my port engine, I reached the Dutch coast at 2,000 feet and there gave all my crew the option of abandoning aircraft or carrying on, explaining the grave risk of a landing in a hostile area. All members of the crew decided to carry on. Said they: 'Last time you told us to jump you got the machine down safely. We're not going to jump now!'

They managed to get back to the Kent coast as dawn was breaking.

## CHURCH BUILT IN SIX DAYS

LONDON (BUP).—A church was built at a Royal Air Force station in Norfolk in six days. Six days before there had been a vacant stretch of lawn near Headquarters. The padre, a New Zealander who knows what he wants and gets it, decided that this was an ideal site for a church. By Tuesday, a firm of builders near by had promised to lend the station a church for the duration. The carpenters arrived before lunch-time, and when darkness fell the foundations had been set, the floor laid and two walls put up.

By Wednesday night the walls and roof were complete. On Thursday morning the padre began the notes for his sermon to be preached in the church on Sunday.

## TEA RATIONING

Tea rationing has been as big a shock to the women of this country as beer rationing would be to the men. Backed by her cup of tea, woman can face anything. Without it she is almost as shorn of her strength as was Samson without his hair.

Throughout the last war tea was available and the sudden rationing of tea now was an awful move by the Government, for even the most astute hoarder had never thought of hoarding it. But it was a fair method, for it came into force immediately and affected all alike.

It is possible that the enormous jump in the amount of tea consumed since raids started has had something to do with the new measure. For it is a safe bet that in four homes out of five, the all clear signal was

## Women of Gt. Britain Quickly Adapt Lives To Conditions of War

Air Raids Cause Revolution in Hairdressing and Beauty Treatment—Siren Suits Have Given Place to Slacks and Jumpers

LONDON (BUP).—With a woman's natural quickness to adapt herself to circumstances, the air raids have been responsible for a revolution in night time hairdressing and beauty treatment.

Even the direct fear could not lessen a woman's repugnance to appearing suddenly in public with her hair in curl pins and her face smudged with night cream. So new fashions have come into force. A simpler type of hairdressing has been adopted which can be pinned into position with invisible hairpins, make-up taken off, leaving only an interesting pallor, and the application of skin food and what not left until the morning hour in the bathroom.

**THE SIREN SUIT**  
Had there been serious air raids in the early days of the war the average girl would have turned up looking a good representative of a film star with alluring siren suits, complete with gas mask cases, and hoods in every possible color and design. These were selling rapidly at several guineas a time.

As weeks went by and the siren suit began to look lonely sitting by itself on the bedside chair, it came into use as a housecoat or gardening overall, or even a garage protection to the best frock. The guineas dropped to shillings in the sales.

Now the necessity for it has started in earnest it has lost its thrill, and women have reverted to sensible slacks and jumpers or even a good warm overcoat and pyjamas. Warm fleecelined winter booties are selling rapidly as the necessity for keeping the feet warm has been found to be more essential than appearing beautiful.

**THE DUCHESSES**  
The Duchess of Kent as a little girl—Princess Marina—fled from Russia at the end of the last war when the Bolshevik revolution sent streams of refugees to France. She was given hospitality in the home of a wealthy Frenchwoman of noble family, a great friend of her mother.

Recently the only son of this Frenchwoman was himself a refugee from France. Immediately he arrived in England he received a warm invitation from the Duchess of Kent. History had turned the tables.

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the note for the introduction of the teapot and nerve reinforcement.

Two ounces per person a week seems an alarmingly small proportion in a country where every excess of emotion—births, marriages and deaths, joys and sorrows—is celebrated at any rate in the homes of the working classes, by a cup of tea. It is the panacea for all ills and the celebration for all joys among the workers of the country.

Speaking for the majority of them, one recently declared that the old life of hanging around street corners and getting into trouble was nothing but a bad dream. On leave their whole change of outlook is best demonstrated, they are indeed "perfect gentlemen."

The war has had its effect on crime, too. Police statistics show a big drop in crime since the war began.

The reason for this it is stated, is that the "dangerous age" between nineteen and twenty—is now occupied in fighting for England.

**A RICH REFUGEE**  
Stranded in Switzerland as a war refugee, the immensely rich Aga Khan, Indian ruler, is shown digesting tea and rolls while reading a newspaper in Geneva. The Aga Khan is one of the richest men in the world, and best known as a racing enthusiast.

## Regulations Are Not Too Popular With the Public

Emergency Powers Bill Meets Storm of Opposition And Criticism—People Solidly in Support of Government in All Big Things—Surface Irritants Will All Disappear

LONDON (BUP).—"The regulations are a crime against the very ideals of freedom for which (we) entered the war. No excuse can make them anything but a potential instrument of oppression. No democracy will tolerate them."

Those words were not written in this country but in Australia, but they might very well have been written here as they seem to express the general parliamentary and public reaction to certain tendencies of the Government, or rather of the Executive.

What has been happening is this: The Government very rightly agree—as all of us wholeheartedly agree—has, in view of the danger of invasion by enemies now almost on our very threshold, found it urgently necessary to introduce and pass hurriedly an Emergency Powers Bill. That bill, when it was introduced by the Home Secretary the other day, met with a storm of opposition and criticism, not so much to its general purpose as to the dangers of executive oppression which its extremely loose drafting and some of its principles might permit. For instance, whatever the Government really intended its quite obvious effort was that it would have permitted the Executive to order the trial of civilians by courts martial at any time it thought fit.

**DANGEROUS PROVISION**  
The bill, as is common in modern legislation, provided for its operation under regulations and rules to be made from time to time—a practice severely condemned by the present Lord Chief Justice (Lord Hewart) in his book, "The New Despotism," some years ago. Therein lay the danger. As the bill stood, special courts were to be set up by one man without a jury could have passed sentence of death without any right of appeal. That was only one point of danger among many others.

In vain did the Home Secretary protest that this was not the intention of the Government; the House remembered that governments change and so do intentions and that sometimes it has happened that the existence of means to do ill deeds has enabled governments to commit them. In any case, the bill once passed into law the written letter of the act would remain.

In fact there was so much discrepancy between the word of the bill and the intentions of the Government as expressed by the Home Secretary that one member acidly remarked that he must be referring to some other bill. Another summed up the situation by suggesting that what the Government was really saying was "We have a bill which entitles us to cut off your head but we assure you that we are only going to cut off your toenails."

**GOVERNMENT UNDERTAKING**  
However that may be, the bill passed its second reading only on the undertaking of the Government, by the mouth of the Home Secretary, to introduce amendments designed to make the bill agree unequivocally with what the Government says it really means. If the bill as introduced was actually worded to bring into operation only what the Government says were its intentions, it was a piece of superlatively bad drafting. So much for that.

One thing which seems clear and certain is that the people are absolutely solid in support of the Government in its policy as regards the big things. They are, however, showing signs of restlessness under the restrictive tendencies of the despotism. For instance, there is the comment of a London newspaper: "There are hints that the Ministry of Information still hankers after free censorship of the press, a measure which would infallibly corrode the public morale which it is presumably designed to support."

There is another thing which is causing public uneasiness, that is the prosecution of persons for making statements likely to cause alarm and despondency. There have been many of these cases; many if not most of them have been based on what were almost certainly nothing more than casual expressions of uneasiness, often by persons of pessimistic tendencies who, given a choice of two evils, would take them both. Other such cases have arisen from remarks which, whatever "alarm and despondency" they might cause theoretically, did in fact cause nothing more than amusement. In actual fact it is becoming dangerous for a man in a tavern to say in audible conversation that he is not so sure that we can beat Hitler. Men have been prosecuted for little more than that.

This sort of thing, as a newspaper observer has said, is much more despondent than it is likely to prove.

**ON SURFACE ONLY**  
However, all these things, however annoying, are but surface irritants. They will disappear on the day when a German armistice approaches these shores and on that day it will meet not forty-five millions of individual people—it will meet one.

## EAGER TO PLAY PART IN FIGHT

Millions in Netherlands East Indies Anxious to Help Crush Nazis

SINGAPORE, Straits Settlement (BUP).—Sixty-five million Asiatic subjects of Queen Wilhelmina in the Netherlands East Indies are eager to play their part in the war against Nazi Germany.

They have heard in the vernacular radio programme, or read in the vernacular press how the German army has overrun Holland, and because they are well pleased with the benefits of Dutch colonial rule they are asking how they can help the war against the Dutchman (as the Dutchman is called in Malay) to rescue his home country from the enemy.

The Government has told them that they will best serve their country by their Queen by remaining at their jobs, thereby helping to increase the economic contribution of the Netherlands Indies to the Allied war effort, and by remaining calm, disbelieving rumors, and by paying their taxes regularly.

The Japanese newspapers have published accounts of life in Germany by Japanese who have themselves lived in Germany.

One Japanese, Abdul Ghani, was a member of a touring theatrical company in Germany at the outbreak of the war.

He said he was amazed by the influence of the Gestapo over the lives of the Germans and the fact that it was an offence to listen to foreign radio stations.

"The Gestapo is everywhere," he said. "It is amazing that such a large population should live in a state of perpetual fear. One feels that the terror of the Gestapo is lurking even in the walls of one's rooms."

**DUBLIN (CP).—**A gunman who robbed the Royal Bank of Ireland here of £500 (\$2,225) made a successful getaway on a bicycle. He demanded the teller give him "all your notes and silver" in a note he thrust across the counter.

**LEICESTER, England (CP).—**Eight auxiliary fire service men here, dismissed for failing to do squad drill, have been reinstated on admitting their view of the squad drill was unnecessary was mistaken.



"YOU HOLD THEM LIKE THIS, MATEY"  
One of the British Merchant Sailors Aboard a Troopship Explains the Dart Game to Soldiers of the Second Division at an East Coast Port.